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Services  
for  
The Open



# Services for The Open

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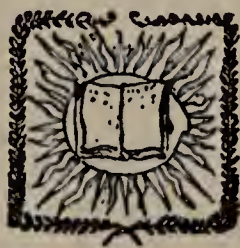
**Laura H. Mattoon**

SECRETARY, NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF DIRECTORS  
OF GIRLS' CAMPS

AND

**Thelen D. Bragdon**

GENERAL SECRETARY, Y. W. C. A.  
MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE



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**Dedicated**

**TO THOSE WHO HAVE KNOWN GOD  
IN THE BEAUTY AND JOY OF DAYS AND NIGHTS  
LIVED IN THE FIELDS AND WOODS.**





## Foreword

"SERVICES FOR THE OPEN" are designed primarily for camps, for use in schools during the out-door seasons of the year, or for any group of people who wish, in the spirit of sunshine and great spaces, to worship "the God of the open air." In such services it has been felt that there is a rightful place—not only for passages from the greatest Book wrought out of human experience, but for the inspirations of seers and poets down to the present time; the tested hymns which still ring true to the expression of our desires today; and the prayers of great people who have known the reality of communion.

In regard to the use of these services, the following explanations and suggestions are offered:

I. *The Leader*: The leader may be the head of the camp or school, or one of the staff. The suggestion is also made from experience that the campers or students themselves enjoy leading and planning a service. There are many chances for originality in substituting other poems, music, etc., which bear upon the same subject; or in choosing different sections from various services to form a new theme; and such practice should lead to a greater appreciation of the thoughts of many people on worthwhile things.

II. *The Spokesman*: The spokesman for the audience is one chosen by the leader for ability to read thoughtfully and well passages which would not be quite so effective if read by the whole assembly. To be thus chosen should be regarded as an honor, and serve as a means of stimulating more attentive reading by the entire audience.

III. *Talks and Music in connection with the services*: Though no mention of talks by the leader has been made in the services, they are intended to serve as a basis for such at any time. There is also opportunity to add preludes, solos, or—as a substitution for some of the hymns,—many musical selections appropriate to the theme.

IV. *Suggested List of Apostles of the Out-of-doors* for whom services can be arranged:

Ralph Waldo Emerson  
John Muir  
Louis Agassiz  
Henry Thoreau  
Linnæus

John Greenleaf Whittier  
John J. Audubon  
James Henry Huxley  
William Wordsworth  
Asa Gray

## Foreword

V. Suggested Bibliography for Biblical dramatization to be used if desired in connection with the services.

“Drama in Religious Service,” by Martha Candler. The Century Co.

“Dramatized Bible Stories for Young People.” Mary H. Russell, George H. Doran Co.

L. I. M.

H. D. B.

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*The People's Prayers* by George W. Coleman.

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*Badger, Richard G.:*

*Sun and Saddle Leather* by Badger Clark.

*Nasturtiums* from *The Man and the Rose*, by Alanson T. Schumann.

*Barse and Hopkins:*

*Rhymes of a Red Cross Man* by Robert Service.

*Bates, Katherine Lee:*

Selections from poems.

*The Bibliophile Society:*

Poem by Eugene Field.

*Boni and Liveright, Inc.:*

*To a Bird at Dawn* by Richard Le Gallienne.

Selected Addresses and Public Papers of Woodrow Wilson.

*Bradford, Gamaliel:*

Poem: *I'm Glad to be Living*.

*Burns Oates and Washbourne, Ltd.:*

*The Flowers of Peace* by Katherine Tynan.

*Cape, Jonathan:*

*The Rain* by William H. Davies, from *Collected Poems*.

*Carman, Bliss:*

Poems from *The Green Book of the Bards*.

*Carr, John Foster:*

Selection from *The Immigrant's Guide to the United States*.

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*Book of Lincoln* by Mary Wright Davis.  
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*Doubleday, Page & Co.:*

*The American's Creed* by Matthew Page Andrews.

*E. P. Dutton & Co.:*

*Yellow Warblers* by Katherine Lee Bates from *The Retinue and Other Poems*.  
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*The Four Seas Company:*

*Poems* by Gerald Gould.

*Guiterman, Arthur:*

*Columbines and Hills* from *The Mirthful Lyre*, published by Harper and Brothers.

*Gregg Publishing Co.:*

*Selected Writings of Abraham Lincoln*, edited by Albert Bushnell Hart.

*Harper and Brothers:*

*The Word* by John Kendrick Bangs.  
*The Homeland* from *Poems* by Dana Burnet.  
*Wild Gardens* by Ada Foster Murray from *Flowers of the Grass*.  
*Bill Sewall's Story of Theodore Roosevelt*.

*Hartshorne, Hugh:*

*The Book of Worship*.

*Henry Holt and Company:*

*A Prayer* from *A Boy's Will* by Robert Frost.  
*Poems from Old Road to Paradise* by Margaret Widdemer.  
*Wind Litany* from *The Factories* by Margaret Widdemer.

*Houghton Mifflin Co.:*

*The Business of Being a Friend* by Bertha Conde.  
*Selected Essays* by John Burroughs.  
*Course in Citizenship* by Ella Cabot, etc. *Poems* by Fanny Coe, G. A. Sala.  
*The Greater Birth* by Hermann Hagedorn, from *A Troop of the Guard and Other Poems*.  
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*He Whom a Dream Hath Possessed* by Shaemas O'Sheel.

*Comrades* by Fannie Stearns Gifford, from *The Lyric Year*.

*Kimball, Harriet Parker:*

*Sun Cardinal* and *Corn Flowers* from *Soul and Sense*.

*Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.:*

*A Thrush in the Moonlight* by Witter Bynner, from *Greenstone Poems*.

*Old Manuscript* by Alfred Kreymborg, from *Mushrooms*.

*Profiles from China* by Eunice Tietjens.

*J. B. Lippincott Company:*

Selection from *Reader's Handbook* by Brewer.

*Little, Brown & Co.:*

*The World Beautiful* by Lilian Whiting.

*Longmans, Green & Co.:*

*Letters to His Friends* by Forbes Robinson.

*Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.:*

*The House by the Side of the Road* by Sam Walter Foss, from *Dreams in Homespun*.

*Luders, C. H.:*

*The East and West Winds*.

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*Markham, Edwin:*

Five selections from his lyrics, published by Doubleday, Page & Co.

*The James A. McCann Co.:*

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Morgan, Angela:

Poems from *The Hour Has Struck and Other Poems.*

John P. Morton & Company:

*Weeds by the Wall* and *The Garden of Dreams* by Madison Cawein.

Mosher, Thomas Bird:

*Sestet of the Garden* and octave of *The Path of the Stars* by Thomas Jones, Jr., from *The Voice in the Silence.*

Oxford University Press:

English Revised Version of the Bible.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London:

*A Poet's Cabinet* by George Lansing Raymond.

Reilly and Lee Co.:

*A Heap o'Living*, Edgar Allen Guest, copyright, 1916.

Fleming Revell Co.:

*Friendship* by Hugh Black.

Charles Scribner's Sons:

*Poems* by Josephine Dodge Daskam.

Poems from *Songs Out-of-Doors* and other poems by Henry Van Dyke.

*Nature for Its Own Sake* by John Van Dyke.

Poems by Sidney Lanier, and Robert Louis Stevenson.

*My Brother, Theodore Roosevelt* by Corinne Roosevelt Robinson.

*Sonnet* by E. A. Robinson from *The Children of the Night.*

Selections from *Stretch Out Your Hand* and *The Path that Leads to Nowhere* by Corinne Roosevelt Robinson.

Frederick A. Stokes Co.:

Collected Poems, by Alfred Noyes—1. *In the Cool of the Evening*, Vol. I, p. 241, fourth stanza, copyright, 1913; 2. *The Call of the Spring*, Vol. II, p. 53, last stanza, copyright, 1913.

*The American Spirit* by Franklin R. Lane.

Woman's Press:

*Fellowship Prayers*, J. T. D., R. L. D., Walter Rauschenbusch, and others.

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### *Yale University Press:*

*Overtones* by William Alexander Percy.

*Good Company* by Karle Wilson Baker.

### *Magazine Verse, etc.:*

Atlantic Monthly: *The Word* by John Kendrick Bangs.

The Century Magazine: *After Sunset* by Grace H. Conkling.

The Independent: *The Seeing Eye* by Margaret Farrand.

Scribner's: *God of the Open* by Charles Badger Clark; *The Summer Woods* by Margaret Sangster.

### *Original Source of Publication Unknown:*

*The Extra Day* by Algernon Blackwood.

*When Vacation Days Come* by Wilfred Barnes.

*I Live in a Little House* by Mary S. Cutting.

*Chromatics* by Emily Selinger.

*The Pewee* by John Townsend Trowbridge.

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"	3	Immigrants Guide to the U. S.	30	1	Adapted from John Van Dyke
12	1	Woodrow Wilson	"	2	Adapted from John Van Dyke
"	2	Matthew Page Andrews	31	1	Ethelwyn Wetherald
12	3	Christina Rosetti	"	2	Karle Baker
"	4	Anonymous	32	1	Rabindranath Tagore
13	1	Edward Rowland Sill	"	2	" "
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"	3	Alfred Noyes	36	1	Robert Louis Steven- son
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"	4	Walter Rauschenbusch	"	3	Katherine Lee Bates
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"	3	Edwin Arnold	"	6	Lucy Larcom
"	4	Edwin Markham	105	1	S. W. Foss
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"	2	Margaret Sangster	"	5	Hugh Black
"	3	Margaret Widdemer	"	6	" "
"	4	James Russell Lowell	108	1	" "
"	5	Robert Browning	"	2	Frank D. Sherman
"	6	San José	"	3	Bertha Condé
92	1	Shaemas O'Sheel	"	4	Fannie Stearns Gif- ford
"	2	Rossetti	109	1	Hugh Black
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93	1	John G. Whittier	"	3	Harry E. Fosdick
"	2	Thomas Jones, Jr.	"	4	Forbes Robinson
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"	3	S. Weir Mitchell	"	3	James Morgan
"	4	Dictionary	"	1	Robert Browning
98	1	"	119	1	Quoted by T. Roosevelt
"	2	James G. Blaine	"	2	James Morgan
99	1	Lincoln's law partner, Mr. Herndon			
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"	4	Jacob Riis	"	3	Time and Change
"	5	Corinne Roosevelt Robinson	128	1	Dallas Lore Sharp
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"	2	" "	"	2	Alice Freeman Palmer
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"	2	Jacob Riis	"	3	" " "
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"	4	Rabindranath Tagore	"	5	" " "
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"	3	Ways of Nature	"	5	George H. Palmer
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"	2	" " "	"	2	" " "
"	3	" " "	134	1	Caroline Hazard
"	4	Among the Wild Flowers	"	2	Alice Freeman Palmer

## Stretch Out Your Hand

Stretch out your hand and take the world's wide gift  
Of Joy and Beauty. Open wide your soul  
Down to its utmost depths, and bare the whole  
To Earth's prophetic dower of clouds that lift  
Their clinging shadows from the sunlight's rift,—  
The sapphire symphony of seas that roll  
Full-breasted auguries from deep to shoal,  
Borne from dim caverns on the salt spray's drift.  
Open the windows of your wondering heart  
To God's supreme Creation; make it yours,  
And give to other hearts your ample store;  
For when the whole of you is but a part  
Of joyous beauty such as e'er endures,  
Only by giving can you gain the more!

*Corinne Roosevelt Robinson*





# I

## *For Special Occasions*

Forenoon and afternoon and night—Forenoon  
And afternoon and night—Forenoon, and—what!  
The empty song repeats itself. No more?  
Yea, that is Life: make this forenoon sublime,  
This afternoon a psalm, this night a prayer,  
And Time is conquered, and thy crown is won.<sup>1</sup>

## A Message

The heart of religion is friendship—friendship with the Spirit of All Goodness, who is God, and with his children. Religion is not shut up in churches, therefore, although it ought to be kindled and kept burning there, but it shines wherever people in their daily lives are keeping clean and fine their inward friendship with the Great Spirit and their outward friendship with their fellows. They who would keep this inward friendship with God wholesome and constant and high must learn to see Him where He is, in all the goodness and beauty of the world. Music is one of His revealers and beauty in art is His interpreter. Human love and friendship are eastern windows through which He shines. He is present in all goodness, loyalty, fidelity, kindliness and truth. History unveils His purposes and all true thoughts and fine lives are the revealing of His will.

Happy are they, however, who, in addition to such trysting places where they find God, discover the Divine also in nature. To them the sky and landscape, sunrise and sunset, the calm lake and the stormy sea, the clear noon and the starry night are not simply things, but through all of them thrills

“A presence that disturbs me with the joy  
Of elevated thoughts.”

May the services in this little book help to make more clear this presence of the Great Companion in the out-of-doors and so to make all life finer and richer through the abiding spirit of friendship, human and Divine!

*Harry Emerson Fosdick.*

## 1.—For the Opening Day of Camp

### *Call to Worship*

DOXOLOGY: (No. 84.)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

OPENING SENTENCE: (*In Unison*)

Let the Heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad;  
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof,  
Let the fields be joyful, and all that is therein;  
Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

THE LORD'S PRAYER:

Our Father who art in Heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy name.  
Thy kingdom come;  
Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass  
against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever.  
*Amen.*

### *The Call of God's Out-of-Door Kingdom*

HYMN: THE SUMMER DAYS ARE COME AGAIN. (No. 1, stanzas 1, 2.)

READING: "BRING WITH YOU A HEART THAT WATCHES AND RECEIVES."

*Leader:*

Up! up! my friend, and quit your books;  
Or surely you'll grow double;  
Up! up! my friend, and clear your looks;  
Why all this toil and trouble?

*Spokesman:*

And hark! how blithe the throstle sings!  
He, too, is no mean preacher:  
Come forth into the light of things,  
Let Nature be your Teacher.

<sup>1</sup>The numbers at the end of the quotations refer to the authors. The list will be found on page xv.

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Leader:*

She has a world of ready wealth,  
Our minds and hearts to bless—  
Spontaneous wisdom, breathed by health,  
Truth breathed by cheerfulness.

Now are we gathered together that we may go forth together  
through the days to come,—finding in God's out-of-door Kingdom  
adventure, comradeship, beauty and truth, and a sense of Thy  
eternal presence.

### *Adventure*

HYMN: (No. 1, *stanza* 3.)

*Leader:*

My secret's in the wind and open sky,  
There is no longer any Time to lose;  
The world is young with laughter; we can fly  
Among the imprisoned hours as we choose.  
The rushing minutes pause; an unused day  
Breaks into dawn and cheats the tired sun;  
The birds are singing. Hark! Come out and play!  
There is no hurry! Life has just begun!<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

God of the open, though I am so simple  
Out in the wind I can travel with you,  
Noons when the hot mesas ripple and dimple,  
Nights when the stars glitter cool in the blue.  
Too far you stand for the reach of my hand  
Yet I can hear your big heart as it beats,  
Friendly and warm in the sun or the storm,  
Are you the same as the God of the Streets?<sup>3</sup>

### *Comradeship*

HYMN OF LOYALTY: (No. 2, *stanzas* 1, 4, 5.)

*Leader:*

I live in a little house,  
But the door can open wide—  
I live in a little house,  
But the whole round world's outside!



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The light marches in with the morning,  
The stars creep down at night,  
The high rain treads on my door-step,  
The far winds call on their flight.

And the Spring comes in as a lover,  
When Winter's feet depart;  
And O the voices and voices  
That reach the door of my heart!

I live in a little house,  
But the door can open wide—  
I live in a little house,  
But the whole round world's outside!<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

These are the things I prize  
And hold of dearest worth:  
Light of the sapphire skies,  
Peace of the silent hills,  
Shelter of forests, comfort of the grass,  
Music of birds, murmur of little rills,  
Shadows of cloud that swiftly pass,  
And, after showers,  
The smell of flowers  
And of the good brown earth,—  
And best of all, along the way, friendship and mirth.<sup>2</sup>

PRAYER: (*In Unison*)

O, Thou, Who art the Great Companion, we thank Thee that Thou didst not place each of us in a separate and lonely world of his own, but didst bestow upon us the privilege of companionship. We thank Thee for all the ways of linking our living to the lives of others: through speech and song; through work and play, through joyous adventure or common hardships; through mutual friendliness and sympathy and understanding; through common aspiration and common purpose. Teach us to find our share in this gift through the sharing of it; to find the blessing from Thy gift through the giving of it. *Amen.*

### *Beauty and Truth*

*Spokesman:*

When vacation days come—away to the woods. I never tire of them. Encouraged as much by the winter storms to be strong as by the summer heat and showers to grow, everything in the woods, overhead and under the feet, doing all it can. If there is

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anywhere, more than it is among the trees, a kind of patience that is very wonderful—I fail to know of it.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

Stretch out your hand and take the world's wide gift  
Of joy and beauty. Open wide your soul  
Down to its depths, and bare the whole  
To earth's prophetic dower of clouds that lift  
Their clinging shadows from the sunlight's rift,—  
The sapphire symphony of seas that roll  
Full-breasted auguries from deep to shoal,  
Borne from dim caverns on to salt spray's drift.  
Open the windows of your wondering heart  
To God's supreme creation; make it yours,  
And give to other hearts your ample store;  
For when the whole of you is but a part  
Of joyous beauty such as e'er endures,  
Only by giving can you gain the more!<sup>2</sup>

### RESPONSIVE READING:

*Leader:*

O sing unto the Lord a new song:  
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

**Sing unto the Lord, bless His name:  
Shew forth His salvation from day to day.**

Declare his glory among the nations,  
His marvellous works among all the peoples.

**Honor and majesty are before Him:  
Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.**

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,  
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

**Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name.  
Bring an offering, and come into His courts.**

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;  
Fear before him, all the earth.

**Let the Heavens rejoice, and the earth be glad;  
Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof;**

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;  
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy:—

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Before the Lord, for He cometh;  
For He cometh to judge the earth:  
He shall judge the world with righteousness,  
And the peoples with His truth.

*Leader:* Let us pray:

O Father of a Son who was a lover of little boats, whose rest was to go out upon the lake, whose teaching was of choice by the shore, we, here (where He would have loved to be) turn to Thee for his secrets of rest and re-creation.

*(Silent Meditation)*

We thank Thee, O Thou maker and giver of all things beautiful, for the glory and grace of the world. For the wonders of sea and sky; for the delight of the eye in color of marsh, and wave of grass-stem, and curl of breaker, and leap of foam; for the gladness in the call of a song sparrow; for the scent of Thy sea; for the tonic touch of water and of air. Help us, O God, lest we forget, in any hour, whence these things come. Fill us with the gratitude that gives thanks, not in sentiment alone, but in living a life, large as Thy sea (and lakes), open and pure as Thy sky, with grace in it, and growth. *Amen.*

HYMN: SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING. (No. 43.)

CLOSING SENTENCE:

*In Unison:*

Preserve me, O God, for in Thee do I put my trust.  
Thou wilt show me the path of life:  
In Thy presence is fulness of joy;  
In Thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore. *Amen.*

## 2—Independence Day

HYMN: O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES. (No. 20, *stanzas 1, 2.*)

*Spokesman:*

On the 4th day of July, 1776, the representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, declared that, "These Colonies are and ought to be free and independent states." This anniversary animates and gladdens all American hearts . . . everyman's . . . bearing becomes somewhat more proud and lofty as he remembers that the great inheritance of Liberty is still his . . . his to enjoy, his to protect, his to transmit to future generations.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, pro-



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vide for the common defence, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity do ordain and establish this constitution for the United States of America.

### *Three Citizens.*

GEORGE WASHINGTON:

*Leader:*

What is it to be an American? Is it not to believe in America and in the American people? Is it not to have an abiding and moving faith in the future and in the destiny of America?—Has any man in our history fulfilled these conditions more perfectly and completely than George Washington? Has any man ever lived who served the American people more faithfully, or with a higher and truer conception of the destiny and possibilities of the country?<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

Observe good faith and justice with all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all. . . . It will be worthy of a free, enlightened and at no distant period a great nation—to give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence.<sup>2</sup>

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN:

*Leader:*

As a patriot, none surpassed Benjamin Franklin. . . . He was active in uniting the colonies for the war, he arranged the treaty of alliance with France, he served on the commission that arranged our treaty of peace with England and he helped draft the Constitution of the United States. . . . Franklin's inborn ambition was the noblest of all ambitions: to be of practical use to the multitude of men.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth,

**THAT GOD GOVERNS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN.**

And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord built the house, they labor in vain that built it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall



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succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel.<sup>1</sup>

ABRAHAM LINCOLN:

*Leader:*

Lincoln will ever be regarded in history as the saviour of his country—one of the greatest Americans. Stanton, his Secretary of War, said that he was ‘The most perfect ruler of men the world has ever seen.’ . . . There, by his courage, his justice, his even temper, his fertile counsel, his humanity—he stood a heroic figure in the centre of a heroic epoch. He is the true history of the American people in his time.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation’s wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.<sup>3</sup>

*Leader*—Gettysburg Speech.

Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

*In Unison:*

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.

*Leader:*

We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as the final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

*In Unison:*

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.

*Leader:*

The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

*In Unison:*

The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

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*Leader:*

It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

*In Unison:*

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion:

That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain: that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

### *Our National Symbol.*

HYMN: GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHOSE ALMIGHTY HAND (No. 7).

*Spokesman:*

The Stars and Stripes were formally adopted by Congress as our National flag on June 14, 1777.

*In Unison:* (Audience rises, and remains standing until prayer.)

I pledge allegiance to my flag  
And to the Republic for which it stands;  
One nation, indivisible,  
With liberty and justice for all.

*Leader:*

I am what you make me, nothing more.  
I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color.  
A symbol of yourself.  
A pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation.  
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.  
They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith,  
because you have made them so out of your hearts.  
WE ARE ALL MAKING THE FLAG.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

Let us keep untarnished, unstained, the honor of the flag our fathers bore aloft in the teeth of the wildest storm, the flag that shall float above the solid files of a united people, a people sworn to the great cause of liberty and of justice, for themselves and for all the sons and daughters of men.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: O SAY CAN YOU SEE. (No. 8.)

*In Unison: Prayer:*

O God of purity and peace, God of light and freedom, God of comfort and joy, we thank thee for our country, this great land



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of hope, whose wide doors thou hast opened to so many millions that struggled with hardship and with hunger in the crowded Old World.

We give thanks to the power that has made and preserved us a nation, that has carried our ship of state through storm and darkness and has given us a place of honor and power that we might bear aloft the standard of impartial liberty and impartial law.

May our altars and our schools ever stand as pillars of welfare; may the broad land be filled with homes of intelligent and contented industry, that through the long generations our land may be a happy land and our country a power of good will among the nations. Amen.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison: Athenian Oath.*

We will never bring disgrace to this, our nation, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals of the nation: both alone and with others: we will revere and respect our nation's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty, thus in all these ways, we will transmit this nation not only not less but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

*(Audience is seated.)*

### *American Ideals*

*Spokesman:*

The American Ideal as it has come down to us from the fathers, is a lofty one. Washington, Franklin, Samuel Adams, set the standard of unflinching service for others. Abraham Lincoln revealed the same spirit in a later day. Courage in the face of difficulties, loyalty to truth, sympathy and courtesy, industry and reverence to God and to one's fellow-men—these have been American Ideals since the time when the solitary Mayflower crossed the sea.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

America is called the "Land of Freedom." That means that a man here is free to worship God as he pleases—but he must respect the right of others to worship God as they please. He is free to earn his living in the way he likes best—but not in a way that will hurt other people's health, comfort or morals and not in a way that will prevent them from earning their living as they like best. . . . He is free to be happy—but not to interfere with the happiness of others.<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

A patriotic American is a man who is not niggardly and selfish in the things that he enjoys that make for human liberty and the

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rights of man. He wants to share them with the whole world, and he is never so proud of the great flag under which he lives as when it comes to mean to other people as well as to himself a symbol of hope and liberty. I would be ashamed of this flag if it ever did anything outside America that we would not permit it to do inside of America.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

There are still many things to do at home, to clarify our own politics and give new vitality to the industrial processes of our own life, . . . but we realize that the greatest things that remain to be done must be done with the whole *world* for a stage and in co-operation with the wide and universal forces of mankind, and we are making our spirits ready for those things. . . . The brotherhood of mankind must no longer be a fair but empty phrase; it must be given a structure of force and reality.

*In Unison:*

The benefit of a day like this is merely in turning away . . . from the things that touch us personally and absorb our interest in the hours of daily work. We remind ourselves of those things that are greater than we are, of those principles by which we believe our hearts to be elevated. Back of every man and woman of the United States, there marches the great host which has brought us to the present day.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: O GOD OF HOSTS WITH THY STRONG HAND. (No. 5.)

### 3—For the Day of Rest

PRELUDE: *Handel's Largo.*

#### *Unison Invocation*

Open wide the window of our spirits, and fill us full of light;  
Open wide the door of our hearts, that we may receive and entertain Thee with all our powers of adoration and love. Amen.<sup>3</sup>

HYMN: WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD. (No. 29.)

#### *Invocation in Prayer*

*Leader: Let us pray:*

Father of lights, who wakenest the eyes of men to look upon the dayspring that makes all things new, we praise Thy care



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over us through the silent watches, and hail with thanksgiving the freshness of the morning.

*In Unison:*

O Thou, by whose mercy we have all been spared through the week that is passed, Thy children draw nigh to worship Thee with gladness. . . . It is the day which Thou hast made: assist us to rejoice in it and be glad.

*Leader:*

O strong and gentle comforter, abide with us a constant guest. Make us better than we are. Fill us with pity for the sins of others, and with sincere penitence for our own. Teach us to reverence holy things and holy places, and holy names: and above all to love, honor and adore Thee, the Holy One.

*In Unison:*

Ripen in our daily lives Thy blessed fruits—love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: so shall we become day by day, more and more like Jesus, until we see him as he is, and be changed into his perfect likeness.

. . . . .

Hear us and help us, O Blessed Spirit, whom with the Father and the Son together we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

HYMN · O THOU WHO HEAREST EVERY HEARTFELT PRAYER. (No. 27.)

### *The Day of Rest*

*Spokesman:*

Not a dread cavern, hoar with damp and mould,  
Where I must creep, and in the dark and cold,  
Offer some awful incense at a shrine  
That hath no more divine  
Than that 'tis far from life, and stern, and old;

But a bright hilltop in the breezy air,  
Full of the morning freshness high and clear,  
Where I may climb and drink the pure, new day,  
And see where winds away  
The path that God would send me, shining fair.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

Where God laughs strongly through the winds  
And breathes in glowing depths of flowers;  
Where lightning sheen the dull earth blinds  
And glory gleams in thunder showers.

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Where power is hugely wrought in stone  
'Mid reverent hush of forest ways;  
'Tis there my heart would walk alone,  
There I would keep my Holy Days.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our maker. For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him and bless his name. **FOR THE LORD IS GOOD: HIS MERCY IS EVERLASTING, AND HIS TRUTH ENDURETH TO ALL GENERATIONS.**

TALK BY LEADER.

OFFERTORY.

HYMN: DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND. (No. 11.)

BENEDICTION:

*Spokesman:*

The Lord bless us and keep us:  
The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us;  
The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace  
both now and evermore.

### 4—The Vesper Hour

#### *The Call to Worship*

HYMN: HARK! HARK! MY SOUL. (No. 73.)

*In Unison:*

Now it is time to sit quiet, face to face with Thee, and to sing  
dedication of life in this silent and overflowing leisure.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

In the cool of the evening, when the sky is an old story  
Slowly dying, but remembered, ay, and loved with passion still,  
Hush! . . the fringes of His garment, in the fading golden glory,  
Softly rustling as He cometh o'er the far green hill.<sup>3</sup>

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*In Unison:*

Lord of my heart's elation,  
Spirit of things unseen,  
Be thou my aspiration  
Consuming and serene.

Be thou my exaltation  
Or fortitude of mien,  
Lord of the world's elation,  
Thou breath of things unseen.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart,  
be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

*In Unison:*

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord.  
Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

*Leader:*

My soul, wait thou in silence for God only.

(Silent Meditation)

### *Confession*

*Leader:*

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting.

*In Unison:*

Almighty and most merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Jesus Christ our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; that



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we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of Thy holy Name.

CHANT: THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE. (No. 28.)

### *Litany of Character*

*Leader:*

From infirmity of purpose, from want of earnest care and interest, from the sluggishness of indolence, and the slackness of indifference, and from all spiritual deadness of heart,

*In Unison:*

**Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.**

*Leader:*

From dullness of conscience, from feeble sense of duty, from thoughtless disregard of others, from a low idea of the obligations of our position, and from all half-heartedness in our work,

*In Unison:*

**Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.**

*Leader:*

From self-conceit and vanity and boasting, from delight in supposed success and superiority and from all the harms and hindrances of offensive manners and self-assertion,

*In Unison:*

**Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.**

*Leader:*

From love of flattery, from over-ready belief in praise, from dislike of criticism and from self-deception of persuading ourselves that others think better than the truth of us,

*In Unison:*

**Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.**

*Leader:*

From all hasty utterances of impatience, from the retort of irritation and the taunt of sarcasm, from all infirmity of temper in provoking or being provoked from love of unkind gossip, and from all idle words that may do hurt,

*In Unison:*

**Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.**

*Leader:*

Chiefly, O Lord, we pray Thee give us knowledge of Thee, to see Thee in all Thy works, always to feel Thy presence near and

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to hear Thy call. Uplift our hearts to new love, energy and devotion, that we may go forth in Thy strength to persevere through success and failure, through good report and evil report, even to the end; and in all time of our tribulation, and in all time of our rejoicing,

*In Unison:*

**Save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord. *Amen.*<sup>1</sup>**

**HYMN: DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST. (No. 12.)**

### *Eventide*

*Spokesman:*

The Sun is gone: those glorious chariot wheels  
Have sunk their broadening spokes of flame, and left  
Their rosy films wimpled across the West,  
Whose last faint tints melt slowly in the blue  
As the last trembling cadence of a song  
Fades into silence sweeter than all sound.

*In Unison:*

Now the first stars begin to tremble forth  
Like the first instruments of an orchestra  
Touched softly, one by one.—There in the East  
Kindles the glory of moonrise: how its waves  
Break in a surf of silver on the clouds!—  
White, motionless clouds, like soft and snowy wings  
Which the great Earth spreads sailing round the Sun.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader: Let us pray:*

Oh Lord, we lift our souls to Thee in the awe of the eventide. Above the tree-tops hang the heavens in their glory, but above the stars art Thou and the eternal silence. We rejoice that in the quiet of Thy day of rest our spirits have been attuned to the melodies of Thy beauty. We bless Thee for every word of solemn truth which has entered our hearts—for every touch of loving hand that has comforted us, for every opportunity we have had . . . Forgive us if any hours have been wasted on profitless things that have brought us no satisfaction, or if we have dragged our dusty cares into Thy sacred day and made the holy common. We pray for Thy blessing on all who have brought us strength, on all who are sad and hungry for Thee, on all Thy great humanity in its sin and beauty. May our last waking thought be a benediction for our fellows and in our sleep may we still be with Thee. *Amen.*

**BENEDICTION (to be sung): PEACE I LEAVE WITH YOU. (No. 34.)**

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## 5—Our Own

### *From Our Own*

*Leader:*

A home circle reminds me, I think, more than anything else, of that other home—that other family—the home of a Father and of a Son. We should thank God for every family circle on earth.

HYMN: THE BEAUTIFUL BRIGHT SUNSHINE. (No. 15. *Stanzas 2, 3.*)

### *The Home Circle in Bible Times*

RUTH AND NAOMI

*Leader:*

And they lifted up their voice, and wept again: and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law; but Ruth clave unto her.

*Spokesman:*

And she said, Behold, thy sister-in-law is gone back unto her people, and unto her God; return thou after thy sister-in-law.

*In Unison:*

And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee, and to return from following after Thee; for whither thou goest, I will go, and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried; Jehovah do so to me, and more also, if ought but death part thee and me. And when she saw that she was steadfastly minded to go with her, she left off speaking unto her.

MARY AND MARTHA

*Leader:*

Now as they went on their way, he entered into a certain village: and a certain woman named Martha received him into her house. And she had a sister called Mary, who also sat at the Lord's feet, and heard his word.

*Spokesman:*

Now a certain man was sick, Lazarus of Bethany, of the village of Mary and her sister Martha. . . . The sisters therefore sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.

*Leader:*

Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.



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### MARY AND JOSEPH

#### *Leader:*

So sweetly through that humble home  
The rippling laughter went  
That Mary felt the world's blue dome  
Too small for her content.

And careful Joseph, while he held  
The boy in grave caress,  
Wist not what tender thrill dispelled  
His workday weariness.

The crown set softly, only rings  
Of baby hair a gleam  
With lustres dropt from angel's wings  
And starlight down a dream.

The thorn-tree was a seedling still  
And with laughter's frolic chime  
The Christ-child did his father's will,  
As when, of elder time,

A ruddy lad in Bethlehem  
Was keeping sheep and played  
Blithe music on his harp to them  
Before the psalms were made.<sup>1</sup>

#### *Spokesman:*

I wish I had been His apprentice, to see Him each morning at  
seven  
As He tossed His gray tunic far from Him, the Master of earth  
and of heaven.  
When He lifted the lid of His work chest and opened His car-  
penter's kit  
And looked at His chisels and augers, and took the bright tools  
out of it.

#### *In Unison:*

To hear Him say softly, "My helper, now bring me the level and  
rule."  
To hear Him bend over and teach me the use of the artisan's  
tool.  
To hear Him say, "This is a sheep gate, to keep in the wandering  
flock,"  
or, "This is stout oaken house sill. I hope it will rest on a  
rock."

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And sometimes His mother might bring us our meal in the mid-  
summer heat,  
Outspread it so simple before us, and bid us sit down and  
eat.  
Then with both of us silent before Him, the blessed Messiah  
would stop  
To say grace, and tremulous glory would fill the Nazareth  
shop.<sup>1</sup>

### *Parent Prayers*

*Spokesman: The Prayer of a Father.*

Lord God, Who let your baby son  
Pass earthward where His joys were few  
To a hard death when all was done,  
And very far away from You,

Lord God, Whose Son went steadily  
Down the hard road He had to tread,  
Guard my son too, that he may be  
Strong in his hours of doubt and dread!<sup>2</sup>

*Leader: The Prayer of a Mother.*

Lord, make my loving a guard for them  
Day and night,  
Let never pathway be hard for them;  
Keep all bright!  
Let not harsh touch of a thorn for them  
Wound their ease—  
All of the pain I have borne for them  
Spare to these!

*Spokesman:*

So I would pray for them,  
Kneeling to God  
Night and day for them.

*Leader:*

Lord, let the pain life must bring to them  
Make them strong,  
Keep their hearts white tho grief cling to them  
All life long,  
Let all the joys Thou dost keep from them  
At Thy will  
Give to them power to reap from them  
At Thy will,  
Give to them power to reap from them  
Courage still.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

*Spokesman:*

So I must ask for them,  
Leaving to God  
His own task for them.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN REFRAIN: O LORD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH AND SEA. (No. 18.)

For peaceful homes and healthful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
We owe thee thankfulness and praise  
Who givest all! *Amen.*

### *For Our Own*

*Spokesman:*

Blessed are the Happiness Makers! Blessed are they that  
take away attritions, that make the courses of life smooth!<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

Blessed are they who have good manners even at home.  
Blessed are all considerate, thoughtful, obliging and agreeable  
people; blessed are they who have a sense of humor.<sup>3</sup>

*Leader:*

If each individual in the world simply did all that was in his  
power each day for the persons whose lives come in natural con-  
tact with his own—whether servants or friends or acquaint-  
ances or strangers—the entire world would be rejuvenated at  
once.<sup>4</sup>

*In Unison:*

As arrows in the hand of a mighty man,  
So are the children of youth.  
Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them:  
They shall not be ashamed, when they speak with their enemies  
in the gate.

HYMN: O HAPPY HOME. (No. 14. *Stanzas 1, 2.*)

PRAYER: *In Unison:*

O Lord of Love, in whom alone I live, kindle in my soul Thy  
fire of love; give me to lay myself aside, and to think of others as I  
kneel to Thee. For those whom Thou hast given me, dear to me  
as my own soul, Thy best gift on earth, I ask Thy blessing. If  
they are now far away, so that I cannot say loving words to them  
today, yet be Thou near them, give them of Thy joy, order their  
ways, keep them from sickness, from sorrow, and from sin, and let



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

all things bring them closer to Thee. If they are near me, give us wisdom and grace to be true helpers of one another, serving in love's service all day long. Let nothing come between us to cloud our perfect trust, but help each to love more truly, more steadily, more unselfishly. *Amen.*

HYMN REFRAIN. O HAPPY HOME. (No. 14. *Stanza 3.*)

BENEDICTION:

*Leader:*

The Lord bless us and keep us;  
The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us;  
The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace.

### 6—The Open Road

*God of the Great Spaces*

HYMN: GIVE THANKS, ALL YE PEOPLE. (No. 16. *First four stanzas.*)

READING:

*Leader:*

Bless the Lord, O my soul,  
O Lord my God, Thou art very great;  
Thou art clothed with honour and majesty:  
Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment.  
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain,  
Who layeth the beams of His chambers in the waters,  
Who maketh the clouds His chariot.  
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind,  
Who maketh the winds His messengers.  
His ministers a flaming fire.

*In Unison:*

Who laid the foundations of the earth  
That it should not be moved for ever.  
Thou coverest it with the deep as with a vesture.  
The waters shook above the mountains.  
At thy rebuke they fled.  
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away  
They went up by the mountains, they went down by the valleys,  
Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.  
Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over.  
That they turn not again to cover the earth.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

### *The Wanderings of Ancient Peoples*

OF JACOB:

*Leader:*

And Jacob went out from Beersheba, and went toward Haran. And he lighted upon a certain place and tarried there all night, because the sun was set, and he took one of the stones of the place, and put it under his head, and lay down in that place to sleep. And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven: and behold the angels of God ascending and descending on it. . . . And Jacob waked out of his sleep and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place, and I knew it not.

OF THE ISRAELITES:

*Spokesman:*

And Moses sent them to spy out the land of Canaan, and said unto them: Get you up this way by the South, and go up into the mountains, and see the land what it is, and the people that dwell therein, whether they be strong or weak, whether they be few or many, and what the land is that they dwell in, whether in camps or in strongholds, and what the land is, whether it be fat or lean, whether there be wood therein or not. And be ye of good courage, and bring of the fruit of the land.

OF NAOMI AND RUTH:

*Leader:*

Then Naomi rose with her daughters-in-law, that she might return from the country of Moab. . . . And Naomi said, Turn again, my daughters, go your way. . . . But Ruth clave unto her, and said,

*In Unison:*

Entreat me not to leave thee,  
And to return from following after thee  
For whither thou goest, I will go;  
And whither thou lodgest, I will lodge;  
Thy people shall be my people,  
And thy God my God;  
Where thou diest, will I die,  
And there will I be buried.  
The Lord do so unto me,  
And more also,  
If aught but death part thee and me.

HYMN: LEAD US, O FATHER. (No. 17.)

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### *The Art of the Open Road*

#### *Spokesman:*

Of those gleesome saunters over the hills in spring, of those sallies of the body in winter, those excursions into space when the foot strikes fire at every step, when the air tastes like a new and finer mixture, when we accumulate force and gladness as we go along, when the sight of objects by the roadside and the fields and woods pleases more than pictures of all the art in the world, . . . of such diversion, and open road entertainment, I say, most of us know very little . . .

#### *In Unison:*

Afoot and in the open road, one has a fair start in life at last. There is no hindrance now. Let him put his foot forward. He is on the broadest human plane. This is on the level of all the great laws and heroic deeds. From this platform he is eligible to any good fortune. He was sighing for the golden age; let him walk to it. Every step brings him nearer. The youth of the world is but a few days distant. . . .

#### *Leader:*

By the camp-fire at night, or swinging along the streams by day, song, anecdote, adventure, come to the surface, and you wonder how your companion has kept silent so long.

It is another proof of how walking brings out the true character of a man. The devil never yet asked his victims to take a walk with him. You will not be long in finding your companion out.<sup>1</sup>

#### *Spokesman:*

For my part, I travel not to go anywhere, but to go. I travel for travel's sake. The great affair is to move; to feel the needs and hitches of our life more nearly; to come down off this feather bed of civilization, and find the globe-granite under foot and strewn with cutting flints.

#### *In Unison:*

He who is indeed of the brotherhood does not voyage in quest of the picturesque, but of certain jolly humors—of the hope and spirit with which the march begins at morning, and the peace and spiritual repletion of the evening's rest. He cannot tell whether he puts his knapsack on, or takes it off, with more delight. The excitement of the departure puts him in key for that of the arrival. Whatever he does is not only a reward in itself, but will be further rewarded in the sequel; and so pleasure leads on to pleasure in an endless chain.<sup>2</sup>



## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

*In Unison:*

### RULES FOR THE ROAD

Stand straight:  
Step firmly, throw your weight:  
The heaven is high above your head,  
The good gray road is faithful to your tread.

Be strong:  
Sing to your heart a battle song:  
Though hidden foemen lie in wait,  
Something is in you that can smile at Fate.

Press through:  
Nothing can harm if you are true.  
And when the night comes, rest:  
The earth is friendly as a mother's breast.<sup>1</sup>

### *Songs of Wanderers*

*Leader:*

I know not where the white road runs, nor what the blue hills are,  
But man can have the sun for friend, and for his guide a star;  
And there's no end of voyaging when once the voice is heard,  
For the river calls and the road calls, and oh, the call of a bird!

*In Unison:*

Yonder the long horizon lies, and there by night and day  
The old ships draw to home again, the young ships sail away;  
And come I may, but go I must, and if men ask you why,  
You may put the blame on the stars and the sun and the white road  
and the sky!<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

The April world is misted with emerald and gold;  
The meadow-larks are calling sweet and keen;  
Gypsy-heart is up and off for woodland and for wold,  
Roaming, roaming, roaming through the green,  
Gypsy-heart, away!  
Oh, the wind—the wind and the sun!  
Take the blithe adventure of the fugitive today!  
Youth will soon be done.<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

Come, choose your road and away, my lad,  
Come, choose your road and away!  
We'll out of the town by the road's bright crown,  
As it dips to the sapphire day!

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All roads may meet at the world's end,  
But hey for the heart of the May!  
Come, choose your road and away, dear lad,  
Come, choose your road and away.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

It is good to be out on the road, and going one knows not where,  
Going through meadow and village, one knows not whither or  
why:  
Through the grey light drift of the dust, in the keen cool rush of  
the air,  
Under the flying white clouds, and the broad blue lift of the  
sky.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

It's—Oh, for the hills, where the wind's some one  
With a vagabond foot that follows!  
And a cheer-up hand that he claps upon  
Your arm with the hearty words, "Come on!  
We'll soon be out of the hollows,  
My heart!  
We'll soon be out of the hollows!"

*In Unison:*

It's—Oh, for the songs, where the hope's some one  
With a renegade foot that doubles!  
And a jolly lilt that he flings to the sun  
As he turns with the friendly laugh, "Come on!  
We'll soon be out of the troubles!"<sup>3</sup>

*Leader:*

Give me your streams  
That I may breast the rapids,  
Fighting bravely up  
With the old, slow strain;  
Give me your hills,  
The wardens of your beauty,  
And your strong-guarding rocks  
That I may climb again;  
Give me your storms—  
I would be buffeted and shaken  
That once more I may know  
The peace that conquers fear,  
And the long, grateful rest,  
And the silent hosannah  
That the hard-willed struggle brings near.



## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

*In Unison:*

Our clean, hard bodies on the clean, hard ground,  
Will vaguely feel that they are full of power,  
And they will stir and wake and look round,  
Loving the early, chill, half-lighted hour.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: O LORD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH AND SEA. (No. 18, *Stanzas 1, 2.*)

### *The Home Coming*

*Spokesman:*

The road is wide and the stars are out and the breath of the night  
is sweet  
And this is the time when Wanderlust should seize upon my feet.  
But I'm glad to turn from the open road and the starlight on my  
face  
And leave the splendor of out-of-doors for a human dwelling-place.<sup>2</sup>

CHORUS OF PILGRIMS (*Tannhauser*). (Suggested Music.)

RESPONSIVE READING

*Leader:*

This is the thanksgiving of the weary,  
The song of him that is ready to rest.

*In Unison:*

It is good to be glad when the day is declining,  
And the setting of the sun is like a word of peace.

*Spokesman:*

The stars look kindly on the close of a journey,  
The tent says welcome when the day's march is done.

*In Unison:*

For now is the time of the laying down of burdens,  
And the cool hour cometh to them that have borne the heat.

*Leader:*

I have rejoiced greatly in labor and adventure;  
My heart hath been enlarged in the spending of my strength.

*In Unison:*

Now it is all gone, yet I am not impoverished,  
For thus only I inherit the treasure of repose.

*Spokesman:*

Blessed be the Lord that teacheth my fingers to loosen,  
And cooleth my feet with water after the dust of the way.

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

Blessed be the Lord that giveth me hunger at nightfall,  
And filleth my evening cup with the wine of good cheer.

*Leader:*

Blessed be the Lord that maketh me happy to be quiet,  
Even as a child that cometh softly to his mother's lap.

*In Unison:*

O God Thy strength is never worn away with labour:  
But it is good for us to be weary and receive Thy gift of rest.<sup>1</sup>

PRAYER: (*In Unison.*)

Give us, O Lord, a religion that will stand the out-of-doors. May it be as fadeless as the sky, unchanged through eternal exposure! May it be as natural as the feel of the moist earth beneath our feet, as refreshing as the closing of tired eyes in sleep, and as restful as the waking to new tasks! Let our worship be as constant as the air about us that leaves no vacant space, and as strong as the flood that finds its way to the sea—its own! Make our devotion as simple and as fragrant as the wild rose blooming alone in the woods just because it is a wild rose and God made it so!

HYMN: O LORD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH AND SEA. (No. 18. *Last 2 stanzas.*)

### 7—God's Sentinels

*(A service about trees or for the planting of a tree.)*

HYMN: FAIREST LORD JESUS. (No. 19. *Stanzas 1 and 2.*)

PREFATORY

*Leader:*

And he shall be LIKE A TREE, planted by the rivers of water,  
that bringeth forth his fruit in his season.

*In Unison:*

His leaf also shall not wither and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

HYMN: FAIREST LORD JESUS. (*Stanza 3.*)

RESPONSIVE READING

*Leader:*

The trees of the Lord are full of sap;  
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

*In Unison:*

Where the birds make their nests:  
As for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

*Leader:*

Thou shalt not destroy the trees by forcing an axe against them,  
For thou mayest eat of them,

*In Unison:*

And thou shalt not cut them down,  
For the tree of the field is man's life.

Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may  
have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates of  
the city.

### *Planting of the Tree*

*Spokesman:*

But the glory of trees is more than their gifts:  
'Tis a beautiful wonder of life that lifts,  
From a wrinkled seed in an earth-bound clod,  
A column, an arch in the temple of God,  
A pillar of power, a dome of delight,  
A shrine of song, and a joy of sight:  
Their roots are the nurses of rivers in birth;  
Their leaves are alive with the breath of the earth;  
They shelter the dwellings of man; and they bend  
O'er his grave with the look of a loving friend.<sup>1</sup>

### *Song—Trees, (No. 81. Solo.)*

I think that I shall never see  
A poem love'y as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest  
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,  
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear  
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;  
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,  
But only God can make a tree.<sup>2</sup>



# SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

## *Roll Call of the Trees*

*Spokesman:*

The straight-trunked SPRUCE, blue-green at a distance, and cold purple in the twilight, that throws out branches that ride upward like crescents, and bear needles that hang downward like fringes.

*In Unison:*

**The dark PINE, whose needles push outward in clusters rather than drop downward in fringes.**

*Spokesman:*

The tall POPLAR, whose twigs and sharp-pointed foliage surround the branches as a loose sleeve the arm of a woman.

*In Unison:*

**The crooked and twisted WHITE OAK, whose limbs prong out like the horns of a deer.**

*Spokesman:*

The stately ELM, its long limbs branching and falling so gracefully—

*In Unison:*

**The weeping WILLOW, that throws its branches up and over like the spray from a fountain.**

*Spokesman:*

The round ball-shaped HORSE-CHESTNUT.

*In Unison:*

**The long-armed, white-breasted BIRCH of the mountains.<sup>1</sup>**

*Leader:*

I have camped in the whispering forest of pines,  
I have slept in the shadow of olives and vines;  
In the knees of an oak, at the foot of a palm  
I have found good rest and slumber's balm.  
And now, when the morning gilds the boughs  
Of the vaulted elm at the door of my house,  
I open the window and make salute:  
"God bless thy branches and feed thy root!  
Thou hast lived before, live after me,  
Thou ancient, friendly, faithful tree."<sup>2</sup>

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

*In Unison:*

All your dusky twilight stores  
To my senses give;  
Take me in and lock the doors,  
Show me how to live.

*Spokesman:*

Lift your leafy roof for me,  
Part your yielding walls,  
Let me wander lingeringly,  
Through your scented halls.

*In Unison:*

Ope your doors and take me in,  
Spirit of the wood;  
Take me—make me next of kin  
To your leafy brood.<sup>1</sup>

### *God's Sentinels*

*Leader:*

Today I have grown taller from walking with the trees,  
The seven sister-poplars who go softly in a line;

*Spokesman:*

And I think my heart is whiter for its parley with a star  
That trembled out at nightfall and hung above the pine.

*Leader:*

The call-note of a redbird from the cedars in the dusk  
Woke his happy mate within me to an answer free and fine;

*Spokesman:*

And a sudden angel beckoned from a column of blue smoke—

*In Unison:*

Lord, who am I that they should stoop—these holy folk of thine?<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

I think that I shall never see  
A poem lovely as a tree.

*In Unison:*

Poems are made by fools like me  
But only God can make a tree.



# SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

## *Ballad of the Trees*

(No. 82. Sung as a Solo.)

*Leader:*

Be still . . . these great trees are prayers.<sup>1</sup>

*Let us pray:*

We thank Thee, O Lord, for Thy first great temples! With lofty cedar and branching oak Thou hast reared the living frame and stretched the vaulted arches! With tapestries of wondrous hue are hung the patterned walls! Through the leafy windows stream the golden rays of holy sunlight! With weave of flowering green Thou hast covered floor of aisle and nave. Mid shadows of mighty pillars we wait the breath of angel wings and anthem song from feather-throated choir! With all the birds and flowers and morning stars we praise Thee, O God! Before the unhewn altar rock, we offer our obligation of hearts contrite and humble, and in Thy hush of holy benediction, we lift again our eyes, and in these Thy first-built shrines, we find Thee close beside us!

HYMN: O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES. (No. 20.)

BENEDICTION (*In Unison*):

May the Lord of the heavens and the earth, the God of the tree sentinels, who watch and guard over us in their beauty and strength, grant us an abiding love of these His holy folk, and a lasting desire to keep His world ever beautiful. *Amen.*

## 8—Morning

PRELUDE

(Music for first stanza of "Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking" played softly on piano, or "Morning" from "Peer Gynt.")

INVOCATION (*In Unison*):

When in the morning air the golden harp is tuned, honour me, commanding my presence.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: COME, MY SOUL, THOU MUST BE WAKING. (No. 22. *Stanza 1.*)

*In Unison:*

I laid me down and slept;  
I awaked, for the Lord sustaineth me.

*"Light Refuse Not"*

HYMN. (No. 22. *Stanzas 2, 3.*)

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

### RESPONSIVE READING: LIGHT

*Leader:*

Yet a little while is the light with you. Walk while ye have the light, lest darkness come upon you; for he that walketh in darkness knoweth not whither he goeth.

*In Unison:*

While ye have light, believe in the light, that ye may be the children of light.

*Leader:*

For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts.

*In Unison:*

To give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.

*Leader:*

Over the lake's end strikes the sun—  
White, flameless fire; some purity  
Thrilling the mist, a splendor won  
Out of the world's heart. Let there be  
Thoughts, and atonements, and desires;  
Proud limbs, and undeliberate tongue;  
Where now we move with mortal care  
Among  
Immortal dews and fires.<sup>1</sup>

### *"There Is Your Day"*

HYMN: BRING, O MORN, THY MUSIC (Tune of "Holy, Holy, Holy," No. 85.)

Bring, O morn, thy music; bring, O night, thy silence;  
Ocean, chant the rapture to the storm-wind coursing free;  
Sun and stars are singing,—Thou art our Creator,  
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

### RESPONSIVE READING

*Leader:*

There is your day,  
Up! Away!

*In Unison:*

The still, untroubled forest stirs.  
The doves' nests in the deep black firs  
Move and pulse and beat;

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Leader:*

Quivers of leaves, like heat,  
Run down the birches' boughs;  
One steady wind-blade ploughs  
A furrow in the lake;

*In Unison:*

**The small wild roses take  
Sudden warm blushes; all the sky  
Grows into blue.—O sun, come by:**

*Leader:*

The forest breathes and waits:  
Birds call their mates:  
White flowers shake on stems:  
Lake ripples gleam like gems:  
The morning star is near to die:  
**Sun! Come By!**

You, sleepy-eyed, leap up; let slip  
Warm dreams, and make your lashes drip  
With quick cold water. Eat, and pray  
Before the sun, and laugh, and say:

*In Unison:*

**God's joy be with my world to-day!  
There is your day,  
Up! Away!'**

HYMN: *Stanzas 2, 3.* (Tune No. 85.)

Life and death, Thy creatures, praise Thee, Mighty Giver:  
Praise and prayer are rising in Thy beast and bird and tree:  
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at Thy bidding,—  
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Life nor death can part us, O thou Love eternal,  
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;  
Homeward draws our spirit to Thy Spirit yearning,—  
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be!

*"In the Morning Shalt Thou Hear My Voice"*

MORNING MEDITATION

*Leader:*

Give ear to my words, O Lord,  
Consider my meditation.  
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;  
For unto thee do I pray.



## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;  
In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will  
keep watch.

*Spokesman:*

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:

Evil shall not sojourn with thee.

The arrogant shall not stand in thy sight:

Thou hatest all workers of iniquity:

Thou shalt destroy them that speak lies.

The Lord abhorreth the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, in the multitude of thy loving kindness will I  
come unto thy house.

In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

LEADER: *Let us Pray:*

*Leader:*

Deliver and cleanse us, Saviour divine, from love of darkness  
rather than light, from shirking where Thou callest to advance,  
from stinging words instead of gentleness, from unholy ambitions  
and false standards of truth, from heedlessness and heartlessness,  
and from all deafness to Thy Spirit's call.

*In Unison:*

For all who toil before the dawn and tarry working till the  
night is spent, for all deprived the right of play, who break beneath  
the load they cannot bear, for all who come from distant nations  
to our gates and grope in baffled weariness before our curious  
speech and stranger ways, for all unfriendly and in peril's path, we  
intercede before Thy throne, Spirit of love.

*Leader:*

For all who dwell apart and long for comradeship, for all who  
face the sharp temptations of their loneliness, for all discouraged  
by the common round of petty drudgery, for all who glory in the  
power to share Thy gifts of joy, of knowledge and of growing life,  
we pray to Thee.

*In Unison:*

Humble us by laying bare before our eyes our littleness and  
our sin, and then exalt us by revealing thyself to us as our Counsel-  
lor, our Father, and our Friend. . . . Send out Thy light and  
Thy truth, O God, and lead us through the mists of ignorance,  
vanity, and fear, into the clear shining of the perfect day of our  
Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

*In Unison:*

If I have faltered more or less  
In my great task of happiness,

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

If I have moved among my race  
And shown no glorious morning face,  
If beams from happy human eyes  
Have moved me not; if morning skies,  
Books and my food and summer rain  
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain,  
Lord, Thy most pointed pleasure take  
And stab my spirit wide awake!<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: NOW THAT DAYLIGHT FILLS THE SKY. (No. 40.)

*In Unison:* (All Standing.)

### *The Salutation of the Dawn*

Listen to the Exhortation of the Dawn!  
Look to this Day!  
For it is Life, the very Life of Life.  
In its brief course lie all the  
Varieties and Realities of your Existence;  
The Bliss of Growth,  
The Glory of Action,  
The Splendor of Beauty;  
For Yesterday is but a Dream,  
And Tomorrow is only a Vision;  
But Today well lived makes  
Every Yesterday a Dream of Happiness,  
And every Tomorrow a Vision of Hope.  
Look well therefore to this Day!  
Such is the Salutation of the Dawn.<sup>2</sup>

## 9—Evening

HYMN: SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY. (No. 24.)

### *Invocation*

NATIONAL HYMN OF THE WILDERNESS. (Leader reads "Solo," Audience reads "Chorus.")

SOLO—O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:  
CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever:

SOLO—O give thanks unto the God of Gods:  
CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.

SOLO—O give thanks unto the Lord of Lords:  
CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.



## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

SOLO—To him who alone doeth great wonders:

**CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.**

SOLO—To him that by understanding made the heavens—

**CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.**

SOLO—To him that spread forth the earth above the waters

**CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.**

SOLO—To him that made great lights.

**CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.**

SOLO—The sun to rule by day:

**CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.**

SOLO—The Moon and Stars to rule by Night:

**CHORUS—For his mercy endureth forever.**

*Leader:*

I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day:  
the NIGHT cometh, when no man can work.

*In Unison:*

God, that madest earth and heaven,

Darkness and light;

Who the day for toil hast given,

For rest the night.

May Thine angel guards defend us.

Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us.

Holy dreams and hopes attend us,

This livelong night.

HYMN: ABIDE WITH ME. (No. 30. *Stanzas 1, 2, 3.*)

### *Evening Meditation*

*Leader:*

O Lord, Thou has searched me and known me,  
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,  
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

*(Silent meditation.)*

*Spokesman:*

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,  
And art acquainted with all my ways.  
For there is not a word in my tongue,  
But lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether.

*(Silent Meditation.)*

*Leader:*

Thou hast beset me behind and before,  
And laid Thine hand upon me.

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.  
Whither shall I go from Thy spirit?  
Or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?  
(*Silent Meditation.*)

*Spokesman:*

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there;  
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, Thou art there  
If I take the wings of the morning,  
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;  
Even there shall Thy hand lead me,  
And Thy right hand shall hold me.

*Leader:*

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,  
And the light about me shall be night;  
Even the darkness hideth not from Thee,  
But the night shineth as the day:  
The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

GLORIA PATRI. (No. 26.)

### *Even Songs*

#### DEPARTURE OF THE DAY

*Leader:*

Close in the nest is folded every weary wing,  
Hushed all the joyful voices; and we, who hold you dear  
Eastward we turn and homeward, alone, remembering . .  
Day that I loved, day that I loved, the Night is here!

*Spokesman:*

Safe in the magic of my woods  
I lay, and watched the dying light  
Faint in the pale high solitudes,  
And washed with rain and veiled by night.

*In Unison:*

Silver and Blue and Green were showing  
And the dark woods grew darker still  
And birds were hushed; and peace was growing;  
And quietness crept up the hill;  
And no wind was blowing.

#### THE COMING OF THE STARS

*Leader:*

The stars, a jolly company,  
I envied, straying late and lonely;

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

And cried upon their revelry:

“O white companionship. You only  
In love, in faith unbroken dwell,  
Friends radiant and inseparable!”<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

. . . Look, how the floor of heaven  
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold:  
There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st,  
But in his motion like an angel sings,  
Still quiring to the young-ey'd cherubins.<sup>2</sup>

CAROL: THE STAR OF WONDER. (No. 23. *Stanza 1.*)

CLOUDS AND MOONLIGHT

*Leader:*

With fond delight thou wrappest about thy starry breast that  
mantle of misty cloud, turning it into numberless shapes and  
folds and coloring it with hues ever changing.

*Spokesman:*

It is so light and so fleeting, tender and tearful and dark, that  
is why thou lovest it, O Thou spotless and serene. And that is  
why it may cover thy awful white light with its pathetic shadows.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison.*

Down the blue night the unending columns press  
In noiseless tumult, break and wave and flow,  
Now tread the far South, or lift rounds of snow  
Up to the white moon's hidden loveliness,  
Some pause in their grave wandering comradeless,  
And turn with profound gestures vague and slow,  
As who would pray good for the world, but know  
Their benediction empty as they bless.<sup>4</sup>

HYMN: SUN OF MY SOUL. (No. 25. *Stanzas 1 and 2.*)

THE COMPANIONSHIP OF THE NIGHT. (Responsive reading.)

*Leader:*

Over my head were the pine tops, gray in the midsummer moon;  
Compassed I was by the shadows—cavernous deep and soft—

*In Unison:*

And ever the forest's silence that seemed to listen, alive.  
Sometimes I caught, down a glade, the sudden gleam of a birch;

*Leader:*

White as a straight slim column, bearing the roof of the night,  
Sometimes a firefly flashed, and a bit of leaf grew distinct,  
Vivid against the dark, and melting to dark again.



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Spokesman:*

Warm was the air with pine boughs long dried in the sun,  
And once there came to me there the drifted scent of the fern,  
And of moist, fresh earth, and I guessed that water was near.  
Speedily then came the lilt of a tinkling whisper of sound

*In Unison:*

**That trailed through the night and the listening aisles of the  
Wood—ah, the brook. And I felt that a comrade was close.**

*Leader:*

Alone it was, but crooning a song to itself, as a child  
Will sing to itself in the dark for a challenge to fear.

*In Unison:*

**A cool leafed bough of a birch stretched like an arm o'er the path,  
Touching me as I passed, softly; just as a friend  
Will lay a quick hand upon one and whisper a brave "Good cheer."**

*Spokesman:*

Oh, the moon on the pines, and the gleam  
Of light-shafts broken by leaves scattered upon the ground.

*In Unison:*

**And oh, the breath of the night, the inviolate leagues of the dark,  
With sudden spaces of light, arras'd with tremulous leaves.**

*Leader:*

And there where the sentinel lamps of the fireflies lighted the place,  
And the hush of the wood like a curtain folded in silence and  
peace, I went very softly. . . .

*In Unison:*

**Oh, magic midsummer wood! Oh, wonderful, silver-lit dark!  
When silence and shadow and dream seemed the only real thing  
in the world,  
And the doubt and the stress and the pain had faded until they  
became  
As far away as a star, as vague as a firefly's gleam!<sup>1</sup>**

### *Taps*

*Leader:*

. . . As that deep sky  
Darkens above me: only its vestibule  
Glimmers with scattered stars; and down the West  
A silent meteor slowly slides afar,  
As though, pacing the garden-walks of heaven,  
Some musing seraph had let fall a flower.<sup>2</sup>



## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

*Spokesman:*

At length the vision closes; and the mind  
Not undisturbed by the delight it feels,  
Which slowly settles into peaceful calm,  
Is left to muse upon the solemn scene.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

And the night shall be filled with music  
And the cares that infest the day,  
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,  
And as silently steal away.<sup>2</sup>

PRAYER (*Spokesman*):

Our Father, as we come to Thee at the close of another day,  
let our prayer be in Thy sight as incense, and the lifting up of  
our hearts be an evening sacrifice, and as we add day to day,  
let us not add sin to sin.

As long as we live will we magnify Thee, God of our Fathers,  
and our own, the living God. Thou hast delivered us from the  
dangers of the day, and givest us songs in the night.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

Our Father, we thank Thee for all the friendly folk who have  
come into our life this day, gladdening us by their human kind-  
ness. And we send them now our parting thought of love through  
Thee. Above all we thank Thee for those who share our higher  
life, the comrades of our better self, in whose companionship we  
break the mystic bread of life and feel the glow of Thy wonderful  
presence. Into Thy keeping we commit our friends, and pray that  
we may never lose their love by losing Thee. *Amen.*<sup>4</sup>

TAPS (to be sung):

Day is done, / Gone the sun, / From the lake, / From the  
hills, / From the sky, / Safely rest, / All is well, / God is Love.



## II.

### *The Kingdom of Nature*

Nature never did betray  
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,  
Through all the years of this our life, to lead  
From joy to joy—for she can so inform  
The mind that is within us, so impress  
With quietness and beauty—and so feed  
With lofty thoughts, that neither evil tongues,  
Rash judgments—nor the sneers of selfish men,  
Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all  
The dreary intercourse of daily life,  
Shall e'er prevail against us—or disturb  
Our cheerful faith that all which we behold  
Is full of blessings.





## 1—The Wealth of the Universe

### *Opening Sentence*

*In Unison:*

Blessed be the Lord of his land;  
For the precious things of heaven, for the dew,  
And for the deep that coucheth beneath,  
And for the precious things of the fruits of the sun,  
And for the precious things of the growth of the moons,  
And for the chief things of the ancient mountains,  
And for the precious things of the everlasting hills.

HYMN: LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND. (No. 50. *Stanza 1.*)

*“The World is too Much with Us”*

*Leader:*

The world is too much with us; late and soon,  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers,  
Little we see in Nature that is ours;

*In Unison:*

Nature never did betray  
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,  
Through all the years of this our life, to lead  
From joy to joy, for she can so inform  
The mind that is within us, so impress  
With quietness and beauty, and so feed  
With lofty thoughts, that neither evil tongues,  
Rash judgments, nor the sneers of selfish men,  
Nor greetings where no kindness is, nor all  
The dreary intercourse of daily life,  
Shall e'er prevail against us, or disturb  
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold  
Is full of blessings.<sup>1</sup>

### *Opened Eyes*

HYMN: LORD OF ALL BEING. (No. 2. *Stanzas 1, 4, 5.*)

*Spokesman:*

The people who always live in houses, and sleep on beds, and  
walk on pavements, and buy their food from butchers and bakers

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

and grocers, are not the most blessed inhabitants of this wide and various earth. The circumstances of their existence are too mathematical and secure for perfect contentment. They live at second or third hand. They are boarders in the world. Everything is done for them by somebody else.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

He who keeps through all his days,  
OPEN EYES of wonder,  
Is the lord of skiey ways,  
And the earth thereunder.  
For the heart to do and sing  
Comes of youth's wool-gathering.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

A curve in the road and a hillside  
Clear cut against the sky;  
A tall tree tossed by autumn wind,  
And a white cloud riding high;  
Ten men went along that road;  
And all but one passed by,  
He saw the hill and the tree and the cloud  
With an artist's mind and eye;  
And he put them down on canvas—  
For the other nine men to buy.<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

These I have loved: . . . Dear names,  
And thousands other throng to me! Royal flames;  
Sweet water's dimpling laugh from tap or spring;  
Holes in the ground; and voices that do sing;

Firm sands; the little dulling edge of foam  
That browns and dwindles as the wave goes home;  
And washen stones, gay for an hour; the cold  
Graveness of iron; moist black earthen mould;  
Sleep; and high places; footprints in the dew;  
And oaks; and brown horse-chestnuts, glossy-new;  
And new-peeled sticks; and shining pools on grass;—  
All these have been my loves.<sup>4</sup>

### *Joy for the Universe*

*Leader:*

Sing unto the Lord a new song,  
And His praise from the end of the earth;

## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

*In Unison:*

Ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein,  
The isles, and the inhabitants thereof.  
Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice,  
The villages that Kedar doth inhabit;  
Let the inhabitants of Sela sing,  
Let them shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory unto the Lord,  
And declare His praise in the islands.

HYMN: LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND. (No. 50. *Stanzas 2, 3.*)

### *The Wealth of the Universe*

*Spokesman:*

There is so much within our easy grasp  
For minds to know, in radius of our eyes,  
We only have to stretch our hands to clasp  
The "Open Sesame" to a Paradise! <sup>1</sup>

### *Know All Men by These Presents*

(The document below, expressing extraordinary love of mankind, is pronounced by lawyers and laymen alike as the most remarkable will ever made by man. It was left by Charles Lounsbury, adjudged insane, who died at the Cook County Asylum at Dunning, Illinois.)

*Spokesman:*

That I, Charles Lounsbury, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do hereby make and publish this, my last will and testament, in order as justly as may be to distribute my interest in the world among succeeding men.

That part of my interest which is known in law and recognized in the sheep-bound volumes as my property, being inconsiderable and of no account, I make no disposal of in this my will.

MY RIGHT TO LIVE, being but a life estate, is not at my disposal but, these things excepted, all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath:

*(Read responsively, beginning with assembly.)*

*In Unison:*

ITEM: I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children all and every, the flowers of the fields, and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely, according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time, against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks, and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

odors of the willows that dip therein, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees. And I leave the children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways, and the night, and the moon and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject, nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given to lovers.

*Leader:*

ITEM: I devise jointly all the useful ideal fields and commons where ball may be played; all pleasant waters where one may swim; all snow-clad hills where one may coast, and all streams and ponds where one may fish, or, where, when grim winter comes, one may skate; to have and to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof, the woods and their appurtenances, the squirrels, and birds and echoes and strange noises, and all distant places which may be visited, together with the adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance, and without incumbrance of care.

*In Unison:*

ITEM: To lovers, I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need; as the stars of the sky; the red roses by the wall; the bloom of the hawthorn; the sweet strains of music; and aught else by which they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

*Leader:*

ITEM: To young men jointly, I devise and bequeath all boisterousness, inspiring sports of rivalry, and I give to them the disdain of weakness and undaunted confidence in their own strength, though they are rude. I give them the power to make lasting friendships, and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and brave choruses, to sing with lusty voices.

*In Unison:*

ITEM: And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers, I leave memory, and I bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, if there be others, to the end that they may live over the old days again, freely and fully, without tithe of diminution.

*Leader:*

ITEM: To our loved ones with snowy crowns I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their children until they fall asleep.



## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

*In Unison: Prayer.*

O God, we thank Thee for the world in which Thou has placed us, for the universe whose vastness is revealed in the blue depths of the sky, whose immensities are lit by shining stars beyond the strength of mind to follow. We thank Thee for every sacrament of beauty; for the sweetness of flowers, the solemnity of the stars, the sound of streams and swelling seas; for far-stretching lands and mighty mountains which rest and satisfy the soul, the purity of dawn which calls to holy dedication, the peace of evening which speaks of everlasting rest. May we not fear to make this world for a little while our home, since it is Thy creation and we ourselves are part of it. Help us humbly to learn its laws and trust its mighty powers. *Amen.*

HYMN: ALL THAT'S GOOD AND GREAT AND TRUE. (No. 35. *First four stanzas.*)

BENEDICTION

*Spokesman:*

The Lord bless us and keep us;  
The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us.  
The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace,  
both now and forevermore.

### 2—What is Man that Thou art Mindful of Him?

HYMN: OUR GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST. (No. 3. *Stanzas 1, 2, 3.*)

*Invocation*

*In Unison:*

Oh Lord our Lord  
How excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

RESPONSIVELY

*Leader:*

Who hast set Thy glory upon the heavens,  
Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou established  
strength,  
Because of Thine adversaries,  
That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

*In Unison:*

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers,  
The moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;  
What is man, that Thou art mindful of him?  
And the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Leader:*

For Thou hast made him but little lower than God,  
And crownest Him with glory and honor.  
Thou madest Him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands,  
Thou hast put all things under His feet.

*In Unison:*

All sheep and oxen  
Yea, and the beasts of the field;  
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,  
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.  
Oh Lord our Lord  
How excellent is Thy name in all the earth.

HYMN: OUR GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST. (No. 3. *Last stanza.*)

MEDITATION

### *Thy Heavens*

*Leader: slowly.*

*When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers,  
The moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained—*

*Spokesman:*

The sky  
is that beautiful old parchment  
in which the sun  
and the moon  
keep their diary—

*In Unison:*

to read it all,  
one must be a linguist  
more learned than Father Wisdom;  
and a visionary  
more clairvoyant than Mother Dream.  
but to feel it  
one must be an apostle,  
one who is more than intimate  
in having been, always,  
the only confidant—  
like the earth  
or the sea.<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

Thou art the sky and Thou art the nest as well, O Thou  
beautiful, there in the nest it is Thy love that encloses the soul  
with colors and sounds and odors.

## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

There comes the morning with the golden basket in her right hand bearing the wreath of beauty, silently to crown the earth.

And there comes the evening over the lonely meadows deserted by herds, through trackless paths, carrying cool draughts of peace in her golden pitcher from the Western ocean of rest.

*In Unison:*

But there where spreads the infinite sky for the soul to take her flight in reigns the stainless white radiance. There is no day or night, nor form nor color, and never, never, a word.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

Down through the spheres that chant the name of One  
Who is the law of beauty and of light

He came, and as he came the waiting Night  
Shook with the gladness of a Day begun;

And as He came, He said: Thy Will be Done  
On Earth; and all His vibrant words were white  
And glistening with silver, and their might  
Was of the glory of a rising sun.

*In Unison:*

Unto the stars sang out His Living Words  
White and silver, and their rhythmic sound  
Was as a mighty symphony unfurled;  
And back from out the stars like homing birds  
They fell in love upon the sleeping ground  
And were forever in a wakened world.<sup>2</sup>

### *What Is Man?*

*Leader: slowly.*

*What is man, that Thou art mindful of him?  
And the son of man, that Thou visitest him?*

PRAYER HYMN: DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND. (No. 11, stanza 1.)

### *The Central I*

*Leader:*

O little self, within whose smallness lies  
All that man was, and is, and will become,  
Atom unseen that comprehends the skies  
And tells the tracks by which the planets roam:

*In Unison:*

That, without moving, knows the joys of wings,  
The tiger's strength, the eagle's secrecy,  
And in the hovel can consort with kings  
Or clothe a God with His own mystery.



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Leader:*

O with what darkness do we cloak Thy light,  
What dusty folly gather Thee for food,  
Thou who alone art knowledge and delight,  
The heavenly bread, the beautiful, the good!

*In Unison:*

O living self, O God, O morning star,  
Give us Thy light, forgive us what we are.<sup>1</sup>

### *Realization*

#### MAN'S DOMINION

*Leader: slowly.*

*For Thou hast made him but little lower than God  
And crownest him with glory and honor.*

*Spokesman:*

Out of the clouds come torrents, from the earth  
Fires and quakings, from the shrieking air,  
Tempests that harry half the planet's girth.  
Death's unseen seeds are scattered everywhere.  
Yet in his iron cage the mind of man  
Measures and braves the terrors of all these;  
The blindest fury and the subtlest plan  
He turns or tames or shows in their degrees.

*Leader:*

No matter what my birth may be  
No matter where my lot is cast  
I am the heir in equity  
Of all the precious past

*In Unison:*

**The beauty of the living earth  
The power of the golden sun,  
The Present, whatsoe'er my birth  
I share with everyone.**

*Leader:*

And mine the future to bequeath  
Unto the generations new;  
I help to shape it with my breath  
Mine as I think or do.

*In Unison:*

**Present and Past my heritage  
The Future laid in my control;  
No matter what my name or age,  
I am a Master-soul.<sup>3</sup>**

HYMN: DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND. (No. 11, stanzas 4, 5.)



# THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

## GOD'S GREATNESS

*Leader:* slowly.

*O Lord, our Lord,  
How excellent is Thy name in all the earth!*

*Spokesman:*

Lord of my heart's elation,  
Spirit of things unseen,  
Be Thou my aspiration  
Consuming and serene!

*Leader:*

Be Thou my exaltation  
Or fortitude of mien,  
Lord of the world's elation,  
Thou breath of things unseen!<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

God! let the radiant cliffs bear witness, God!  
Let all the shining pillars signal, God!  
He only, on the mystic loom of light,  
Hath woven webs of loveliness to clothe  
His most majestic works: and he alone  
Hath delicately wrought the cactus-flower  
To star the desert floor with rosy bloom.

O beauty, handiwork of the most high,  
Where'er Thou art he tells his love to man,  
And lo, the day breaks, and the shadows flee!<sup>2</sup>

PRAYER: (*In Unison.*)

When we consider Thy heavens, O Lord, the work of Thy fingers, the sun and moon and stars which Thou hast made, what is man that Thou art mindful of him, and the son of man that Thou visitest him? Thou coverest Thyself with light as with a garment. Thou spreadest out the heavens as a curtain. Thou makest the clouds Thy chariot, and ridest upon the wings of the wind. The heavens declare Thy glory and the firmament showeth the work of Thy hands. Day uttereth instruction unto day, and night showeth knowledge unto night. The voice of Thy works goeth forth to the ends of the world.

O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for the wonder of His works. Give us, O Lord, souls that see. *Amen.*

HYMN THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH. (No. 42.)

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### 3—For a Rainy Day

MUSIC SELECTION: Chopin Prelude No. 15.

HYMN: GOD OF THE EARTH, THE SKY, THE SEA. (No. 49, *stanza 1.*)

RESPONSIVE READING:

*Leader:*

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater; so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

*In Unison:*

For ye shall go out with joy,  
And be led forth with peace:  
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,  
And all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands.

*Leader:*

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,  
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

*In Unison:*

And it shall be to the Lord for a name,  
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

HYMN: GOD OF THE EARTH, THE SKY, THE SEA. (No. 49, *stanza 2.*)

### *Rain in Legend and Superstition*

*Leader:*

In INDIA the rain-god is imagined to pour down showers from a sieve.

The MANDAN INDIAN used to call down rain by a rattle.

The PERUVIANS suppose there is a celestial princess who holds a rain vase, and that thunder is the noise made by her brother striking the vase.

The POLYNESIANS suppose that rain comes from the angry stars stoning the sun.

The BURMESE say they can pull down the rain by tugging a rope.  
In NEW CALEDONIA there is a regular college of rain-priests;

## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

and in Moffat's time, the rain-makers of South Africa were held in higher honor than the kings.

In ALASKA the storm spirit is propitiated by offerings of tobacco.<sup>1</sup>

### *God's Promises to the Israelites About Rain*

*Leader:*

But the land, whither ye go to possess it, is a land of hills and valleys, and water of the rain of heaven: a land which the Lord thy God careth for: the eyes of the Lord thy God are always upon it, from the beginning of the year even unto the end of the year.

*In Unison:*

And it shall come to pass, if ye shall hearken diligently unto my commandments, which I command unto you this day, to love the Lord thy God, and to serve Him with all your heart and with all your soul, that I will give you the rain of your land in his due season, the first rain and the latter rain, that thou mayest gather in thy corn, and thy wine, and thy oil. And I will send grass in thy fields for the cattle that thou mayest eat and be full.

*Leader:*

Take heed to yourselves, that your heart be not deceived, and ye turn aside, and serve other gods, and worship them. And then the Lord's wrath be kindled against you, and He shut up the heaven, that there be no rain, and that the land yield no fruit, and lest ye perish quickly from the good land which the Lord giveth you.

*In Unison:*

Therefore shall ye lay up these my words in your heart and in your soul, and bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes. And ye shall teach them unto your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thine house, and upon the gates.

That your days may be multiplied, and the days of your children in the land which the Lord sware unto your fathers to give them, as the days of heaven upon the earth.

HYMN: O WORSHIP THE KING. (No. 13.)

POEM: (*The Leader.*)

### *The Rain*

I hear leaves drinking Rain,  
I hear rich leaves on top



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Giving the poor beneath  
Drop after drop;  
'Tis a sweet noise to hear  
These green leaves drinking near.

And when the Sun comes out,  
After this rain shall stop,  
A wondrous Light will fill  
Each dark, round drop;  
I hope the Sun shines bright;  
'Twill be a lovely sight.<sup>1</sup>

### *After the Storm—The Rainbow*

*In Unison:*

Triumphal arch, that fill'st the sky  
When storms prepare to part,  
I ask not proud philosophy  
To teach me what thou art.

As fresh in yon horizon dark  
As young thy beauties seem  
As when the eagle from the ark  
First sported in thy beam.

For, faithful to its sacred page,  
Heaven still rebuilds thy span;  
Nor lets the type grow pale with age,  
That first spoke peace to man.<sup>2</sup>

PRAYER: (*In Unison*)

We thank Thee, O Lord, for the stormy days! When the rain falls and the wind blows, and the clouds move in regiments across the sky, they somehow seem to say the thing that cries in us for utterance and cannot be expressed! The glittering lights of a rainy night shine so weird and wonderful that we leave the dusty day and narrow earth and find a world of flash and gleam and shadow! The fresh and cool air of the storm soothes to rest our troubled spirits! The shock of thunder breaks the tension of tired spirits and jars us free again! The patter of the rain drops on the roof lulls us to a sleep both strong and sweet! The home seems more filled with comfort and content because the storm beats without! And when the clouds break and the King of the heavens comes forth in splendor to drive his frowning foes from the sky, he paints a gorgeous glory in the west and bids us take our rapturous glimpses through Heaven's gate while we catch our breath and think of glories unrevealed! *Amen.*

HYMN: GOD OF THE EARTH, THE SKY, THE SEA. (No. 49. *Stanza 3.*)



# THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

## 4—Blow, Ye Winds

### *Lord of the Winds*

#### OPENING SENTENCE

*Spokesman:*

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth.

HYMN: O GOD, WHOSE LOVE IS OVER ALL. (No. 41.)

#### READING:

*Leader:*

He that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

*In Unison:*

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

*Leader:*

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

*In Unison:*

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

*Leader:*

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

*In Unison:*

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

*Leader:*

Then they are glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

*Spokesman:*

Who hath ascended up into heaven? . . . who hath gathered the wind in his fists?

For lo, he that formeth the mountains, and createth the wind, and declareth unto man what is his thought, that maketh the morning darkness, and treadeth upon the high places of the earth, the Lord the God of hosts, is his name.

*In Unison:*

Those hewers of the clouds, the Winds,—that lair  
At the four compass-points,—are out to-night;  
I hear their sandals trample on the height,  
I hear their voices trumpet through the air;

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Builders of storm, God's workmen, now they bear,  
Up the steep stair of sky, on backs of might,  
Huge tempest bulks, while,—sweat that blinds their sight,—  
The rain is shaken from tumultuous hair:  
Now, sweepers of the firmament, they broom  
Like gathered dust, the rolling mists along  
Heaven's floors of sapphire; all the beautiful blue  
Of skyey corridor and celestial room  
Preparing, with large laughter and loud song,  
For the white moon and stars to wander through,<sup>1</sup>

### *The "Hewers of the Clouds"*

THE STORM HYMN: ETERNAL FATHER, STRONG TO SAVE. (No. 44.)

THE NORTH WIND

*Leader:*

Wind of the North,  
Wind of the Norland snows,  
Wind of the winnowed skies and sharp, clear stars,—<sup>2</sup>

*Spokesman:*

All night, beneath the flashing hosts of stars,  
The North poured forth the passion of its soul  
In mighty longings for the tawny South,  
Sleeping afar among her orange-blooms.  
All night, through the deep canon's organ-pipes,  
Swept down the grand orchestral harmonies  
Tumultuous, till the hills' rock buttresses  
Trembled in unison!

*In Unison:*

I thank thee, glorious wind! Thou bringest me  
Something that breathes of mountain crags and pines,  
Yea,—more—from the unsullied, farthest North,  
Where crashing icebergs jar like thunder shocks,  
And midnight splendors wave and fade and flame,  
Thou bringest a keen, fierce joy. So wilt thou help  
The soul to rise in strength, as some great wave  
Leaps forth, and shouts, and lifts the ocean-foam,  
And rides exultant round the shining world.<sup>2</sup>

THE SOUTH WIND

*Leader:*

But thou, sweet wind!  
Wind of the fragrant South,  
Wind from the bowers of jasmine and of rose—

## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

*Spokesman:*

Where have you been, South Wind, this May-day morning,  
With larks aloft, or skimming with the swallow,  
Or with blackbirds in a green, sun-glinted thicket?

Oh, I heard you like a tyrant in the valley;  
Your ruffian hosts shook the young, blossoming orchards;  
You clapped rude hands, hallooing round the chimney,  
And white your pennons streamed along the river.

You have robbed the bee, South Wind, in your adventure,  
Blustering with gentle flowers; but I forgave you  
When you stole to me shyly with scent of hawthorn.<sup>1</sup>

### THE EAST AND WEST WINDS

*Leader:*

Wind of the East,  
Wind of the sunrise seas,  
Wind of the clinging mists and gray, marsh rains—  
Blow moist and chill across the wastes of brine,  
And shut the sun out, and the moon and stars,  
And lash the boughs against the dripping eaves.

*Spokesman:*

Wind of the West,  
Wind of the few, far clouds,  
Wind of the gold and crimson sunset lands—  
Blow fresh and pure across the peaks and plains,  
And broaden the blue spaces of the heavens,  
And sway the grasses and the mountain pines . . .<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

Now all the life of the world, I find,  
Is a whim of the winds, be it cruel or kind,  
Oh meet them singing, as they rush forth,  
Blowing east and west, or south or north;<sup>3</sup>

### *A Wind Litany*

HYMN: GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY. (No. 45, stanza 1.)

LITANY

*Leader:*

In this world I shall not find  
Any comforter like Wind,



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Any friend to so endure,  
Any love so strong, so sure.  
I was born when Wind with Star  
Linked its magic, and from far  
Whispered out my destiny—  
And the Winds have brothered me.

Strong young hill-winds roistering  
Up the steep with me and Spring,  
Wild wet thrilling ocean-gales  
Flinging out my swelling sails  
Or the little dawning-airs  
Rising pure as baby-prayers,  
These have loved me since my birth  
On the wind-swept swinging earth.

HYMN: GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY. (No. 45, stanza 2.)

*Leader:*

I remember when befell  
Heartbreak fierce, intolerable,  
And no voice or touch but bound  
Deeper torment on the wound:  
Yet a little wind could rise  
Stroking cheek and tear-wet eyes,  
Breathing, "Hush! All pain shall pass!  
Still are winds, and skies, and grass!"

*In Unison:*

God, when all of earth shall lie  
Stripped and new beneath Thine eye,  
And Thy gold stars fall unstrung,  
And Thy curtain-sky down-flung,  
And Thy seas are lifted up  
Whole from out their empty cup,  
Grant me still, in Heaven's place  
Sweet, swift winds across my face!<sup>1</sup>

PRAYER:

*Leader: Let us pray:*

*In Unison:*

O God, we thank Thee for this universe, our great home;  
for its vastness and its riches, and for the manifoldness of the  
life which teems upon it and of which we are part. We praise  
Thee for the arching sky and the blessed winds, for the driving  
clouds and the constellations on high. We praise Thee for the salt  
sea and the running water, for the everlasting hills, for the trees,



## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

and for the grass under our feet. We thank Thee for our senses by which we can see the splendor of the morning, and hear the jubilant songs of love, and smell the breath of the springtime. Grant us, we pray Thee, a heart wide open to all this joy and beauty and save our souls from being so steeped in care or so darkened by passion that we pass heedless and unseeing when even the thorn-bush by the wayside is aflame with the glory of God. *Amen.*

HYMN: GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY. (No. 45, *last stanza.*)

### 5—"I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes Unto the Hills"

#### PRELUDE

#### *The Strength of the Hills*

*In Unison:*

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills  
From whence cometh my help?

HYMN: O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES. (No. 20, *stanza 1.*)

*Leader:*

My land was the west land, my home was on the hill.  
I never think of my land but it makes my heart to thrill;  
I never smell the west wind that blows the golden skies,  
But old desire is in my feet and dreams are in my eyes.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

I never loved your plains,  
Your gentle valleys,  
Your drowsy country lanes  
And pleached alleys.

I want my hills—the trail  
That scorns the hollow.  
Up, up the ragged shale  
Where few will follow.

Up, over wooded crest  
And mossy boulder  
With strong thigh, heaving chest  
And swinging shoulder.

*Spokesman:*

I am in love with high far-seeing places  
That look on plains half-sunlight and half storm.<sup>2</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Below my feet the foot-hills nestle, brown with flecks of green;  
and lower down the flat brown plain, the floor of earth, stretches  
away to blue infinity.

Beside me in this airy space the temple roofs cut their slow curves  
against the sky,

And one black bird circles above the void.

Space, and the twelve clean winds are here;  
And with them broods eternity—a swift, white peace, a presence  
manifest.

The rhythm ceases here. Time has no place.

This is the end that has no end.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

High on my hills of dream—

Dear hills that know me.

And then, how fair will seem

The lands that know me.

How pure, at vesper-time,

The far bells chiming—

God, give me hills to climb,

And strength for climbing!<sup>2</sup>

### *The Cleansing of the Hills*

HYMN: WE THANK THEE, LORD. (No. 36.)

*Leader:*

And Moses rose up early in the morning, and went up unto  
Mount Sinai, as the Lord had commanded him, and took in his  
hand the two tables of stone.

And it came to pass, when Moses came down from the mount,  
. . . that Moses wist not that the skin of His face shone while  
he talked with Him.

And Jesus goeth up into a mountain, and calleth unto him  
whom he would, and they came unto him.

And in the day time he was teaching in the temple; and at  
night he went out, and abode in the mount that is called the  
mount of Olives.

*Spokesman:*

Oft as the psalmist lifted up his eyes

Unto the hills about Jerusalem,

Did not God's glory with a new surprise

Transfigure them?<sup>3</sup>

## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

*Leader:*

Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

*In Unison:*

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

*Leader:*

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?

*In Unison:*

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully.

*In Unison:*

For the Lord is a great God,  
And a great king above all gods.  
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;  
The heights of the mountains are His also.  
The sea is His, and He made it;  
And His hands formed the dry land.

### *The Peace of the Hills*

*Leader:*

I have an understanding with the hills  
At evening when the slanted radiance fills  
Their hollows, and the great winds let them be,  
And they are quiet and look down at me.  
Oh, then, I see the patience in their eyes  
Out of the centuries that made them wise.  
They lend me hoarded memory and I learn  
Their thoughts of granite and their whims of fern,  
And why a dream of forests must endure  
Though every tree be slain: and how the pure,  
Invisible beauty has a word so brief  
A flower can say it or a shaken leaf,  
But few may ever snare it in a song,  
Though for the quest a life is not too long.

*Spokesman:*

When the blue hills grow tender, when they pull  
The twilight close with gesture beautiful,  
And shadows are their garments, and the air  
Deepens, and the wild veery is at prayer,—



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Their arms are strong around me; and I know  
That somehow I shall follow when you go  
To the still land beyond the evening star,  
Where everlasting hills and valleys are:  
And silence may not hurt us any more,  
And terror shall be past, and grief, and war.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

There should be a hill country in every life, some great up-towering peaks which dominate the common plain. There should be an upland district, where springs are born, and where rivers of inspiration have their birth. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: DARK LINES OF HILLS. (No. 46, stanzas 1, 2.)

*Leader:*

The superiority of the mountains to the lowlands in all these things: the loveliness of color, perfectness of form, endlessness of change, wonderfulness of structure—is as measurable as the richness of a painted window matched with a white one, or the wealth of a museum compared with that of a simply furnished chamber.

*In Unison:*

They seem to have been built for the human race, as at once their schools and cathedrals; full of treasures of illuminated manuscript for the scholar, kindly in simple lessons to the worker, quiet in pale cloisters for the thinker, glorious in holiness for the worshipper—these great cathedrals of the earth, with their gates of rock, pavements of cloud, choirs of stream and stone, altars of snow, and vaults of purple traversed by the continual stars.<sup>3</sup>

HYMN: DARK LINES OF HILLS. (No. 46, stanza 3.)

PRAYER: (*Leader*)

O Thou Who flingest cloud shadows over lonely blue summits and fertile green valleys, Thy prodigality amazes us. The vast wild uplands that are parks of Thy planting; the steeps patterned in loveliness—and sky glory over all. Ever Thou lurest us aloft. “Keep us on the higher levels of desire.” Give us to “live as on a mountain:” with wide outlook: with past and future spread out before us in perspective and proportion. May we go forward and upward, on difficult and dizzy ways, with eye fixed on the path, step by quiet step, until, in time, we gain that sinew and endurance that delight in toil and hardship. . . . So do we crave a training for our other selves, that, though daunted, we gain by plodding on, that swing of habit, and that joy in overcoming that our good bodies teach us.



## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

And, as after the long day of strenuous endeavor we are overtaken with utter physical content in every fibre of our being, may that other high emprise bring us this very perfection of peace of mind and of saturation of soul with the clear high air of Thy spirit.

Thus pray we, Mountain Lovers, O Mountain God. *Amen.*

HYMN: DARK LINE OF HILLS. (No. 46. *Last stanza.*)

### 6—Birds of the Air

HYMN: THERE'S NOT A BIRD WITH LONELY NEST. (No. 51.)

#### *Reveille*

*Leader:*

The bird's song is the echo of the morning light back from the earth.<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

I heard a bird at break of day  
Sing from the autumn trees  
A song so mystical and calm,  
So full of certainties,  
No man, I think, could listen long  
Except upon his knees.  
Yet this was but a simple bird,  
Alone, among dead trees.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

I think you must be more than a bird  
A little creature of soft wings,  
Not yours this deep and thrilling word—  
Some morning planet 'tis that sings;  
Surely from no small feathered throat  
Wells that august, eternal note.<sup>3</sup>

#### *The Making of Birds*

*Leader:*

God made Him birds in a pleasant humor;  
Tired of planets and suns was He.

*In Unison:*

He said "I will add a glory to summer  
Gifts for my creatures banished from me!"

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Leader:*

He had a thought and it set Him smiling  
Of the shape of a bird and its glancing head,

*In Unison:*

**Its dainty air and its grace beguiling:  
“ I will make feathers,” the Lord God said.**

*Leader:*

He spent in the making His wit and fancies;  
The wing-feathers He fashioned them strong;

*In Unison:*

**Deft and dear as daisies and pansies  
He crowned his work with the gift of song.**

*Leader:*

“ Dearlings ” He said, “ make songs for My praises. ”  
He tossed them loose to the sun and wind,

*In Unison:*

**Airy sweet as pansies and daisies;  
He taught them to build a nest to their mind.**

*Leader:*

The dear Lord God of His glories weary—  
Christ our Lord had the heart of a boy—

*In Unison:*

**Made Him birds in a moment merry  
Bade them soar and sing for his joy.<sup>1</sup>**

HYMN: ALL THAT'S GOOD. (No. 35. Stanzas 1, 2, 3 )

### *“ The Birds of Free America ”*

*Leader:*

Ah, the May was grand this mornin'.  
Shure, how could I feel forlorn in  
Such a land, when free, and flowers tossed their kisses to the  
breeze?  
Could an Irish heart be quiet  
While the Spring was runnin' riot,  
An' *the birds of free America* were singin' in the trees?

*Spokesman:*

First came the Robin.

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*In Unison:*

Singing in the rain, robin?  
Rippling out so fast  
All thy flute-like notes, as if  
This singing were thy last.

'Tis heart-broken music—  
That sweet, faltering strain—  
Like a mingled memory,  
Half ecstasy, half pain.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

Then the bluebird called.

*In Unison:*

Hark 'tis the bluebird's venturous strain  
High on the old fringed elm at the gate—  
Sweet-voiced, valiant on the swaying bough,  
Alert, elate,  
Dodging the fitful spits of snow,  
New England's poet-laureate  
Telling us spring has come again.<sup>2</sup>

*Spokesman:*

We could hear the yellow warbler.

*In Unison:*

And lo! With golden buds the twigs were set,  
Live buds that warbled like a rivulet  
Beneath a veil of willows. Then I knew  
Those tiny voices, clear as drops of dew,  
Those flying daffodils that fleck the blue,

Foretelling in delicious roundelays  
Their dainty courtships on the dipping sprays,  
How they should fashion nests, mate helping mate,  
Of milkweed flax and fern-down delicate  
To keep sky-tinted eggs inviolate.<sup>3</sup>

*Leader:*

A humming bird was close by.

*In Unison:*

Thou scannest me with doubtful gaze,  
Suspicious little stranger.  
Fear not, thy burnished wings may blaze  
Secure from harm or danger.

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Suspended by thy slender bill  
Sweet blooms thou lovs't to rifle;  
The subtle perfumes they distil  
Might well thy being stifle.

*Spokesman:*

A pewee's distant song called us.

*In Unison:*

I quit the search, and sat me down  
Beside the brook, irresolute,  
And watched a little bird in suit  
Of sober olive, soft and brown,  
Perched in the maple branches, mute:  
With greenish gold its vest was fringed,  
Its tiny cap was ebon-tinged,  
With ivory pale its wings were barred,  
And its dark eyes were tender starred.  
“Dear Bird,” I said, “what is thy name?”  
And thrice the mournful answer came,  
So faint and far, and yet so near,  
“Pe-wee! pe-wee! pe-er!”<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

A white-throated sparrow sang unseen.

*In Unison:*

Thou wild musician of the mountain streams,  
Most tuneful minstrel of the forest choirs,  
Bird of all grace and harmony of soul,  
Unseen, we hail thee for thy blissful voice!

*Spokesman:*

At night came the thrush.

*In Unison:*

In came the moon and covered me with wonder,  
Touched me and was near me and made me very still.  
In came a rush of song, like rain after thunder,  
Pouring importunate on my window sill.

I lowered my head, I hid it, I would neither see nor hear,  
The birdsong had stricken me, had brought the moon too near.<sup>2</sup>

A PRAYER (*Leader*):

Give us a spirit of fellowship with all living things, O Lord!  
The singing bird and the buzzing bee and all the humming swarm



## THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

of a summer day are busy and useful and after their kind happy at their work. Thou hast filled the forests with things that breathe and move and call across the tree-tops. Help us to learn from these Thy creatures their lesson of trust and service and joy—Amen.

*Leader:*

. . . Make us happy in the darting bird  
That suddenly above the bees is heard,  
The meteor that thrusts in with needle bill,  
And oft a blossom in mid-air stands still.

*In Unison:*

For this is love and nothing else is love,  
The which it is reserved for God above  
To sanctify to what far ends he will,  
But which it only needs that we fulfil.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: LET THE WHOLE CREATION CRY. (No. 47, *stanzas 1, 2.*)

### 7—Growing Things

HYMN: GRATITUDE FOR THIS EARTH OF OURS. (No. 15.)

*In Unison:*

Might one be healed from fevering thought  
And only look, each night,  
On some plain work well wrought,  
Or if a man as right and true might be  
As a flower or tree.  
I would give up all the mind  
In the prim city's hoard can find—

If so the sweetness of the wheat  
Into my soul might pass,  
And the clear courage of the grass: . . .<sup>2</sup>

### *Everyday Beauty*

IN COMMON LANDSCAPE.

*Leader:*

Commonplace pasture and Olympian grove, mountain crag,  
dense forest, gay flower, and lowly earth coverings are all of equal  
rank in Nature's book of gold. Each has its measure of glory,  
each its peculiar beauty.<sup>3</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### A LANDSCAPE PSALM:

*Spokesman:*

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,  
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God  
Which is full of water:

*In Unison:*

Thou providest them corn  
When Thou hast so prepared the earth.

*Leader:*

Thou waterest her furrows abundantly;  
Thou settlest the ridges thereof.

*In Unison:*

Thou makest it soft with showers:  
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

*Leader:*

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness;<sup>1</sup>  
And Thy paths drop fatness.

*In Unison:*

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness  
And the little hills rejoice on every side.  
The pastures are clothed with flocks:  
The valleys also are covered over with corn:  
They shout for joy, they also sing:

### IN MEADOWS:

*Leader:*

The meadow, where the grass grows rank, the buttercup  
spreads its yellow petals, the daisy and the dandelion flourish,  
and the wild violet springs up in little beds.<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

By the wild fence-row, all grown up  
With tall oats, and the buttercup,  
And the seeded grass, and blue flax-flower,  
I fling myself in a nest of green,  
Walled about and all unseen,  
And lose myself in the quiet hour.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

There's a path that leads to nowhere  
In a meadow that I know  
Where an inland island rises  
And the stream is still and slow:

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There it wanders under willows  
And beneath the silver green  
Of the birches' silent shadows  
Where the early violets lean.

*Leader:*

There I go to meet the Spring-time  
When the meadow is aglow,  
Marigolds amid the marshes,—  
And the stream is still and slow  
There I find my fair oasis,  
And with care-free feet I tread  
For the pathway leads to nowhere  
And the blue is overhead!<sup>1</sup>

IN PASTURES:

*Spokesman:*

The pasture, with its small knolls, its tufts of tall grass, its smooth cropped interspaces, its wild flowers, and its ivy wound fence of stone.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

Oh, garden of grasses deep and wild,  
So dear to the vagrant and the child  
And the singer of an hour.

*Leader:*

To the wayworn soul you give your balm,  
Your cup of peace, your stringed psalm,  
Your grace of bud and flower.<sup>3</sup>

## THE PASTURE PSALM

*In Unison:*

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,  
He leadeth me beside the still waters,  
He restoreth my soul.  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
I will fear no evil.  
For thou art with me;  
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,  
Thou annointest my head with oil;  
My cup runneth over.



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my  
life  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

### *Color Pictures—A Rainbow*

#### RED—THE COLUMBINE

*Leader:*

Dreaming of light till our dream became  
Aureate bells and beakers of flame,—  
Splashed with the splendor of wine of flame.<sup>1</sup>

#### ORANGE:

*In Unison:*

Adown the stone wall in the summer days  
The dear nasturtiums trail their tangled vines.  
Their petals orange are, as are the wines  
Of the warm South.<sup>2</sup>

#### YELLOW:

*Leader:*

The golden rod—in full bloom a clear luminous chrome-  
yellow—a color that holds as a distinct hue for perhaps a greater  
distance than any other in nature's scale.<sup>3</sup>

#### GREEN:

*In Unison:*

Green, what a world of green! My startled soul  
Panting for beauty long denied,  
Leaps in a passion of high gratitude  
To meet the wild embraces of the wood:  
Rushes and flings itself upon the whole  
Mad miracle of green, with senses wide,  
Clings to the glory, hugs and holds it fast,  
As one who finds a long lost love at last.<sup>4</sup>

#### BLUE:

*Leader:*

And whence thy blue amid the corn,  
O corn-flower?  
Her deep-blue eyes gleam out in glee,  
The glories of her work to see.<sup>5</sup>



# THE KINGDOM OF NATURE

VIOLET:

*In Unison:*

In every corner, violets,  
Half hidden from the view,  
With many flowered squares betwixt  
Of pinky tints and blue.

Of flossy silk and gossamer,  
Of tissue and brocade:  
A warp of rosy morning mist,  
A woof of purple shade.<sup>1</sup>

## *The Lord of Growing Things*

*Spokesman:*

The great Lord God, invisible,  
Hath roused to rapture the green grass;  
Through sunlit mead and dew-drenched dell,  
I see him pass.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

Oh, brother man, if you have eyes at all,  
Look at a branch, a bird, a child, a rose,—  
Or anything God made that grows,—  
Nor let the smallest vision of it slip,  
Till you can read as on Belshazzar's wall,  
The glory of eternal partnership!<sup>3</sup>

PRAYER:

*Leader: Let us pray:*

Teach me, Father, how to go  
Softly as the grasses grow;  
Hush my soul to meet the shock  
Of the wild world as a rock;  
But my spirit, propt with power,  
Make as simple as a flower.  
Let the dry heart fill its cup,  
Like a poppy looking up;  
Let life lightly wear her crown  
Like a poppy looking down,  
When its heart is filled with dew  
And its life begins anew.<sup>4</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

Our Father, help us to root our lives as deeply as Thy trees, which grow so grandly; to rise straight and true as Thy grasses, which grow so simply; to make the results of our living as beautiful as Thy flowers, which blossom so radiantly. *Amen.*

HYMN: ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL. (No. 83.)

III.

*High Points*

Four things a man must learn to do  
If he would make his record true:  
To think without confusion clearly;  
To love his fellow-men sincerely;  
To act from honest motives purely;  
To trust in God and Heaven securely.<sup>1</sup>





## 1—The Joy of Living

PRELUDE: (Music of “Joy to the World, the Lord is Come” played softly.)

*In Unison:*

The year's at the spring  
And day's at the morn;  
Morning's at seven,  
The hillside's dew-pearled;  
The lark's on the wing;  
The snail's on the thorn;  
God's in his heaven—  
All's right with the world.<sup>1</sup>

### *Morning Gladness*

HYMN TO JOY. (No. 53. *Stanza 1.*)

*Leader:*

“Fill us with the light of day.”

*In Unison:*

The south wind is driving  
His splendid cloud-horses  
Through vast fields of blue.  
The bare woods are singing,  
The brooks in their courses  
Are bubbling and springing,  
And dancing and leaping,  
The violets peeping,  
I'm glad to be living:  
Aren't you?<sup>2</sup>

### *The Gladness of Nature*

HYMN TO JOY. (*Stanza 2.*)

*Leader:*

“All Thy works with joy surround Thee.”

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

Oh, the wild joys of living! the leaping from rock up to rock—  
The strong rending of boughs from the fir-tree,—the cool silver  
shock

Of the plunge in a pool's living water,—the hunt of the bear,  
And the sultriness showing the lion is couched in his lair.

. . . . .

How good is man's life, the mere living! how fit to employ  
All the heart and the soul and the senses, forever in joy!<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

Is this a time to be cloudy and sad,  
When our mother Nature laughs around,  
When even the deep blue heavens look glad,  
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?

And look at the broad-faced sun, how he smiles  
On the dewy earth that smiles in his ray,  
On the leaping waters and gay young isles;  
Ay, look, and he'll smile thy gloom away.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

Today, whatever may annoy,  
The word for it is Joy, just simple joy:

*In Unison:*

The joy of life;  
The joy of children and of wife;  
The joy of bright blue skies;  
The joy of rain; the glad surprise  
Of twinkling stars that shine at night;  
The joy of winged things upon their flight:

*Spokesman:*

The joy of noonday, and the tried,  
True joyousness of eventide;  
The joy of labor and of mirth;  
The joy of air, and sea, and earth—

*In Unison:*

The countless joys that ever flow from Him  
Whose vast beneficence doth dim  
The lustrous light of day,  
And lavish gifts divine upon our way.

## HIGH POINTS

*Leader:*

What'er there be of Sorrow  
I'll put off till Tomorrow,  
And when Tomorrow comes, why, then  
'Twill be Today, and Joy again!<sup>1</sup>

HYMN TO JOY. (No. 53. Stanza 3.)

### *The Gladness of God*

*Leader:*

*"Well-spring of the joy of living."*

*In Unison:*

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:  
Sing forth the glory of his name:  
Make his praise glorious.  
All the earth shall worship Thee  
And shall sing unto thee, they shall sing to Thy name.

*Leader:*

And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord;  
It shall rejoice in His salvation.

*In Unison:*

Thou wilt shew me the path of life,  
In Thy presence is fulness of joy;  
In Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

*Leader:*

There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful gladness  
for such as are true-hearted.

*In Unison:*

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain  
unto you, and that yours might be full.

Gladness be with Thee, helper of our world!  
I think this is the authentic sign and seal  
Of Godship, that it ever waxes glad,  
And more glad, until gladness blossoms, bursts  
Into a race to suffer for mankind,  
And recommence at sorrow.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: JOY TO THE WORLD. (No. 52.)

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### *The Joy of Living*

*Leader:*

“*The triumph song of life.*”

*In Unison:*

I felt the heart-throbs of the world  
Beating in me the greater birth  
And I sang, I laughed, I cried in my glee  
That I was part of earth!<sup>1</sup>

The same stream of life that runs through my veins night and day runs through the world and dances in rhythmic measures. It is the same life that shoots in joy through the dust of the earth in numberless blades of grass and breaks into tumultuous waves of leaves and flowers. . . . I feel my limbs are made glorious by the touch of this world of life. And my pride is from the life-throb of ages dancing in my blood this moment.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN TO JOY. (*Stanza 4.*)

CLOSING PRAYER:

*In Unison:*

Our Father,—For the gladness of Thy mornings and the sunshine of Thy days; for the gladness of Thy nature world: in the happy murmurings of brooks, the joyful carollings of birds, and the sweetness of flowers; for the gladness of Thee, in whose presence is the fulness of joy, and in whose inspiration is the music of the triumph song of life,—for all these things, “Well-spring of the Joy of Living,” we thank Thee.

(Conclude with the Lord’s Prayer.)

## 2—The Captain of the Game

### *The Call of the Captain*

*In Song*

HYMN: FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WITH ALL THY MIGHT. (No. 6.)

### *In Ancient Covenant*

*In Unison:*

Be strong and of good courage!

*Leader:*

Fear not, nor be affrighted at them—



## HIGH POINTS

*In Unison:*

**For Jehovah Thy God, He it is that doth go with Thee.**

*Leader:*

He will not fail thee nor forsake thee.

*In Unison:*

**Be strong and of good courage!**

*Leader:*

For thou shalt go with this people into the land which Jehovah hath sworn unto their fathers to give them, and thou shalt cause them to inherit it.

*Spokesman:*

And Jehovah, He it is that doth go before thee;  
He will be with thee,  
He will not fail thee,  
Neither forsake thee.

*In Unison:*

**Fear not; neither be dismayed.**

### *In Verse of Today*

FOR GIRLS:

*Leader:*

Carry on! Carry on!  
Fight the good fight and true,  
Believe in your mission, greet life with a cheer,  
There's big work to do, and that's why you are here.  
Carry on! Carry on!  
Let the world be the better for you;  
And at last when you die, let this be your cry;  
Carry on, my soul, carry on!<sup>1</sup>

FOR BOYS:

*Leader:*

Get into the thick of it—wade in boys!  
Whatever your cherished goal;  
Brace up your will till your pulses thrill,  
And you dare—to your very soul;  
Do something more than make a noise;  
Let your purpose leap into flame  
As you plunge with a cry, "I shall do or die."  
Then you will be playing the game.<sup>2</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### *The Challenge of the Game*

HYMN: LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL. (No. 54.)

*Spokesman:*

Exalt Him: put forth all your strength;  
Ye can never go far enough;  
Even yet He will exceed.  
Though we speak much,  
We come short:  
Wherefore, in sum,  
He is All.

*Leader:*

Fling forth the triple-colored flag to dare  
The bright, untraveled highways of the air,  
Blow the undaunted bugles, blow, and yet  
Let not the boast betray us to forget.  
Lo, there are high adventures for this hour—  
Toursneys to test the sinews of our power,  
For we must parry—as the years increase  
The hazards of success, the risks of peace!<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

You cannot run away from a weakness; you must some time fight  
it out or perish, and if that be so, why not now, and where you  
stand.<sup>2</sup>

*Spokesman:*

Say not, "Too poor," but freely give,  
Sigh not, "Too weak," but boldly try;  
You never can begin to live  
Until you dare to die.

*In Unison:*

Be an honorable opponent. . . . Be able to boast that if gallantry  
and generosity were lost out of the world, men might look for and  
find them in your breast.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth  
the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. I therefore so run, not as  
uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air.

### *Qualities of Life Sportsmanship*

HYMN: MARCHING WITH THE HEROES. (No. 55.)

## HIGH POINTS

### COURAGE:

*Leader:*

Courage isn't a brilliant dash,  
A daring deed in a moment's flash;

*In Unison:*

**It isn't an instantaneous thing  
Born of despair with a sudden spring.**

*Leader:*

It isn't a creature of flickered hope  
Or the final tug at a slipping rope;

*In Unison:*

**But it's something deep in the soul of man  
That is working always to serve some plan.**

*Leader:*

Courage isn't the last resort  
In the work of life or the game called sport;

*In Unison:*

**It isn't a thing that a man can call  
At some future time when he's apt to fall;**

*Leader:*

If he hasn't it now, he will have it not  
When the strain is great and the pace is hot.

*In Unison:*

**For who would strive for a distant goal  
Must always have courage within his soul.<sup>1</sup>**

### THE ART OF KEEPING FIT:

*Leader:*

Health is a thing to be attended to continually as the very highest of all temporal things. There is no kind of achievement equal to perfect health. What to it are nuggets or millions?<sup>2</sup>

*Spokesman:*

The individual needs to realize that the maintenance of physical health is the moral obligation which he owes not to himself alone, but to society and to God.<sup>3</sup>

He who keeps his soul on top, but makes his body a strong and vigorous instrument of his soul, will observe the two conditions of physical well-being, and will have what is the essence of true manhood, a sound soul in a sound body.

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength ; they shall mount up with wings as eagles ; they shall run, and not be weary ; and they shall walk, and not faint.

COÖPERATION :

*Leader:*

There is a destiny that makes us brothers  
None goes his way alone ;  
All that we send into the lives of others  
Comes back into our own.<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

All are needed by each one ;  
Nothing is fair or good alone.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

Marching down to Armageddon—  
Brothers, stout and strong !  
Ask not why the way we tread on  
Is so rough and long !  
God will tell us when our spirits  
Grow to grasp his plan !  
Let us do our part to-day—  
And help Him, helping Man!<sup>3</sup>

VICTORY IN DEFEAT :

*Leader:*

Defeat may serve as well as victory  
To shake the soul and let the glory out.<sup>4</sup>

*Spokesman:*

We glory in tribulations also ; knowing that tribulation worketh patience ; and patience, character ; and character, hope ; and that this hope never disappoints : because the love of God floods our hearts by the Holy Spirit which is given unto us.

*In Unison:*

The sand of the desert is sodden red—  
Red with the wreck of a square that broke.



## HIGH POINTS

The gatling's jammed and the colonel dead,  
And the regiment blind with dust and smoke,  
The river of death has brimmed his banks,  
And England's far, and honor's a name,  
But the voice of a school boy rallies the ranks:  
"Play up! Play up! And play the game!"

### *The Captain of the Game*

PRAYER:

*In Unison:*

For sheer delight in living we praise thee, dear God, for vigor in youth and well-being in age. You give us mountains to climb and surf to ride and zest in sport and the sporting spirit in work. We want to play the game, Great Captain. We aim to keep in training our whole life long—live clean, drive hard, win out. We mean to stay fit to welcome happy hardships that harden us. Exult with us in our success. Stiffen our pluck in defeat. Keep us watching the signals. And hearken, O Lord, to this our plea for our chance in this good, glad world. *Amen.*

RECESSIONAL: GOD OF OUR FATHERS. (No. 56.)

### 3—God the Father

*(A Song Service)*

PRELUDE: (Music of first hymn played softly.)

*Spokesman:*

The Lord is righteous in all His ways,  
And gracious in all His works.  
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him,  
To all that call upon Him in truth.  
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him;  
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.  
My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;  
And let all men bless His holy name for ever and ever.

HYMN: THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS. (No. 58.)

READING:

*Leader:*

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all,  
and in you all . . .

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

This then is the message which we have had of him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all.

*Leader:*

God is Love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

*In Unison:*

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

In my Father's house are many mansions—if it were not so, I would have told you. . . . If a man love me, he will keep my words, and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

HYMN: THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY. (No. 59.)

PSALM HYMN: THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD. (No. 62.)

PRAYER: (By leader.)

### *Prelude*

*Spokesman:*

For a cap and bells our lives we pay,  
Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking;  
'Tis heaven alone that is given away,  
'Tis only God may be had for the asking.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader: Let us pray:*

Almighty and merciful Father, who hast given us a new commandment that we should love one another; give us also grace that we may fulfil it. Make us gentle, courteous, and forbearing. Direct our lives, so that we may look each to the good of the other in word and deed. And hallow all our friendships by the blessing of Thy Spirit; for His sake who loved us, and gave Himself for us, Jesus Christ our Lord.

*In Unison:*

Our Lord our God, Thy greatness is unsearchable. . . . Our lives are before Thee, open as a book, and Thou readest every word and letter thereof. Blessed be Thy name, Thou hast taught us to come to Thee through the Lord Jesus Christ as through a friend, and Thou hast taught us to draw near to Thee in person through the familiar way of Fatherhood; from our childhood we have said, Our Father, and in this way we are not afraid; in this

## HIGH POINTS

way we come familiarly and boldly: not irreverently, but with the familiarity which love gives. Thou hast poured the light of Thy love upon the path which we tread, and Thou hast taught us to come rejoicing before Thee. . . . Open Thy hand and Thy heart, and say to every one of us, Peace be unto you!<sup>1</sup>

Our Father who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy name.  
Thy Kingdom come;  
Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass  
against us.  
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.  
For Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, for ever.  
*Amen.*

HYMN: LOVE DIVINE. (No. 61.)

BENEDICTION:

*Spokesman:*

O Lord, we beseech Thee that Thy people may grow ever in love toward Thee, their Father who art in heaven, and may so be schooled by holy works, that ever, as Thou dost pour Thy gifts upon them, they may walk before Thee in all such things as be well-pleasing in the sight of Thy divine Majesty. *Amen.*

### 4—"There is a Destiny that Makes us Brothers"

*Theme*

IN UNISON: LET BROTHERLY LOVE CONTINUE.

*For Those We Live With*

HYMN: MADE OF ONE BLOOD. (No. 65.)

*Leader:*

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another.

*In Unison:*

And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue, knowledge;

*Leader:*

And to knowledge, temperance; and to temperance, patience; and to patience, godliness;



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*In Unison:*

And to godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness,  
charity.

*Leader:*

There is a destiny that makes us brothers:  
None goes his way alone:

*In Unison:*

All that we send into the lives of others  
Comes back into our own.<sup>1</sup>

PRAYER: *In Unison:*

Everlasting Father, I beseech Thee to enable me to love Thee with all my heart and soul and strength and mind, and my neighbor as myself. Help me to be meek and lowly in heart. Sweeten my temper and dispose me to be kind and helpful to all men. Make me kind in thought, gentle in speech, generous in action. Teach me that it is more blessed to give than to receive; that it is better to minister than to be ministered unto; better to forget myself than to put myself forward.

*For Those Who Work That We May Live*

HYMN: WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE. (No. 63.)

*Leader:*

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office, so we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

*Response:*

But as touching brotherly love ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another.

*In Unison:*

The highest is not to despise the lowest, nor the lowest to envy the highest; each must live in all and by all. So God has ordered that men, being in need of each other, should need to love each other, and bear each other's burdens.<sup>2</sup>

PRAYER: *Spokesman:*

As children of Thy bounty, Thou Giver of all, we observe everywhere in all Thy works an overflowing provision for the needs of man. Forbid, O God, that we who acknowledge Thy fatherhood and our common brotherhood should be content with any scheme of life whereby the workers, and those who are willing to work, are shut out from their heritage in this great abundance



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of good things. Help us to put our heads together and to keep our hearts in unison that we may devise means whereby all industrious men and women may have their every need supplied, and an abundance may be left for those who ought not to toil.

### *For Those Who Live the World Over*

HYMN: THE GREATNESS OF THE FATHER LOVE. (No. 78. *Stanzas 1, 2, 3.*)

*Leader:*

The field is the world, the good seed are the children of the kingdom.

*In Unison:*

For God so loved the world, that he gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

*Leader:*

Where'er a single slave doth pine,  
Where'er one man may help another,—  
Thank God for such a birthright, brother,—  
That spot of earth is thine and mine:  
There is the true man's birthright grand,  
His is a world-wide fatherland.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

Nation with nation, land with land,  
Unarmed shall live as comrades free:  
In every heart and brain shall throb  
The pulse of one fraternity.<sup>2</sup>

PRAYER: *In Unison:*

Help us to find Thee, O God, in the hearts and lives of the men, women, and children that are all about us. May we break down every barrier that hinders us from really knowing one another. Bring us together, we pray Thee, in friendly intimacies, in mutual enjoyments, and in common aspirations. Let those who are privileged bring gifts of leisure and culture.

Let the distressed and the unsatisfied bring gifts of eagerness and desire. Let the powerful lift up the weak, and the light-hearted bring comfort to the overburdened. Though we come from the ends of society, and are separated by injustice, prejudice, and untoward circumstances, help us, O God, to seek out one another in love and patience and to rest not until, through fellowship and friendliness we have realized a large measure of the relationship of brothers and sisters of a common Father. *Amen.*

HYMN: (No. 78. *Last stanza.*)

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

BENEDICTION: ALL.

May the Lord of all nations and all peoples, the God and Father of us all, instill into our hearts a true brotherly love, in a "world-wide Fatherland." *Amen.*

### 5—Dreams and Visions

#### *Theme*

*In Unison:*

Keep Thou Thy dreams—the tissue of all wings  
Is woven first of them; from dreams are made  
The precious and imperishable things,  
Whose loveliness lives on, and does not fade.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: REJOICE YE PURE OF HEART. (No. 74. *Stanzas 1, 2, 3, 5.*)

#### *Dreams of Childhood*

*Spokesman:*

Oh Mother-my-love, if you'll give me your hand,  
And go where I ask you to wander,  
I will lead you away to a beautiful land—  
The Dreamland that's waiting out yonder.  
We'll walk in a sweet-posie garden out there  
Where moonlight and starlight are streaming  
And the flowers and the birds are filling the air  
With the fragrance and music of dreaming.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

Where's the land o' Dreamland?  
How should I know?  
On the moon's farther side,  
Where the drift clouds ride,  
And the stars hang low. . . .

*In Unison:*

What's the look o' Dreamland?  
How should I see?  
All the air's silver-gray,  
Glinted with star spray,  
Here and there a tree. . . .<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

O it's I that am the captain of a tiny little ship  
Of a ship that goes a-sailing on the pond;

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And my ship it keeps a-turning all round and all about;  
But when I'm a little older, I shall find the secret out  
How to send my vessel sailing on beyond.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

Do dryads live in slim birch trees, do pipes of Pan still sound—  
And can that be the print of hoofs upon the mossy ground?  
There is no sound, and yet one hears a silver elfin call,  
And sunlight, like a magic dust, lies film-like over all.<sup>2</sup>

### *Air-Castle Dreams*

*Leader:*

Forever is a long road; Forever is a highway  
Whereon go marching through arching nights and days  
Proud dreams, with golden crowns fair upon their foreheads,  
Dreams with haloes and bright Dreams with bays,  
And all along the flowered edge the little Dreams go dancing,  
Singing gay canticles of praise.<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

When I was a beggarly boy,  
And lived in a cellar damp,  
I had not a friend nor a toy,  
But I had Aladdin's lamp,  
When I could not sleep for cold,  
I had fire enough in my brain,  
And builded, with roofs of gold,  
My beautiful castles in Spain!<sup>4</sup>

*Leader:*

'Tis not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do!

*In Unison:*

All we have willed or hoped or dreamed of good shall exist;  
Not its semblance, but itself; no beauty, nor good nor power  
Whose voice has gone forth, but each survives for the melodist  
When eternity affirms the conception of an hour.<sup>5</sup>

### *Dream-Visions*

OF OURSELVES:

*Leader:*

Life as we know it is made up of dreams—some wonderful,  
some commonplace, some sordid—which have come true, and it  
is for us to see that our dreams of wonder and beauty are realized.<sup>6</sup>



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*Spokesman:*

He whom a dream hath possessed knoweth no more of roaming;  
All roads and the flowing of waves and the speediest flight he  
knows,  
But wherever his feet are set, his soul is forever homing,  
And going, he comes, and coming, he heareth a call and goes . . .

*In Unison:*

He whom a dream hath possessed treads the impalpable marches,  
From the dust of the day's long road he leaps to a laughing star,  
And the ruin of worlds that fall he views from eternal arches,  
And rides God's battlefield in a flashing and golden car.<sup>1</sup>

Though what I dream and what I do  
In my weak days are always two;  
Help me, oppressed by things undone,  
O Thou whose deeds and dreams are one.<sup>2</sup>

OF COUNTRY:

*Spokesman:*

Beams from your forests built my little home,  
And stones from your deep quarries flagged my hearth;  
Your streams have rippled swiftly in my blood,  
Your fertile acres made my flesh for me,  
And your clean-blowing winds have been my breath,  
The dreams you gave have been my dearest dreaming,  
And you have been the mother of my soul.

*In Unison:*

Therefore, my country, take again at need  
Your excellent gifts, home, hearth, and flesh and blood,  
Young dreams and all the good I am or have,  
That all your later children may have peace  
In little homes built of your wood and stone  
And warmed and lighted by the love of man!<sup>3</sup>

OF LASTING LIFE:

*Leader:*

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth . . . And I heard a  
great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is  
with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be His peo-  
ple, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God.

*In Unison:*

And so beside the Silent Sea  
I wait the muffled oar;



## HIGH POINTS

No harm from Him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where his islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His love and care.

HYMN: HARK, HARK, MY SOUL! (No. 73.)

### § — Lord of the Garden

#### *The Great Garden Made for All*

*In Unison:*

O Angels of Glad Laughter and of song  
Your voices sound so near, the little wall  
Can scarcely hide the trees that bend and nod;  
Unbar the gate, for you have waited long  
To show the Garden that was made for all,—  
Where all is safe beneath the Smile of God.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: THE SHIPS GLIDE IN. (No. 67.)

#### *The Master and Our Planting*

*Leader:*

If I could find one soul that would not lie,  
I would go back, and we would arm our hands,  
And strike at every ugly weed that stands  
In God's wide garden of the world, and try,  
Obedient to the Gardener's commands,  
To set some smallest flowers before we die.<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

The "smallest flowers," let us speak of them:

*In Unison:*

We are put here to grow, and we ought to grow, and to use all the means of growth according to the laws of our being. The only real satisfaction there is, is to be growing up inwardly all the time, becoming more just, true, generous, simple, manly, womanly, kind, active. And this can we all do, by doing each day the day's work as well as we can.<sup>4</sup>

*Leader:*

. . . So the Master may not scorn  
Our awkwardness, as with these bungling hands

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We try to uproot the ill, and plant with good  
Life's barren soil: the child is learning use.  
Perhaps the angels even are forbid  
To laugh at us, or may not care to laugh,  
With kind eyes pitying our little hurts.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

For the Lord shall comfort Zion; he will comfort all her waste places, and he will make her wilderness like Eden, and her desert like the garden of the Lord, joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.

For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth, so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.

### *The Parable of the Sower*

*Spokesman:*

Behold the sower went forth to sow: and it came to pass, as he sowed, some seed fell by the wayside, and the birds came and devoured it. And other fell on the rocky ground, where it had not much earth; and straightway it sprang up because it had no deepness of earth: and when the sun was risen, it was scorched, and because it had no root, it withered away. And other fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit. And other fell into the good ground, and yielded fruit, growing up and increasing and brought forth, thirtyfold, and sixtyfold and a hundredfold.

*Leader:*

Know ye not this parable? and how shall ye know all the parables? The Sower soweth the Word.

*In Unison:*

And according to your planting do ye reap.

*Leader:*

And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown:

*In Unison:*

And when they have heard, straightway cometh Satan, and taketh away the word which hath been sown in them.

*Leader:*

And these in like manner are they that are sown upon the rocky places—

## HIGH POINTS

*In Unison:*

Who, when they have heard the word, straightway receive it with joy; and they have no root in themselves, but endure for awhile; then, when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, straightway they stumble.

*Leader:*

And others are they that are sown among the thorns;

*In Unison:*

These are they that have heard the word, and the cares of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word and it becometh unfruitful.

And those are they that were sown upon the good ground; such as hear the word, and accept it, and bear fruit, thirtyfold, and sixtyfold, and a hundredfold.

HYMN: THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN. (No. 68.)

### *The Glory of the Garden*

(Leader substitutes "country" for "England" throughout.)

*Leader:*

Our England is a garden that is full of stately views,  
Of borders, beds, and shrubberies and lawns and avenues,  
With statues on the terraces and peacocks strutting by;  
But the Glory of the Garden lies in more than meets the eye.

And there you'll see the gardeners, the men and prentice boys,  
Told off to do as they are bid and do it without noise.  
For, except when seeds are planted and we shout to scare the birds  
The Glory of the Garden it abideth not in words.

And some can pot begonias and some can bud a rose,  
And some are hardly fit to trust with anything that grows.  
But they can roll and trim the lawns and sift the sand and loam,  
For the Glory of the Garden occupieth all who come.

Our England is a garden, and such gardens are not made  
By singing:—"Oh, how beautiful!" and sitting in the shade.



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While better men than we go out and start their working lives  
At grubbing weeds from gravel-paths with broken dinner-knives.

There's not a pair of legs so thin, there's not a head so thick,  
There's not a hand so weak and white, nor yet a heart so sick,  
But it can find some needful job that's crying to be done,  
For the Glory of the Garden glorieth every one.

Then seek your job with thankfulness and work till further orders  
If it's only netting strawberries or killing slugs on borders;  
And when your back stops aching and your hands begin to harden,  
You will find yourself a partner in the glory of the garden.

Oh, Adam was a gardener, and God who made him sees  
That half a proper gardener's work is done upon his knees,  
So when your work is finished, you can wash your hands and pray  
For the Glory of the Garden that it may not pass away.  
And the Glory of the Garden it shall never pass away.<sup>1</sup>

### *The Lord of All Gardens*

#### PRELUDE:

*Spokesman:*

And lo, the Lord of the Garden,  
He makes His sun to rise,  
And His rain to fall like pardon  
On our dusty paradise.

Who shall inquire of the season,  
Or question the wind where it blows?  
We blossom and ask no reason,  
The Lord of the Garden knows.<sup>2</sup>

#### POSTLUDE:

*Leader:*

In the beauty of the twilight, in the garden that he loveth,  
They have veiled His lovely vesture with the darkness of a name,



## HIGH POINTS

Thro' His Garden, Thro' His Garden, it is by the wind that  
moveth  
No more; but O, the miracle is the same.

*In Unison:*

In the cool of the evening, when the sky is an old story  
Slowly dying, but remembered, ay, and loved with passion  
still,  
Hush . . . the fringes of his garment, in the fading golden glory,  
Softly rustling as He cometh o'er the far green hill.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: O LORD OF HEAVEN. (No. 18.)

BENEDICTION.

*In Unison:*

And now may the Lord of the Garden, who hast given us ground  
for beautiful flowers, and fields for abundant harvests, keep us  
ever true to our tasks of planting and enrichment, that the "Glory  
of the Garden, it may never pass away."

## 7—Abraham Lincoln

*The Great Citizen—The Great Patriot*

*Spokesman:*

His life was gentle; and the elements  
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,  
And say to the world—This was a man.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

Most was he like to Luther, gay and great,  
Solemn and mirthful, strong of heart and limb,  
Tender and simple too; he was so near  
To all things human that he cast out fear,  
And ever simpler—like a little child,  
Lived unconscious nearness with Him  
Who always on earth's little ones hath smiled.<sup>3</sup>

HYMN: GOD SEND US MEN WHOSE AIM 'Twill BE. (No. 80.)

*Spokesman:*

What is a citizen?

*In Unison:*

A member of a State—a person of either sex who owes allegi-  
ance to a government and is entitled to reciprocal protection from  
it.<sup>4</sup>

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*Spokesman:*

What is a patriot?

*In Unison:*

One who loves his country and zealously supports and defends it and its interests.<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

He did not seek to say merely the thing that was for the day's debate, but the thing which would stand the test of time and square itself with eternal justice.<sup>2</sup>

### *Words of a True Patriot*

*Leader:*

Let every American, every lover of liberty, every well-wisher to his posterity swear by the blood of the Revolution never to violate in the least particular the laws of the country, and never to tolerate their violation by others.

*In Unison:*

As the patriots of seventy-six did to the support of the Declaration of Independence, so to the support of the Constitution and laws let every American pledge his life, his property, and his sacred honor.

*Leader:*

Let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father, and to tear the charter of his own and his children's liberty.

*In Unison:*

Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in schools, in seminaries, and in colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling books, and in almanacs: let it be preached from the pulpit; proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice.

*Leader:*

And, in short, let it become the political religion of the nation; and let the old and young, the rich and the poor, the grave and gay of all sexes and tongues and colors and conditions, sacrifice unceasingly upon its altars.

*Spokesman:*

No service can be more praiseworthy and honorable than that which is rendered for the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union, and the consequent preservation of free government.

## HIGH POINTS

*Leader:*

Let us have faith that right makes might—and in that faith let us to the end—dare to do our duty as we understand it.

*In Unison:*

Gold is good in its place, but living, brave, and patriotic men are better than gold.

*Spokesman:*

Learn the laws and obey them.

*Leader:*

As I would not be a slave—so I would not be a master. This expresses my idea of democracy.

*In Unison:*

Ballots are the rightful and peaceful successors of bullets. . . . Such will be the great lesson of peace; teaching men that what they cannot take by an election—neither can they take it by a war; teaching *all* the folly of being the beginners of a war.

*Leader:*

What constitutes the bulwark of our liberty and independence? It is not our frowning battlements, or bristling seacoasts, our army and our navy. These are not our reliance against tyranny.

*In Unison:*

Our reliance is in the love of liberty which God has planted in us. Our defense is in the spirit which prized liberty as the heritage of all men—in all lands everywhere.

HYMN: YOUTH'S RALLY HYMN. (No. 79. *Stanzas 1, 2.*)

### SUGGESTION

READ (1) LINCOLN'S FAVORITE POEMS—

Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud? *William Knox.*

The Last Leaf. *Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

(2) THE HAND OF LINCOLN. *Edmund Clarence Stedman.*

*Spokesman:*

Lincoln is a man of heart and as gentle as a woman and as tender—but he has a will as strong as iron. He, therefore, loves all mankind—hates slavery and every form of despotism.<sup>1</sup>

### *Words of One Who Loved His Fellow Man*

*Leader:*

I hold that while man exists it is his duty to improve not only his own condition—but to assist in ameliorating the condition of



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mankind, and therefore—I will say that I am for those means which will give the greatest good to the greatest number.

*In Unison:*

Let us at all times remember that all American citizens are brothers of a common country and should dwell together in the bonds of fraternal feeling.

*Leader:*

I have not done much, but this I have done—wherever I have found a thistle growing, I have tried to pluck it up—and in its place I have planted a flower.

*In Unison:*

Come what may—I will keep my faith with friend and foe.

*Leader:*

Now that the election is over—may we not, having a common interest, reunite in a common effort to save our common country? . . . So long as I have been here I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom. May I ask those who were with me to join with me in the same spirit toward those who were against me?

*In Unison:*

Our government rests in public opinion—whoever can change public opinion can change the government practically just so much. Public opinion—on any subject always has a “central idea” from which all its minor thoughts radiate. That “central idea” in our political public opinion at the beginning was and until recently has continued to be the “equality of men.”

*Leader:*

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.

*In Unison:*

After all the one meaning of life is simply to be kind.

HYMN: YOUTH'S RALLY HYMN. (No. 79. Stanzas 3, 4.)

*Spokesman:*

Mr. Lincoln was a praying man. . . . I have heard him request people to pray for him which he would not have done had he not believed that prayer is answered. . . . He was no hypocrite and



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had such reverence for sacred things that he would not trifle with them. . . . He often declared that the Sermon on the Mount contained the essence of all law and justice. . . . He was a constant reader of the Bible.<sup>1</sup>

### *Words of One Who Had Unwavering Trust in God*

*Leader:*

I sincerely hope Father will recover his health but, at all events—tell him to remember and call upon and confide in our great and good and merciful Maker. He notes the fall of the sparrow and numbers the hairs of our heads and he will not forget the dying man who puts his trust in Him.

*Spokesman:*

I know there is a God and He hates injustice and slavery. I see the storm coming. I know His hand is in it. If He has a place and work for me—and I think He has, I believe I am ready,—I am nothing, but truth is everything.

*In Unison:*

I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington. Unless the Great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me I cannot prevail; but if the same Almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me I shall not fail. I shall succeed. Let us pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will all invoke His wisdom and goodness for me.

*Leader:*

The purposes of the Almighty are perfect and must prevail, though we erring mortals may fail to accurately perceive them in advance . . . We hoped for a happy termination of this terrible war long before this; but God knows best and ruled otherwise. . . . Meanwhile we must work earnestly in the best light He gives us—trusting that so working still conduces to the great ends He ordains.

*In Unison:*

**Whatever shall appear to be God's will—I will do.**

*Leader:*

I am profitably engaged reading the Bible. Take all of this Book upon reason that you can—and the balance upon faith and you will live and die a better man.

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### Suggestion

#### 1. READING.

Lincoln—the Man of the People—*Edwin Markham*

#### 2. SONG.

My Captain—O! My Captain. *Laurel Song Book—Kelly.*

PRAYER: *In Unison:*

Greatly increase—O Lord—our sense of how our brother feels! May we always be able to put ourselves in his place and do unto him as we would like to have him do to us. And when we do this, keep us from any thought of reward for practicing the most selfish of virtues.

*Spokesman:*

Listen to Abraham Lincoln—imitate his glorious life, live like him for God and your country and the rights of all men. Be pure in heart and purpose as was this great President. Be loyal as he was loyal. Let inspiration of his memory be one of the guiding stars of your life.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: YOUTH'S RALLY HYMN. (No. 79. *Stanzas 1, 3.*)

### 8—"The Splendor of Work"

HYMN: WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING. (No. 72.)

#### *A Song of Triumph*

*Spokesman:*

Work!  
Thank God for the might of it,  
The ardor—the urge, the delight of it—  
Work that springs from the heart's desire,  
Setting the brain and the soul on fire—  
Oh, what is so good as the heat of it,  
And what is so glad as the beat of it,  
And what is so kind as the stern command,  
Challenging brain and heart and hand?

*Leader:*

Work!  
Thank God for the pride of it,  
For the beautiful, conquering tide of it,  
Sweeping the life in its furious flood,  
Thrilling the arteries, cleansing the blood,

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Mastering stupor and dull despair,  
Moving the dreamer to do and dare.  
Oh—what is so good as the urge of it,  
And what is so glad as the surge of it,  
And what is so strong as the summons deep,  
Rousing the torpid soul from the sleep?

*Spokesman:*

Work!  
Thank God for the pace of it,  
For the terrible, keen, swift race of it;  
Fiery steeds in full control,  
Nostrils a-quiver to greet the goal.  
Work, the power that drives behind,  
Guiding the purposes, taming the mind,  
Holding the runaway wishes back,  
Reining the will to one steady track,  
Speeding the energies faster—faster,  
Triumphing over disaster.  
Oh, what is so good as the pain of it,  
And what is so great as the gain of it?  
And what is so kind as the cruel goad,  
Forcing us on through the rugged road?

*In Unison:*

Work!  
Thank God for the swing of it,  
For the clamoring, hammering ring of it,  
Passion of labor daily hurled  
On the mighty anvils of the world.  
Oh what is so fierce as the flame of it?  
And what is so huge as the aim of it?  
Thundering on through dearth and doubt,  
Calling the plan of the Maker out.  
Work, the Titan; Work, the friend,  
Shaping the earth to a glorious end,  
Draining the swamps and blasting the hills,  
Doing whatever the Spirit wills—  
Rending a continent apart,  
To answer the dream of the Master heart.  
Thank God for a world where none may shirk—  
Thank God for the Splendor of Work.<sup>1</sup>

### *The Meaning of Work*

*Spokesman:*

In this world the one thing supremely worth having is the opportunity, coupled with the capacity, to do well and worthily



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a piece of work—the doing of which is of vital consequence to the welfare of mankind.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

No man needs sympathy because he has to work, because he has a burden to carry. Far and away the best prize that life offers is the chance to work hard at work worth doing.<sup>2</sup>

*Spokesman:*

A man may hide himself from you or misrepresent himself to you—every other way; but he cannot in his work: there be sure—you have him to the inmost. All that he likes, all that he sees—all that he can do—his imagination—his affections—his perseverance, his impatience, his clumsiness, cleverness—everything is there.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

Let me but do my work from day to day,  
In field or forest—at the desk or loom,  
In roaring market-place or tranquil room;  
Let me but find it in my heart to say,  
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,  
“This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;  
Of all who live, I am the one by whom  
This work can best be done in the right way.”<sup>4</sup>

*Leader:*

It is necessary to find happiness in work. . . . It is a joy in *hard* work that I mean, not easy work or gentle work—but *hard* work. . . . This joy in work we must learn when young.<sup>5</sup>

SUGGESTION:

*Have Leader read—*

The Boy and the Angel—*Robert Browning*.  
The Parable of the Talents. *Matthew 25: 14–27*.

*Spokesman:*

The beauty of work depends upon the way we meet it, whether we arm ourselves each morning to attack it as an enemy that must be vanquished before night comes—or whether we open our eyes with the sunrise to welcome it as an approaching friend who will keep us delightful company all day—and who will make us feel at evening that the day was well worth its fatigue.<sup>6</sup>

A PRAYER.

*In Unison.*

On every hand we see nature at work, in mountain and stream, in bush and tree, in the heavens and under the waters. And this



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work goes on without cessation. We rejoice—O Lord—that we Thy children, have been granted the capacity—the desire and the occasion to work. We delight in the health, happiness and achievement that come through work. Help us to see that every one must share in this blessing. *Amen.*

HYMN: EARTH IS WAKING—DAY IS BREAKING. (No. 21.)

### 9—Comradeship

(Five spokesmen may be chosen who shall personify the various qualities in the House of Comradeship, or the headings may simply be announced by the Leader.)

PRELUDE: (Music of the first hymn played softly.)

#### *The House of Comradeship*

*In Unison:*

Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: FATHER IN HEAVEN, WHO LOVEST ALL. (No. 4. *Stanzas 1, 3.*)

#### *Guideposts to the House of Comradeship*

*1st Spokesman:*

The first guide-post is the SPIRIT OF FRIENDLINESS.

*In Unison:*

When you get to know a fellow, know his every mood and whim,  
You begin to find the texture of the splendid side of him:  
You begin to understand him, and you cease to scoff and sneer,  
For with understanding always prejudices disappear.  
You begin to find his virtues and his faults you cease to tell,  
For you seldom hate a fellow when you know him very well.<sup>2</sup>

*2d Spokesman:*

The second guide-post is TOGETHER-NESS.

*In Unison:*

One man is no man at all!

*2d Spokesman:*

Every acquaintance is a live wire connection between one life and another.<sup>3</sup>

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*In Unison:*

Friends are necessary to a happy life. When friendship deserts us we are as lonely and helpless as a ship, left by the tide high upon the shore; when friendship returns to us, it is as though the tide came back, gave us buoyancy and freedom, and opened to us the wide places of the world.<sup>1</sup>

*3d Spokesman:*

The third guide-post is SERVICE.

*Leader:*

All things therefore whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also unto them: for this is the law and the prophets.

*In Unison:*

Thank God I can rejoice  
In human things—the multitude's glad voice,  
The street's warm surge beneath the city light,  
The rush of hurrying faces on my sight,  
The million-celled emotion in the press  
That would their human fellowship confess.  
Thank Thee because I may my brother feed,  
That Thou hast opened me unto his need,  
Kept me from being callous, cold and blind,  
Taught me the melody of being kind.  
Thus, for my own and for my brother's sake—  
Thank Thee I am awake!<sup>2</sup>

### *The Foundation: Love*

HYMN: O LOVE OF GOD. (No. 66.)

*Leader:*

Love is patient and kind. Love knows neither envy nor jealousy. Love is not forward and self-assertive, nor boastful and conceited. She does not behave unbecomingly, nor seek to aggrandize herself, nor blaze out in passionate anger, nor brood over wrongs. She finds no pleasure in injustice done to others, but joyfully sides with the truth. She knows how to be silent. She is full of trust, full of hope, full of patient endurance. Love never fails.

*In Unison:*

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

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### *Building Stones*

HYMN: I WOULD BE TRUE. (No. 70.)

BUILDING STONES:

*1st Spokesman:*

The first is SINCERITY.

*Leader:*

A friend is a person with whom I may be sincere.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

"What is a friend?" I asked,

"What else," he said,

"But, in a world, where all misjudge one so,

A soul to whom one dares to speak the truth."<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

A true friend will never needlessly hurt but will also never let slip an occasion through cowardice. To speak the truth in love takes off the edge of unpleasantness, which is so often found in truth-speaking.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

Let me but love my love without disguise,

Nor wear a mask of fashion old or new,

Nor wait to speak till I can hear a clue,

Nor play a part to shine in others' eyes,

Nor bow my knees to what my heart denies;

But what I am, to that let me be true,

And let me worship where my love is due,

And so through love and worship let me rise.<sup>4</sup>

*2d Spokesman:*

The second is LOYALTY.

*Leader:*

That man is rich indeed, who possesses thoughtful, tactful friends, with whom he feels safe when present, and in whose hands his honor is secure when absent.

*In Unison:*

If there be no loyalty, there can be no great friendship.<sup>5</sup>

*3d Spokesman:*

The third is TRUST.

*Leader:*

To have a heart which we can trust, and into which we can pour our griefs and our doubts and our fears, is already to take the edge from grief, and the sting from doubt, and the shade from fear.<sup>6</sup>



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*4th Spokesman:*

The fourth is SERVICE.

*Leader:*

Most of us lack the distinction of greatness, and we are not ready for little acts of service. Without these our love dwindles down to a mere sentiment, and ceases to be the inspiring force for good to both lives, which it was at the beginning.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

It is my joy in life to find  
At every turning of the road,  
The strong arm of a comrade kind  
To help me onward with my load.

And since I have no gold to give,  
And love alone must make amends,  
My only prayer is, while I live,—  
**GOD MAKE ME WORTHY OF MY FRIENDS!**<sup>2</sup>

### *The Dwellers in the House of Comradeship*

*1st Spokesman:*

I am JOY.

*In Unison:*

The zest of reading books with an appreciative friend, listening to music, tramping along a country road, discovering new pleasure in common tastes, mutual friends and daily experiences, the fun of surprising a friend with something that will give pleasure, in fact, just the solid enjoyment of those whom we love is a responsibility which we all need to fulfill better than we do.<sup>3</sup>

*2d Spokesman:*

I am UNDERSTANDING.

*Leader:*

You need not say one word to me, as up the hill we go—  
(Night-time, white time, all in the whispering snow)  
You need not say one word to me although the whispering trees  
Seem strange and old as pagan priests in swaying mysteries.

*In Unison:*

Oh, good and rare it is to feel, as through the night we go—  
(Wild-wise, child-wise, all in the secret snow)  
That we are free of heart and woe, as hare and fox are free  
And yet that I am glad of you and you are glad of me!<sup>4</sup>



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*3d Spokesman:*

I am SYMPATHY IN HAPPINESS AND TROUBLE.

*Leader:*

We need sympathy, and we crave for friendship. . . . Joy also demands that its joy should be shared. Sympathy will respond to a friend's gladness, as well as vibrate to his grief. A simple generous friendship will thus add to the joy, and will divide the sorrow.<sup>1</sup>

*4th Spokesman:*

I am HELP AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

*In Unison:*

When men face the world together, and are ready to stand shoulder to shoulder, the sense of comradeship makes each strong. This help may not often be called into play, but just to know that it is there if needed is a great comfort, to know that if one fall the other will lift him up.<sup>2</sup>

*5th Spokesman:*

I am ENLARGEMENT OF SELF.

*Leader:*

No man is the whole of himself, his friends are the rest of him. A man's bare individuality is like the piece of grit that gets into an oyster shell, but the pearl of his life is made by relationships that are built up around it. Let a man endeavor to abstract from his life all the meaning that has come from friends, family, and social relationships, and he will soon see how very small his narrow self is, and how his true and greater self is inconceivable without the social body of which he is a member.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

My life as a person is the sum of what my spirit has wrought in me, plus what it has wrought in all my friends, and what my friends have wrought in me.<sup>4</sup>

### *The Head of the House of Comradeship*

HYMN: O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED. (No. 71. *First stanza.*)

*Leader:*

Love Him, and keep Him for Thy Friend, who, when all go away, will not forsake thee, nor suffer thee to perish at the last.<sup>5</sup>

*In Unison:*

I look around the world and I see persons who attract me in a wonderful way, . . . and then I cannot help feeling that they all

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

are a kind of faint picture of One who is better than all of them, One in whose image they are made. If . . . we rise from them to the Personal Being, we see more in them than we ever saw before, and we get nearer to them than we ever got before. For life is a circle whose center is God!<sup>1</sup>

*Leader: Let us pray:*

*In Unison:*

We praise Thee, O God, for our friends and fellow-workers, for the touch of their hands and the brightness of their faces, for the cheer of their words and the outflow of good will that refreshes us.

Grant us the insight of love that we may see them as Thou seest, not as frail mortals, but as radiant children of God who have wrought patience out of tribulation and who bear in earthen vessels the treasures of thy grace.

May nought mar the joy of our fellowship here. May none remain lonely and hungry of heart among us. Let none go hence without the joy of new friendships. Give us more capacity for love and a richer consciousness of being loved. Overcome our coldness and reserve that we may throw ajar the gates of our heart and keep open house this day.

Lift our human friendships to the level of spiritual companionship. May we realize Thee as the eternal bond of our unity. Shine upon us from the faces of Thy servants, Thou all-pervading beauty, that in loving them we may be praising Thee. . . . Through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN: (No. 71. *Remainder of stanzas.*)

IV.

*In Remembrance of Apostles of the Out-of-Doors*

“Some have keen wits to know the truth;  
Some have strong hearts to tell the truth;  
But how few know to tell it so  
That all men see it is the TRUTH.”<sup>1</sup>





## 1—Jesus Christ

*(Service to be held out-of-doors)*

HYMN: THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD. (No. 60, stanzas 1, 2.)

INVOCATION: *In Unison:*

Under the great sky with humble hearts we stand before Thee  
face to face.<sup>1</sup>

RESPONSIVE READING I.

*Leader:* (after a pause)

But one—but one—ah Son most dear,  
And perfect image of the Love Unseen,  
Walked every day in pastures green  
And all his life the quiet waters by,  
Reading their beauty with a tranquil eye.

*In Unison:*

To him the desert was a place prepared  
For weary hearts to rest;  
The hillside was a temple blest;

*Leader:*

The grassy vale a banquet-room  
Where he could feed and comfort many a guest;  
With him the lily shared  
The real joy that breathes itself in bloom;

*In Unison:*

And every bird that sang beside the nest  
Told of the love that broods o'er every living thing.

*Leader:*

He watched the shepherd bring  
His flock at sundown to the welcome fold,  
The fisherman at daybreak fling  
His net across the waters gray and cold  
And all day long the patient reaper swing  
His curving sickle through the harvest gold.

*In Unison:*

So through the world the foot-path way he trod,  
Breathing the air of heaven in every breath;  
And in the evening sacrifice of death  
Beneath the open sky he gave his soul to God.<sup>2</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

**Under the great sky with humble hearts we stand before Thee  
face to face.**

HYMN: (after a pause) **FOR THE BEAUTY OF EARTH.** (No. 37, *stanzas 1, 2.*)

RESPONSIVE READING II.

*Spokesman:*

To pray, meditate and teach Jesus sought God's quiet places.

*Leader:*

And in the morning a great while before day, he rose up and went out and departed into a desert place and there prayed.

*In Unison:*

And seeing the multitudes he went up into a mountain and when he was set his disciples came unto him and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

*Leader:*

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

*In Unison:*

**Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.**

*Leader:*

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

*In Unison:*

**Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.**

*Leader:*

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

*In Unison:*

**Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.**

*Leader:*

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

*In Unison:*

**Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**

*Leader:*

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

## IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

*In Unison:*

**Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour and hate thine enemy.**

*Leader:*

But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you.

*In Unison:*

**That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.**

*Leader:*

For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

*In Unison:*

**And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? Do not even the publicans so?**

*Leader:*

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect.

. . . . .

*Leader:*

Jesus departed thence and came nigh unto the sea of Galilee and he went up into the mountain and sat there.

*In Unison:*

**The same day went Jesus out of the house and sat by the sea-side and great multitudes were gathered together unto him. . . . and he spoke many things unto them.**

*Leader:*

And when he had sent the multitudes away he went up into a mountain apart to pray; and when the evening was come he was there alone.

*In Unison:*

**And he took Peter and John and James and went up into a mountain to pray.**

*Leader:*

And as he prayed the fashion of his countenance was altered and his raiment was white and glistening.

*Spokesman:*

When Jesus was in deep sorrow he sought comfort in the peace of the silent places.



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Leader:*

And Herod sent and beheaded John in prison.

*In Unison:*

When Jesus heard of it he departed thence into a desert place apart.

*Spokesman:*

Christ was eager that others should find joy in all nature that expresses so fully God's love and wisdom and care.

*Leader:*

Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

*In Unison:*

A good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

*Leader:*

For every tree is known by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

*In Unison:*

Consider the ravens for they neither sow nor reap which neither have storehouse nor barn and God feedeth them; how much more are ye better than the fowls.

*Leader:*

And he said also to the people when ye see a cloud rise out of the west, straightway ye say, "There cometh a shower," and so it is.

*In Unison:*

And when ye see the south wind blow, ye say, "There will be heat," that it cometh to pass.

*Leader:*

The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh or whither it goeth.

*In Unison:*

Consider the lilies of the fields, how they grow: they toil not, neither do they spin.

And yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

*Leader:*

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more



## IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

clothe you, O ye of little faith. Be not therefore anxious . . . saying, "What shall we eat or what shall we drink nor yet for your body what ye shall put on."

*In Unison:*

**Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.**

*Leader:*

Fear ye not therefore,—ye are of more value than many sparrows.

*Spokesman:*

Christ in his countless walks through the peaceful fields drew inspiration for his parables and lessons.

*Leader:*

So is the Kingdom of God as if a man should cast seed into the ground and should sleep and rise night and day and the seed should spring and grow up he knoweth not how.

*In Unison:*

**For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself, first the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear.**

*Leader:*

The Kingdom of Heaven is like a grain of mustard seed which when it is sown in the earth, is less than all the seeds that be in the earth.

*In Unison:*

**But when it is sown, it groweth up and becometh greater than all herbs and shooteth out great branches, so that the fowls of the air may lodge under the shadow of it.**

*Leader:*

Verily, verily I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door unto the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

*In Unison:*

**But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.**

*Leader:*

To him the porter openeth, and the sheep hear his voice and he calleth his own sheep by name and leadeth them out.

*In Unison:*

**And when he putteth forth his own sheep he goeth before them and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice.**

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### PRAYER.

*In Unison:*

O Lord, Father of Christ, help us to walk with nature as did Christ. May our hearts be, as his, open and ready to draw from her our refreshment from the irritations of life and our invigoration to meet future ones. Let our eyes like his see her beauty in the changing seasons, in the early dawn, in the night under the silent stars, in the day with its rich gifts of color, fragrance and song. Give us Christ's capacity for joy in life and grant us the power to pass on to others his message of gladness.

HYMN: THE BEAUTIFUL BRIGHT SUNSHINE. (No. 15, *stanza 1.*)

### 2—Theodore Roosevelt

HYMN: (Roosevelt's favorite.) HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. (No. 75, *stanzas 1, 2.*)

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO: (Healthy mind in a healthy body.)

*Spokesman:*

"Theodore, you have the mind—but you have not the body—and without the help of the body the mind cannot go as far as it should. You must *make* your body. It is hard drudgery to make your body—but I know you will do it."<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

"I made my health what it is—I determined to be strong and well and did everything to make myself so. I was a rather sickly—rather timid little boy—owing to my asthma I was not able to go to school and I was nervous and self-conscious—I was rather below than above my average playmate in point of view of leadership."

"I had to train myself painfully and laboriously not merely as regards my body but as regards my soul and spirit."<sup>2</sup>

*Spokesman:*

No encounter of his Rough Rider Campaign, no wrestle with the Senate or the trusts or the bosses has been equal to that conflict in his childhood with the grim enemy of health—His body was frail, but within was the conquering spirit. . . . He determined to be strong like other boys. . . . On the wide back porch of their Twentieth Street home was fitted up a gymnasium where he strove for bodily vigor with all his might.<sup>3</sup>

## IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

*In Unison:* (As a man Roosevelt exalted in his vigorous and abounding health.)

Oh our manhood's prime vigor! No spirit feels waste,  
Not a muscle is stopped in its playing nor sinew unbraced.  
Oh, the wild joy of living! the leaping from rock up to rock,  
The strong rending of boughs from the fir tree, the cool silver  
    shock  
Of the plunge in a pool's living water, the hunt of the bear,  
And the sleep in the dried river-channel where bulrushes tell  
That the water was wont to go warbling so softly and well.  
How good is man's life, the mere living!<sup>1</sup>

A LOVER OF THE OPEN.

*Spokesman:*

He studied and classified the birds of the neighborhood until he knew their songs and plumage and nests. He could be relied on to find the spot where the walnuts were most plentiful—as well as the pools where the minnows swarmed and the favorite refuge of the crow.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

“When I entered college I was devoted to out-of-doors natural history and my ambition was to be a scientific man of the Audubon and Frank Chapman type.”<sup>3</sup>

*Spokesman:*

“In the trip through the Yellowstone,” John Burroughs said—  
“I was able to help him identify only one new bird—all the other birds he recognized as quickly as I did.”

*In Unison:*

“Camping out and therefore the cultivation of the capacity to live in the open and the education of the faculties which teach observation, resourcefulness, self-reliance are within the reach of all who really care for the life of the woods—the fields and the waters.”<sup>4</sup>

*Spokesman:*

The sounds of the wild places were as music to his ears—The guttural booming and clucking of the prairie fowl and the great sage fowl in the spring—The honking of wild geese as they fly in rapid wedges; the bark of an eagle wheeling in the shadow of storm-scarred cliffs; or the far off clanging of many sandhill cranes—soaring high overhead in circles . . . wilder yet . . . are the cries of the great four-footed beasts—the rhythmic pealing of a bull elk's challenge and that most sinister and mournful sound . . . the long drawn baying of the gray wolf.



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

"We," (Roosevelt and his family), "love all the seasons: the snows and bare woods of winter—the rushing of growing things and the blossom spray of spring—the yellow grain, the ripening fruits and tasseled corn and the deep leafy shades that are heralded by the Green dance of summer and the sharp fall winds that tear the brilliant banners with which the trees greet the dying year."<sup>1</sup>

*Spokesman:*

The first night was clear and we lay in the open on beds of soft fir boughs—among the huge cinnamon colored trunks of the sequoias. It was like lying in a great solemn cathedral far vaster and more beautiful than any built by hand of man.

*In Unison:* Roosevelt's favorite poem:

O wild woods and rivers and untrod sweeps of sod,  
I exult that I know you,  
I have felt you and worshipped you  
I cannot be robbed of the memory  
Of horse and plain  
Of bird and flower,  
Nor the song of the illimitable west wind.<sup>2</sup>

"BROTHER OF HIS COUNTRY"

*Leader.*

"The President is always just the same man whether you see him in high society all dressed up or in the woods togged out in a buckskin shirt. He doesn't judge anyone by the clothes he wears or by his position in life. He takes a man at his true worth. I know him for I have slept under the same blanket with him."<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

"I think I never knew a man who so utterly trusts a friend—once he has taken him to his heart . . . there is no reservation or secret drawback to his friendship—once his friend, you are his friend forever."<sup>4</sup>

*Leader:*

"Let a man not think over much of saving his own soul. That will come of itself, if he tries in earnest to look after his neighbor both in soul and body—remembering always that he had better leave his neighbor alone rather than show arrogance and lack of tactfulness in the effort to help him."<sup>5</sup>



## IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

*In Unison:*

“Nor should he feel vain regrets that to another it is given to render greater services and reap a greater reward. Let it be enough for him that he too was served and that by doing well he has prepared the way for the other man who can do better.”<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. (No. 75, stanza 3.)

A CITIZEN

*Spokesman:*

“His energy, capacity and vast experience in large affairs of state and nation for many years, together with his great patriotism and his intense Americanism and his great knowledge in all lines of human endeavor make him decidedly the most striking figure in American life.”<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

“Patriotism should be an integral part of our feeling at all times—for it is merely another name for those qualities some of which make a man in peace or in war, by day or night, think of his duty to his fellows and of his duty to the nation through which their and his loftiest aspirations must find their fitting expression.”

*In Unison:*

“Let this nation fear God and take its own part. Let it scorn to do wrong to great or small. Let it exercise patience and charity toward all other peoples.”

*Leader:*

“We are the citizens of a mighty Republic consecrated to the service of God above—through the service of man on this earth . . . we must not prove false to the memories of the nation’s past.”<sup>3</sup>

A WORKER

*Leader:*

“No man needs sympathy because he has to work, because he has a burden to carry. Far and away the best price that life offers is the chance to work hard at work worth doing.”<sup>4</sup>

*In Unison:*

“I want you all as you grow up to have a good time. I do not think enough of a sour faced child to spank him. And while you are having a good time, work, for you will have a good time while you work, if you work the right way.”<sup>5</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

**“If you want your children to be successful, you should teach them that the life that is worth living is worth working for.”<sup>1</sup>**

*Leader:*

. . . There must be shame at the thought of shirking the hard work of the world and at the same time there must be delight in the many-sided beauty of life.<sup>2</sup>

*In Unison:*

**“I wish to preach not the doctrine of ignoble ease, but the doctrine of the strenuous life—the life of toil and effort—to preach the highest form of success which comes not to the man who desires mere easy peace but to the man who does not shirk from danger, hardships or from bitter toil and who, out of these, wins the splendid ultimate triumph.”**

### **“THINGS OF THE SPIRIT”**

*Spokesman:*

**“The things that really count in life are the things of the spirit . . . courage and endurance . . . love of home and country . . . love of beauty in man’s work and in nature, love and emulation of daring and lofty endeavor.”<sup>3</sup>**

*Leader:*

**“If we read the Bible aright we read a book that teaches us to go forth and to do the work of the Lord in the world as we find it, to try to make things better in the world even if only a little better, because we have lived in it. That kind of work can be done only by a man who is neither a weakling nor a coward; by a man who in the fullest sense of the word is a true Christian—like Greatheart—Bunyan’s hero.”<sup>4</sup>**

*In Unison:*

**“There is nothing more cowardly than to be beaten down by sorrows which nothing we can do will change.”<sup>5</sup>**

*Leader:*

**“I know that one can worship the Creator and dedicate oneself to good living in a grove of trees or by a running brook.”<sup>6</sup>**

*In Unison:*

**“If I wished to accomplish anything for the country, my business was to combine decency and efficiency; to be a thoroughly practical man of high ideals who did his best to reduce those ideals**

to ideal practice. This was my ideal and to the best of my ability, I strove to live up to it.”<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

“A man must face things as they are, not as he would wish them. He must not lose his own high ideal . . . He must stand firmly for what he believes.”

*In Unison:*

“The true Christian is the true citizen, lofty of purpose, resolute in endeavor, ready for a hero’s deeds—but never looking down on his task because it is cast in the day of small things.”<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

This was thy son, America,—this son  
Wrought in a furnace of thy fashioning—  
Unsparingly his blade of spirit cut  
Into our shams and foul hypocrisies.

*In Unison:*

This was thy son—formed from the roots of earth,  
And from the lifting tree-tops—this, thy son,  
Fashioned of brawny stuff—of elements  
Not of perfection—but warm humanness—  
No haloed saint but every inch a man—

*Leader:*

Mixed with the lightning, thunder, with the night and dews  
Of great compassion, of unpitying scorn;  
With blinded eyes, seeing new paths to break,  
He followed far, a burning Galahad—  
This man of vision with the childlike heart.<sup>3</sup>

PRAYER: *In Unison:*

“Let all things that breathe without enemies, without obstacles, overcoming sorrow and attaining cheerfulness move forward freely each in his own path.”<sup>4</sup>

HYMN: TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND. (No. 76, stanzas 1, 2, 3.)

### 3—John Burroughs

HYMN: SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING. (No. 43, stanzas 1, 2, 4.)

*John Burroughs and What He Was*

A GREAT NATURE LOVER.

*Leader:*

Except ye become in a measure as little children, ye cannot enter the kingdom of Nature.<sup>5</sup>



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Spokesman:*

I myself have never made a dead set at studying Nature with note-book and field glass in hand. I have rather visited with her. . . . A too strenuous pursuit defeats itself.

*In Unison:*

In the fields and woods more than anywhere else all things come to those who wait, because all things are on the move, and are sure sooner or later to come your way.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:*

We cannot pursue any natural study with love and enthusiasm without the object of it becoming a part of our lives.

*In Unison:*

The birds, the flowers, the trees, the rocks, all become linked with our lives and hold the key to our thoughts and emotions.

*Spokesman:*

To take birds (for instance), out of my life would be like lopping off so many branches from the tree; there is so much less surface of leafage to absorb the sunlight and bring my spirits in contact with the vital currents.

*In Unison:*

But I am not preaching much of a gospel, am I? Only the gospel of contentment, of appreciation, of heeding simple near-by things. A gospel the burden of which still is love, but love that goes hand in hand with understanding.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING. (No. 43, stanza 3.)

A TRUE SEE-ER.

*Leader:*

Good observers are probably about as rare as good poets. Accurate seeing,—an eye that takes in the whole truth, and nothing but the truth,—how rare indeed it is.

*In Unison:*

So few persons know or can tell exactly what they see, so few persons can draw a right inference from an observed fact.—Most of us, in observing the wild life about us, see more or see less than the truth.<sup>3</sup>

*Leader:*

Unadulterated, unsweetened observations are what the real nature craves . . . But in natural history there is no need to counterfeit the truth; the reality always suffices, if you have eyes to see it and ears to hear it. Behold, what Maeterlinck makes out



of the life of a bee, simply by getting at and portraying the facts—a true wonderbook, the enchantment of poetry wedded to the authority of science.<sup>1</sup>

## BURROUGHS' OWN OBSERVATIONS. (*Reading by Spokesman.*)

### THE SONG SPARROW.

I stood one day by a trout stream, and suspended my fishing for several minutes to watch a song sparrow that was singing on a dry twig before me. He had five distinct songs, each as markedly different from the others as any human songs, which he repeated one after the other.<sup>2</sup>

### THE TOAD.

I have seen the toad go into the ground in the late fall. It is an interesting proceeding. It literally elbows its way into the soil. It sits on end, and works and presses with the sharp joints of its folded legs until it has sunk itself at a sufficient depth, which is only a few inches beneath the surface.<sup>3</sup>

### A COMMON WILD FLOWER.

Our columbine is at all times and places one of the most exquisitely beautiful of flowers; yet one spring day, when I saw it growing out of a small seam of rock where no soil or mould was visible,—a jet of foliage and color shooting out of a black line on the face of a perpendicular mountain wall and rising up like a tiny fountain, its drops turning to flame-colored jewels that hung and danced in the air against the gray rocky surface,—its beauty became something magical and audacious.<sup>4</sup>

## A WORD PAINTER.

### I. THE YOSEMITE. (*Reading by Leader.*)

The approach to it up the Merced River does not prepare one for any such astonishing spectacle as awaits one. The rushing, foaming water amid the tumbled confusion of huge granite rocks and the open V-shaped valley, are nothing very remarkable or unusual. Then suddenly you are on the threshold of this hall of the elder gods. Demons and furies might lurk in the valley below, but here is the abode of the serene, beneficent Olympian deities. All is so calm, so hushed, so friendly, yet so towering, so stupendous, so unspeakably beautiful. You are in a mansion carved out of the granite foundations of the earth, with walls two or three thousand feet high, hung here and there with snow-white waterfalls, and supporting the blue sky on domes and pinnacles still higher. Oh, the calmness and majesty of the scene! the evidence of such tremendous activity of some force, some agent, and now so tranquil, so sheltering, so beneficent.<sup>5</sup>

## 2. NATURE IN THE TROPICS.

Nature in the tropics left to herself, is harsh, aggressive, savage; looks as though she wanted to hang you with her dangling ropes, or impale you on her thorns, or engulf you in her ranks of gigantic ferns. Her mood is never as placid and sane as in the North. There is a tree in the Hawaiian woods that suggests a tree gone mad. It is called the hau-tree. It lies down, squirms, and wriggles all over the ground like a wounded snake; it gets up and then takes to earth again. Now it wants to be a vine, now it wants to be a tree. It throws somersaults, it makes itself into loops and rings, it rolls, it reaches, it doubles upon itself. Altogether it is the craziest vegetable growth I ever saw. Where you can get it up off the ground and let it perform its antics on a broad skeleton framework, it makes a cover that no sunbeam can penetrate, and forms a living roof to the most charming verandas or "lanais," as they are called in the islands—that one can wish to see.<sup>1</sup>

## 3. A SNOW STORM.

We love the sight of the brown and ruddy earth; it is the color of life, while a snow-covered plain is the face of death; yet snow is but the mark of life-giving rain; it, too, is the friend of man—the tender, sculpturesque, immaculate, warming, fertilizing snow.<sup>2</sup>

HYMN: ALL BEAUTIFUL THE MARCH OF DAYS. (No. 48.)

A QUIET HUMORIST. (*Reading by Spokesman.*)

"JOHNNY" IN THE GRAND CANYON.

It is quite worth-while to go down into the canyon on mule-back, if only to fall in love with a mule, and to learn what a sure-footed, careful, and docile creature, when he is on his good-behavior, a mule can be. My mule was named "Johnny," and there was soon a good understanding between us. I quickly learned to turn the whole problem of that perilous descent over to him. He knew how to take the sharp turns and narrow shelves of that steep zigzag much better than I did. I do not fancy that the thought of my safety was "Johnny's" guiding star; his solicitude struck nearer home than that. There was much ice and snow on the upper part of the trail, and only those slender little legs of "Johnny's" stood between me and a tumble of two or three thousand feet. How cautiously he felt his way with his little feet, as, with lowered head, he seemed to be scanning the trail critically. Only when he swung around the sharp elbows of the trail did his forefeet come near the edge of the brink. Only once or twice at such times, as we hung for a breath above the terrible incline, did I feel a slight shudder. One of my companions, who had never before been upon



an animal's back, so fell in love with her "Sandy" that she longed for a trunk big enough in which to take him home with her.<sup>1</sup>

### THE AMERICAN WALKS.

When I see the discomforts that able-bodied American men will put up with rather than go a mile or half a mile on foot, the abuses they will tolerate and encourage, crowding the street car on a little fall in the temperature or the appearance of an inch of snow, packing up to overflowing, dangling to the straps, treading on each other's toes, breathing each other's breaths, crushing the women and children, hanging by tooth and nail to a square inch of the platform, imperiling their limbs and killing the horses,—I think the commonest tramp in the street has good reason to felicitate himself on his rare privilege of going afoot.

I notice with astonishment that at our fashionable watering-places nobody walks; that, of all those vast crowds of health-seekers and lovers of the country air, you can never catch one in the fields or woods, or guilty of trudging along the country road with dust on his shoes and sun-tan on his hands and face. The sole amusement seems to be to eat and dress and sit about the hotels and glare at each other. The men look bored, the women look tired, and all seem to sigh, "Oh, Lord! what shall we do to be happy and not be vulgar?"

I fear also, the American is becoming disqualified for the manly art of walking by a falling off in the size of his foot. A small, trim foot, well-booted or gaitered, is the national vanity. How we stare at the big feet of foreigners, and wonder what may be the price of leather in those countries and where all the aristocratic blood is, that these plebeian extremities so predominate. . . . A little foot never yet supported a great character.<sup>2</sup>

### AN APOSTLE OF SIMPLICITY.

*Leader:*

For my part as I grow older, I am more and more inclined to reduce my baggage, to lop off superfluities. I become more and more in love with simple things and simple folk—a small house, a hut in the woods, a tent on the shore. The show and splendor of great houses, elaborate furnishings, stately halls, oppress me, impose upon me. They fix the attention upon false values, they set up a false standard of beauty; they stand between me and the real feeders of character and thought. A man needs a good roof over his head winter and summer, and a good chimney and a good wood-pile in the winter. The more open his four walls are, the more fresh air he will get, and the longer he will live.<sup>3</sup>

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*Spokesman:*

He was the simplest man I ever knew, simpler than a child; for children are often self-conscious and uninterested, whereas Burroughs's interest and curiosity grew with the years, and his directness, his spontaneity, his instant pleasure and his constant joy in living, his utter naturalness and naïveté amounted to genius.<sup>1</sup>

A GENTLE PHILOSOPHER.

*Leader:*

Our lives consist, not in the number of things we know, any more than in the number of things we possess.

*In Unison:*

But in the things we love, in the depth and sincerity of our emotions, and in the elevation of our aspirations.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

What any given work yields us depends largely upon what we bring to it.<sup>3</sup>

*In Unison:*

That I am a saner, healthier, more contented man, with truer standards of life, for all my loitering in the fields and woods, I am fully convinced.<sup>4</sup>

### *A Letter to All Young Friends*

*Spokesman:*

"My dear young Friends:—

The most precious things of life are near at hand, without money and without price. Each of you has the whole wealth of the universe at your very doors; all that I ever had and still have may be yours by stretching forth your hand and taking it."

HYMN: HARK! HARK! MY SOUL! (No. 73, stanzas 1, 2.)

### *Waiting*

*In Unison:*

Serene, I fold my hands and wait;  
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;  
I rave no more, 'gainst time or fate,  
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

*Leader:*

I stay my haste, I make delays,  
For what avails this eager pace?  
I stand amid the eternal ways,  
And what is mine shall know my face.



# IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

Asleep, awake, by night or day,  
The friends I seek are seeking me;  
No wind can drive my bark astray,  
Nor change the tide of destiny.

HYMN. (No. 73. *Stanza 3.*)

*Spokesman:*

What matter if I stand alone?  
I wait with joy the coming years;  
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,  
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own and draw  
The brook that springs in yonder heights;  
So flows the good with equal law  
Unto the soul of pure delights.

*In Unison:*

The stars come nightly to the sky;  
The tidal wave comes to the sea;  
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,  
Can keep my own away from me.

HYMN: HARK! HARK! MY SOUL! (No. 73. *Stanza 4.*)

PRAYER.

*In Unison:*

We thank Thee, O Lord, for the things that are out of doors;  
for the fresh air and the open sky and the growing grass and the  
tiny flowers and the setting sun and the wooded hill and the rolling  
surf and the brown earth beneath our feet. They are all good and  
they all speak the truth, and we rest ourselves and get new strength  
to go back to the world of restless men. Keep us ever like the  
good world, rugged and wholesome and true.

## 4—Alice Freeman Palmer

HYMN: WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES. (No. 39.)

*Spokesman:*

"To my mind this career is unmatched by that of any other  
American woman—Mrs. Palmer's life and labors are the best  
example thus far set before American womanhood."<sup>1</sup>

### *Childhood*

*Leader:*

All the child's early years were passed in a tract of smiling  
country where hills, woods, fertile fields and the winding Susque-

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

hanna expressed the beauty and friendliness of nature. . . . Nature . . . imparted to her its mystery—its poise—its solitude, its rhythmic change, its freedom from haste and affectation.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

The dear, long, quiet summer day  
Draws to its close.  
To the deep woods I steal away  
To hear what the sweet thrush will say  
In her repose.

. . . . .

Over and over—like a bell  
Her song rings clear;  
The trees stand still in joy and prayer,  
Only the angels stir the air,  
High heaven bends near.<sup>2</sup>

*A Student. (Days of strict economy and hard work.)*

*Spokesman:*

Alice declared that she meant to have a College degree if it took her till she was fifty to get it. If her parents could help her—even partially, she would promise never to marry until she had herself put her brother through College and given to each of her sisters whatever educations they might wish—a promise subsequently performed.<sup>3</sup>

*Leader:*

If you can help me through this year I will try as best I may to take up the paddle and push my own canoe afterwards—whatever comes—Dear Mother—I know is best for me. It is all right. Still I believe God helps only those who help themselves—I shall try to do my part and I fully expect He will do the rest.<sup>4</sup>

*In Unison:*

From each valley of the shadow  
I still lift my eyes  
To the mountains roundabout,  
And the glad sunrise.  
My help cometh sure and soon;  
Shadows change to shining noon.<sup>5</sup>

*A Pioneer in Education*

*Spokesman:*

Mrs. Palmer was in the best sense a pioneer all through her life. When she went to the University of Michigan as a student—

## IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

she was one of a small band of young women. . . . At twenty-two years of age she was principal of a high school. . . . At twenty-four she was Professor of history in a new college for women (Wellesley). . . . At twenty-six she became president of Wellesley, at a time when its worth had not yet been demonstrated. Her work at Wellesley was creation—not imitation.<sup>1</sup>

*Leader:* (Method of teaching.)

“I will try *to be a friend* to them (the students) *all* and put all that is truest and sweetest—sunniest and strongest that I can gather into their lives.”

*Spokesman:*

She thought little about herself—largely about girls and women, public and business affairs, the poor, the sick, the quarrelsome, the organization of College studies, the best persons to fill places—her multitude of friends, and all the glory of earth and sky.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:* (Her ideal in teaching.)

“To deepen—to lighten—to render more intelligent and joyous the lives of girls and women.”

HER PRAYER:

*In Unison:*

“God help me to give what He gave—myself—and make that self worth something to somebody: teach me to love all as He loved—for the sake of the infinite possibilities locked up in every human soul.”

### *A Spirit of Joy Was Hers*

*Spokesman:*

Every place connected with her was filled with her joyous vitality. . . . Her enjoyment of the mere act of living was incessant. . . . She transmuted our usual and necessary experiences into occasions of wonder, romance and gladness.<sup>3</sup>

*Leader:*

“Here is another great rich day.”<sup>4</sup>

*In Unison:*

A thousand birds are mad with joy,  
The apple trees are white,  
The little brook runs like a rollicking boy  
At play with the shadows and light.  
The trees of the field clap their hands with bliss  
As they tremble and shine in the sun's hot kiss.<sup>5</sup>



## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

### *Her Love of the Open*

*Spokesman:*

She loved to mix with horses. She knew the farmyard, the country road and the upturned soil; and she cared for them as heartily as for College girls and picture galleries.

*Leader:*

Throughout life when she would chase fatigue and fear—she fled from “the great town’s harsh heart-wearying roar” and quickly renewed herself by lying in green grass or walking by the bank of a favorite brook in the deep woods. There she needed no other companion than the hopping birds, with them she was an intimate from her earliest years, and she became in later life an expert in their names and ways. One of her most successful addresses was on the glories of a country life.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:*

Ah—how good  
Is the heart of the wood!  
Here to lie,  
Great clouds sailing by!  
From the world’s restless mood  
Free at last in the deep solitude!  
While only the birds are awake,  
And no breeze moves the still woodland lake,  
As it lies in its broad silence sleeping,  
The green hills their faithful watch keeping.<sup>2</sup>

*Leader:*

“The skies have been delicious—warm sun, with fresh west wind—and melting moonlight among the pines at night. The fields are greening, and our one day of gentle constant rain is bringing the wild flowers through the dead leaves. The robins are making themselves at home in the fields and apple trees, and the swallows and blue birds are important over spring house-hunting and settling. I know how they feel.”<sup>3</sup>

### *Things of the Spirit*

*Spokesman:*

Underneath her cheerfulness, her keen sense of humor, her thoughtfulness for others, her joy in all that makes life lovely—there ran a current of confidence and unhesitating trust in her Heavenly Father.<sup>4</sup>

*Leader:*

She believed that conscious fellowship with God is the foundation of every strong life—the natural source from which all must derive their power and their peace.<sup>5</sup>

# IN REMEMBRANCE OF APOSTLES OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS

*Spokesman:*

So many ways Thou hast—dear Lord,  
My longing heart to fill:  
Thy lovely world, Thy spoken word,  
The doing Thy sweet will.<sup>1</sup>

*In Unison:* (The Butterfly.)

I hold you at last in my hand,  
Exquisite child of the air.  
Can I ever understand  
How you grew to be so fair?

*Leader:*

You came to my linden tree  
To taste its delicious sweet,  
I sitting here in the shadow and shine  
Playing around its feet.

*In Unison:*

Now I hold you fast in my hand,  
You marvelous butterfly,  
Till you help me to understand  
The eternal mystery.

*Leader:*

From that creeping thing in the dust  
To this shining bliss in the blue  
God give me courage to trust  
I can break my chrysalis too.<sup>2</sup>

## *A Tribute*

*Spokesman:*

We loved her for the loving thoughts which sped  
Straight from her heart until they found their goal  
In some perplexed and troubled human soul,  
And broke anew the ever living bread.

*Leader:*

We loved the mind courageous which no dread  
Of failure ever daunted, whose control  
Of gentleness all opposition stole;

*In Unison:*

**We loved herself and all the joy she shed.**

*Leader:*

O Leader of the Leaders! Like a light  
Thy life was set, to counsel—to befriend.  
Thy quick and eager insight seized the right  
And shared the prize with bounteous hand and free.

## SERVICES FOR THE OPEN

*In Unison:*

Fed from the fountains of infinity  
Thy life was service—having love to spend.<sup>1</sup>

HYMN: HE SHALL GIVE HIS ANGELS CHARGE. (To Dix, No. 37.)

“He shall give His angels charge  
Over thee in all thy ways.”  
Though the thunders roam at large,  
Though the lightning round me plays,  
Like a child I lay my head  
In sweet sleep upon my bed.

Though the terror come so close,  
It shall have no power to smite;  
It shall deepen my repose,  
Turn the darkness into light;  
Touch of angels' hands is sweet;  
Not a stone shall hurt my feet.

All Thy waves and billows go  
Over me to press me down  
Into arms so strong I know  
They will never let me drown.  
Ah, my God, how good Thy will!  
I will nestle and be still.<sup>2</sup>



**V.**

*Hymns and Songs*

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Music for Holy, holy (pg. 33)

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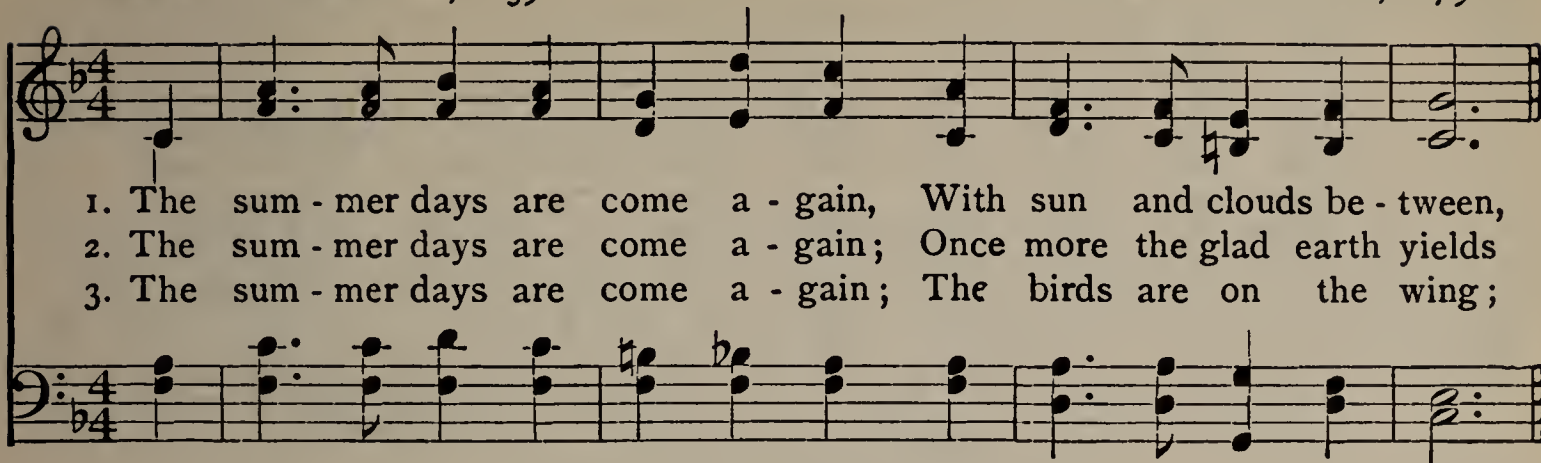
# The Summer Days Are Come Again

1

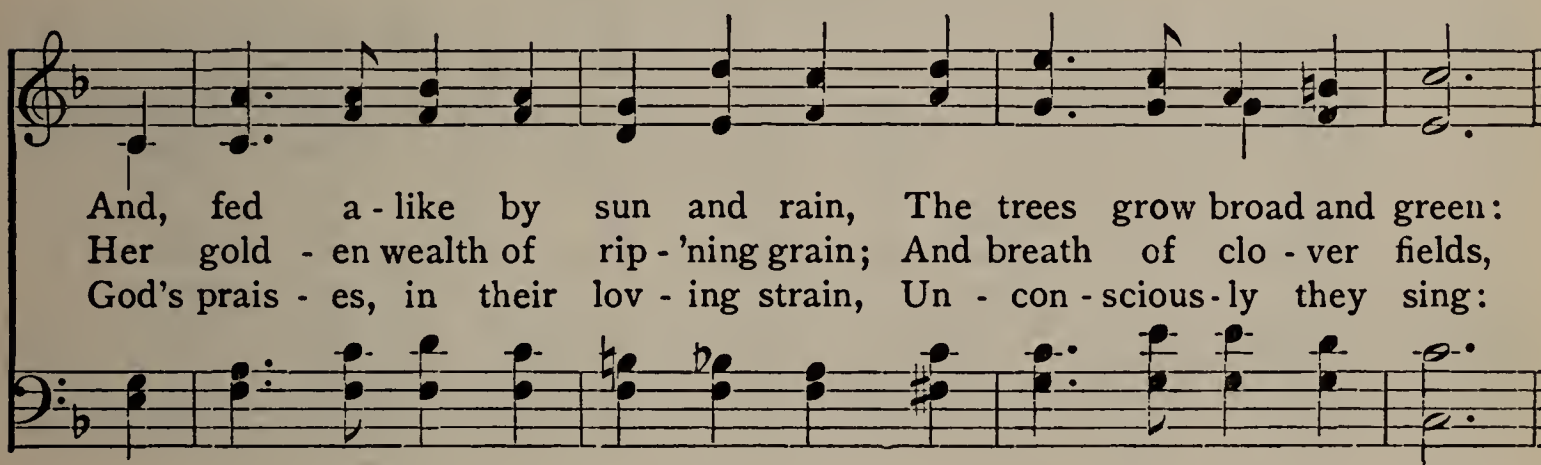
(LAND OF REST. C. M. D.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

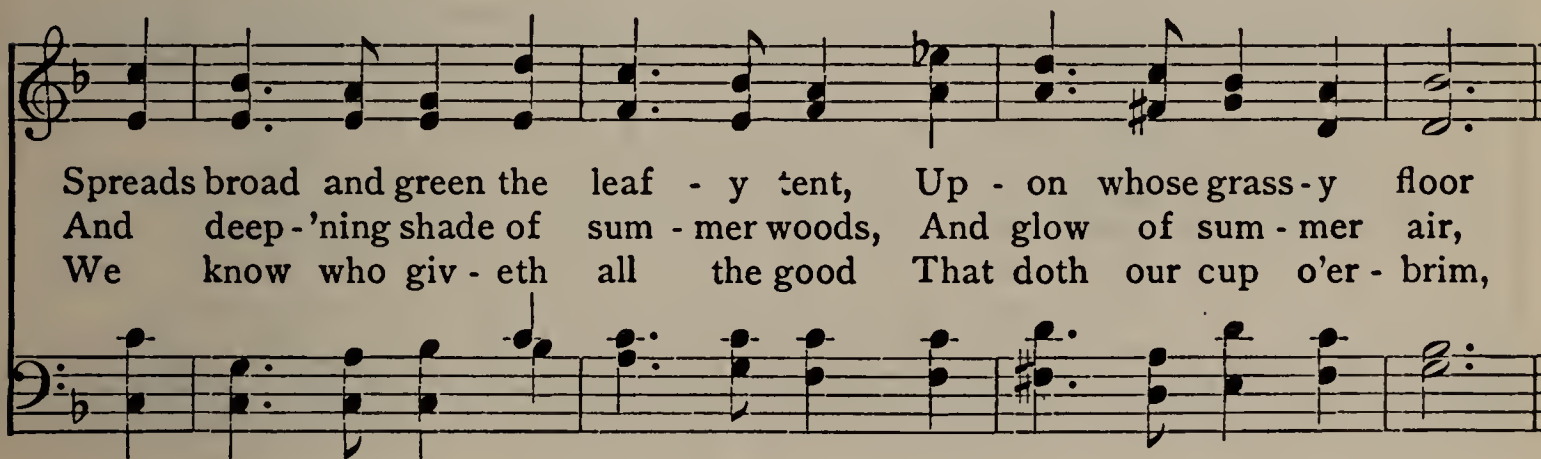
RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879



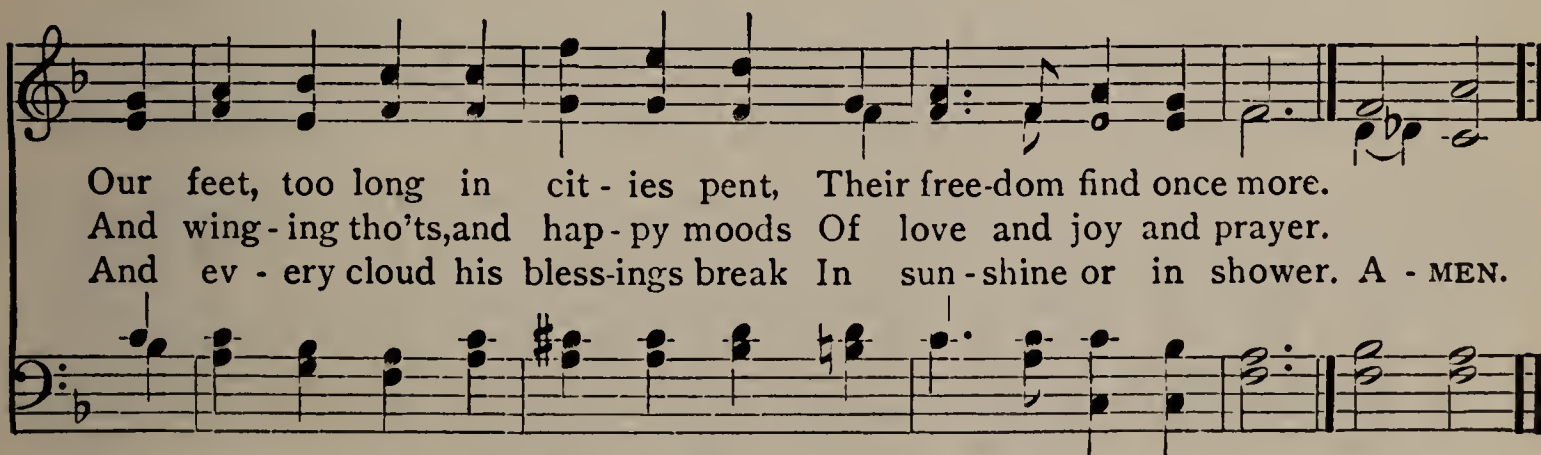
1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,  
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields  
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:  
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,  
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:



Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor  
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,  
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,



Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.  
And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.  
And ev - ery cloud his bless - ings break In sun - shine or in shower. A - MEN.



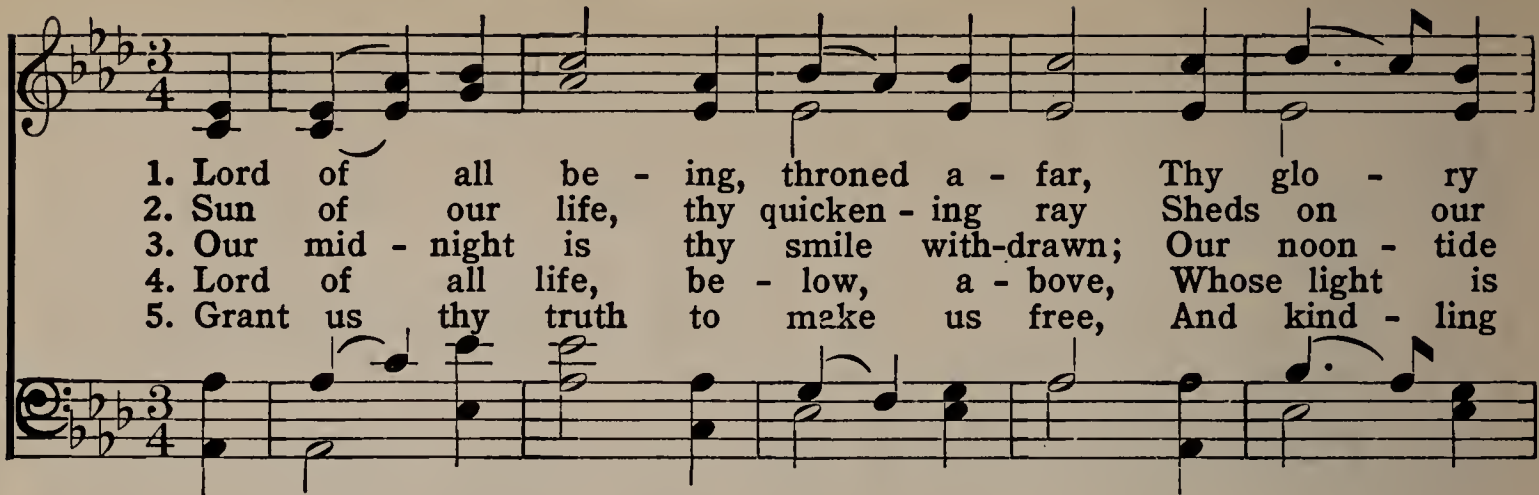
## 2

## Lord of all Being

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

LOUVAN. L. M.

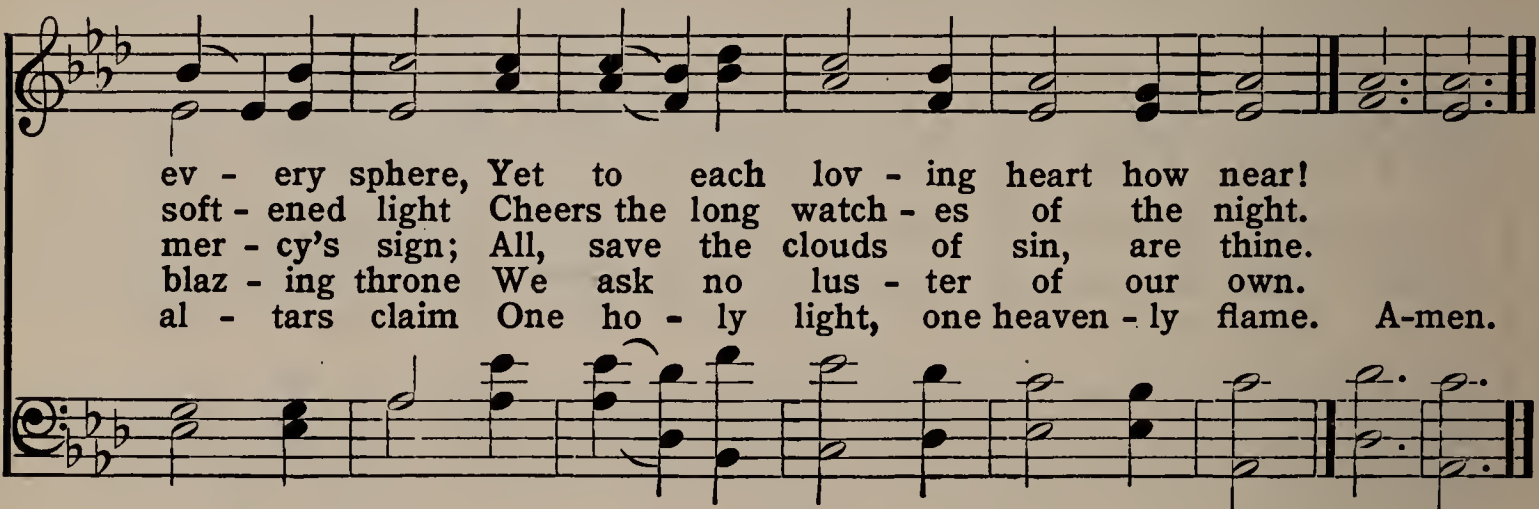
VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry  
 2. Sun of our life, thy quicken - ing ray Sheds on our  
 3. Our mid - night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide  
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is  
 5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling



flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of  
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy  
 is thy gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, thy  
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er -  
 hearts that burn for thee, Till all thy liv - ing



ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.  
 mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.  
 blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.  
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame. A-men.

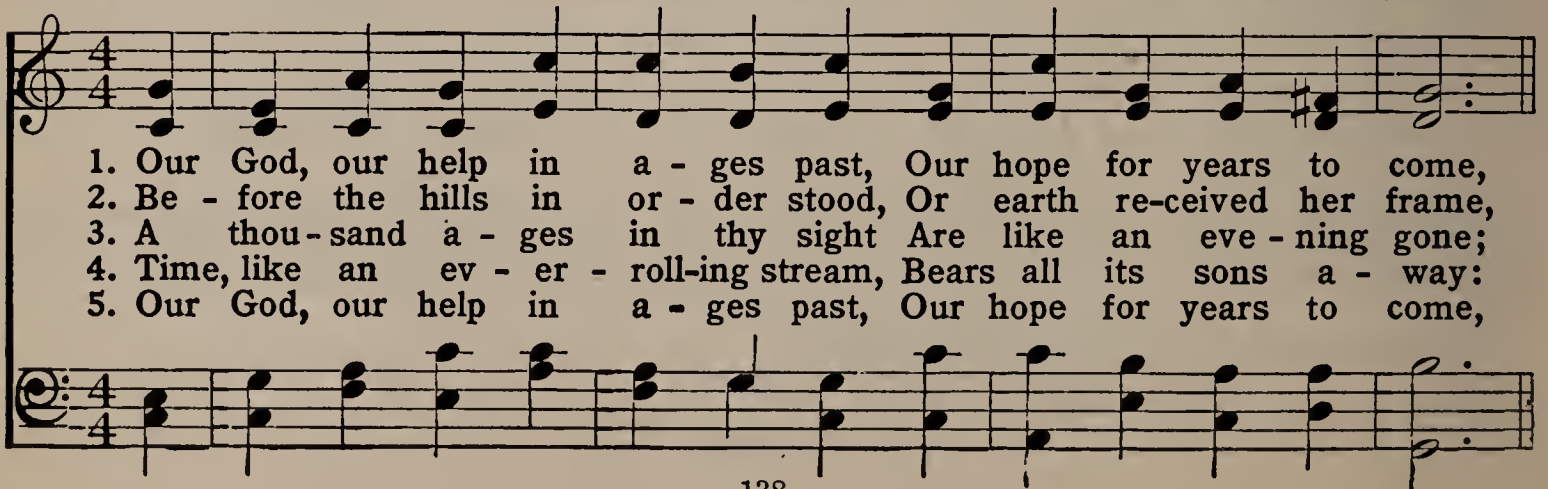
## 3

## Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

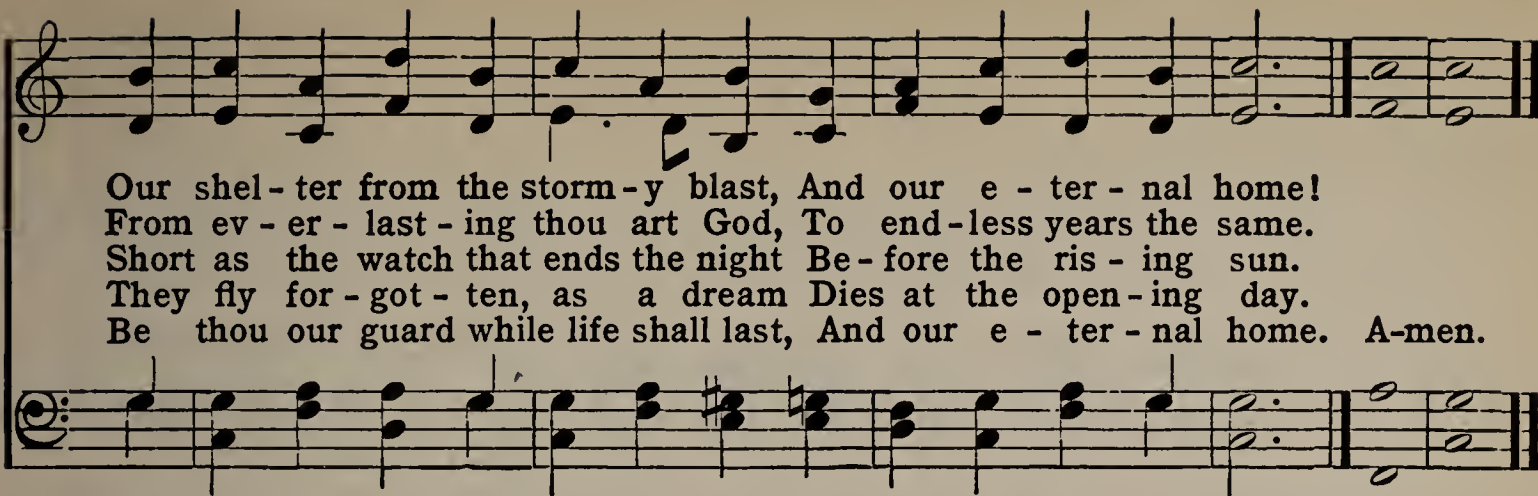
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

ST. ANNE. C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
 4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way:  
 5. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end-less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be-fore the ris - ing sun.  
 They fly for-got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open-ing day.  
 Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A-men.

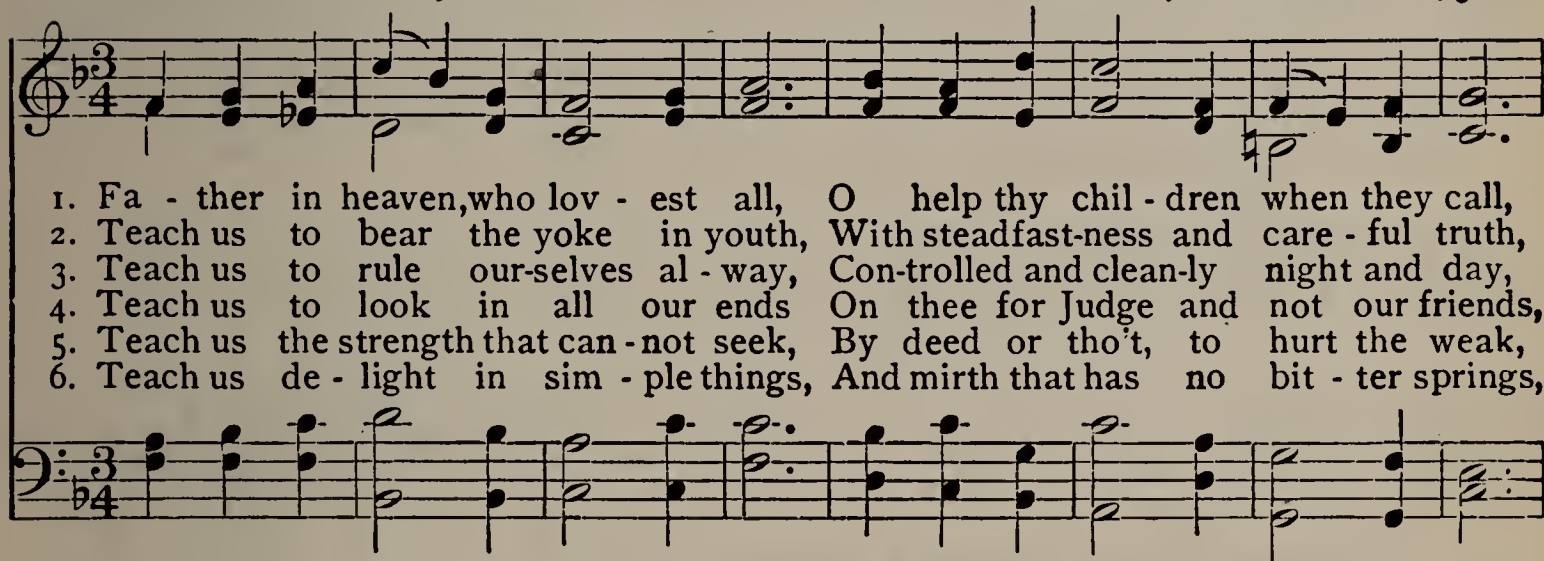
## Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All

4

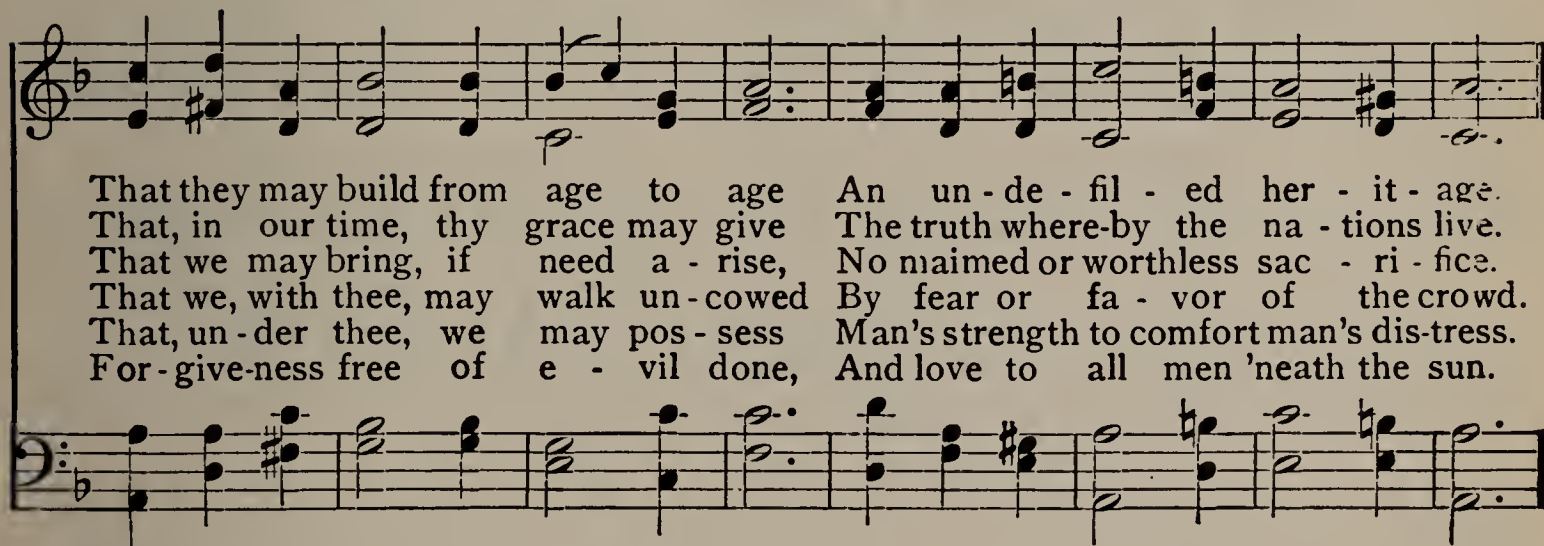
(PATER OMNIUM. L. M., with Refrain)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875

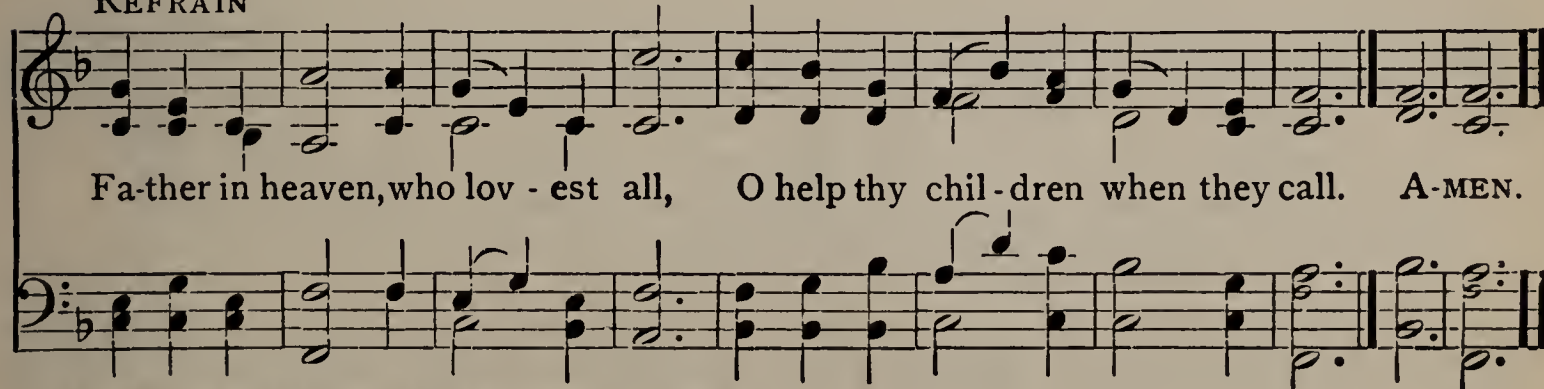


1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call,  
 2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfast-ness and care - ful truth,  
 3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean-ly night and day,  
 4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and not our friends,  
 5. Teach us the strength that can-not seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,  
 6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,



That they may build from age to age An un-de - fil - ed her - it - age.  
 That, in our time, thy grace may give The truth where-by the na - tions live.  
 That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.  
 That we, with thee, may walk un-cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.  
 That, un-der thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to comfort man's dis-tress.  
 For-give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.

### REFRAIN



Fa-ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call. A-MEN.

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## O God of Hosts, with Thy Strong Hand

NORDAHL ROLFSEN  
UNISON

(HAGERUP. L. M.)

EDWARD H. GRIEG

1. O God of Hosts, with thy strong hand Pro - tect our homes and fa - ther  
2. De - fend, O God, this land of ours, Its grass - y plains, its moun - tain  
3. Teach us in truth and light to grow, Thy laws to love, thy word to

land; Be thou our shield in war and peace And guide our steps till life shall cease.  
tow'rs; Thy blessing be up - on it shed, Like morning dew on flow - 'ry bed.  
know; In thee we will for aye a-bide; O King of glo-ry, be our guide! A-MEN.

## 6 Fight the Good Fight

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

[(PENTECOST L. M.)

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;  
3. Cast care a - side, up - on thy Guide Lean, and his mer - cy will pro - vide;  
4. Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, He chang-eth not and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - MEN.



# God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

7

(NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

*Trumpets, before each verse*

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y  
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -  
 4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand past, lence, way, Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
 In this free land by thee our lot is cast;  
 Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;  
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,  
 Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,  
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,  
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

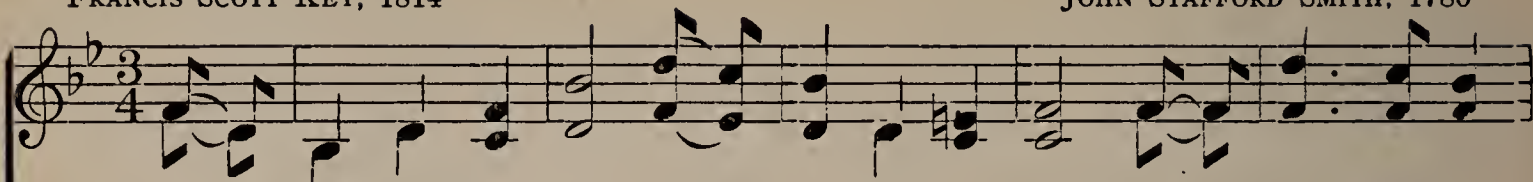
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.  
 Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.  
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A-MEN.

## O Say, Can You See

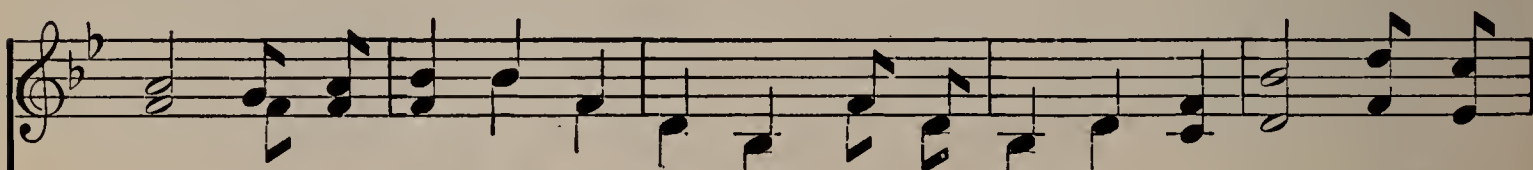
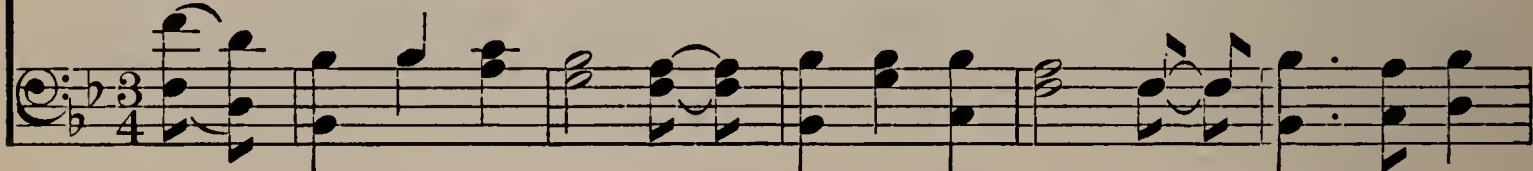
Irregular

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814

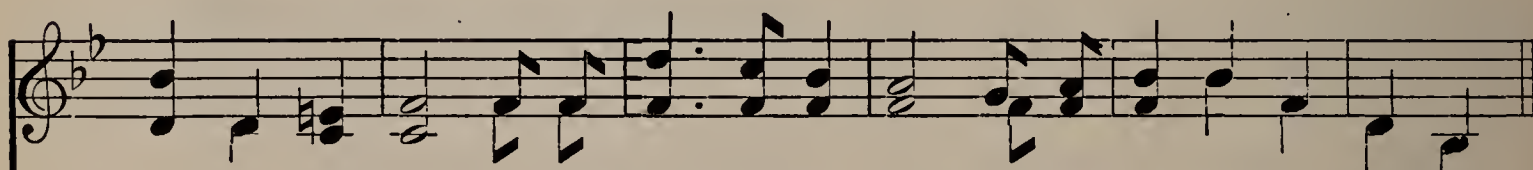
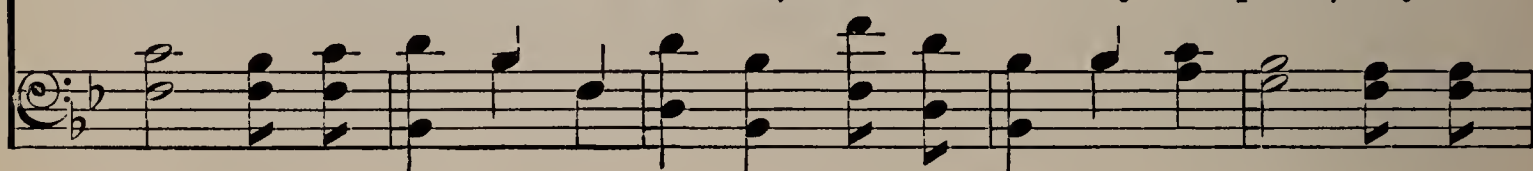
JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780



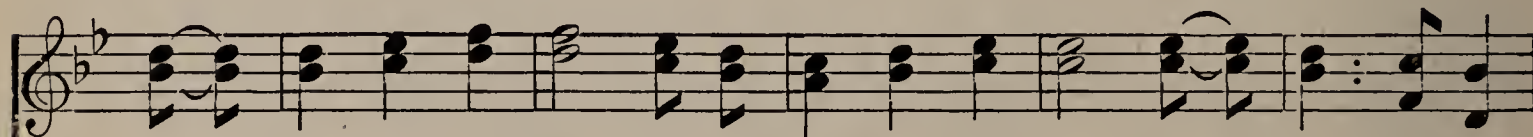
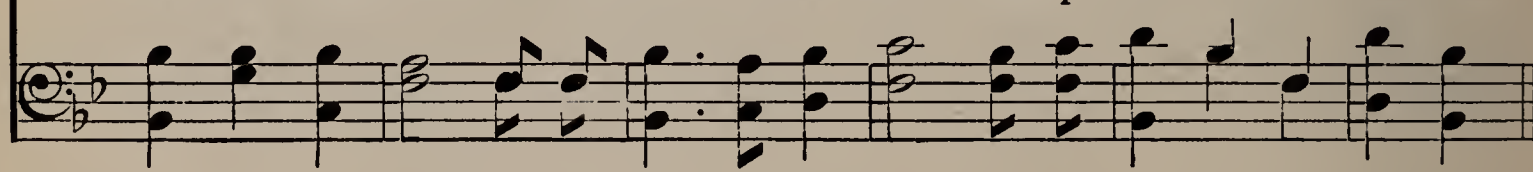
1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we  
 2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty  
 3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved



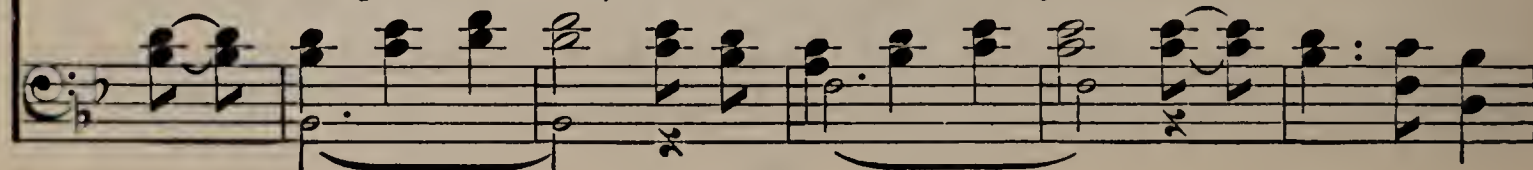
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the  
 host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the  
 homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the



per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?  
 tow-er-ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es?  
 heaven-rescued land Praise the Power that has made and pre-served us a na - tion!

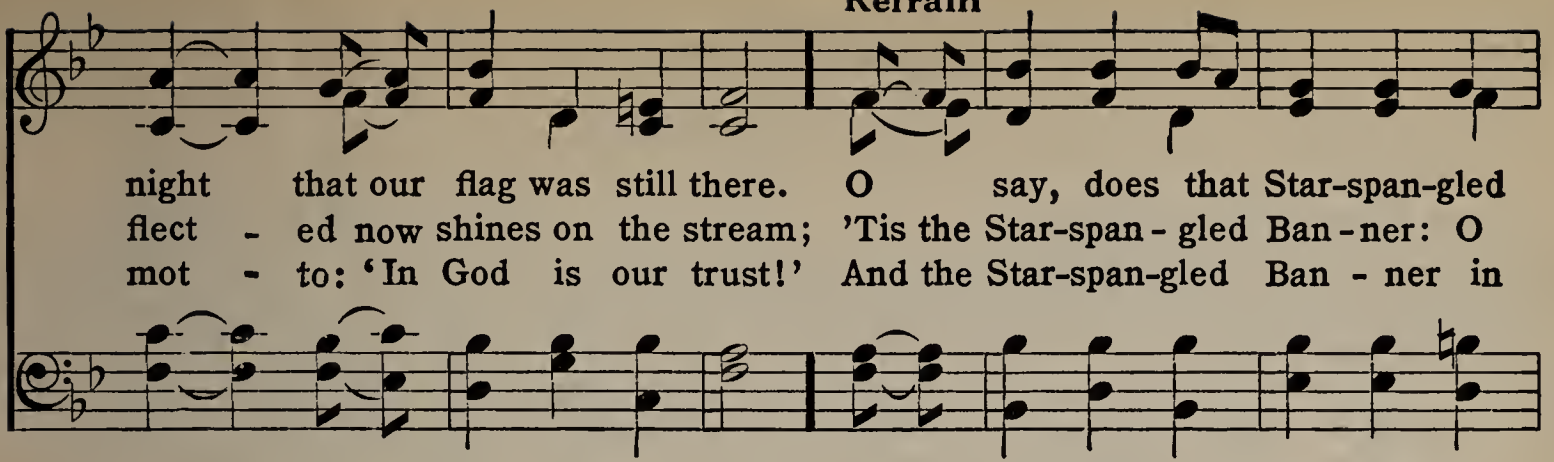


And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the  
 Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -  
 Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

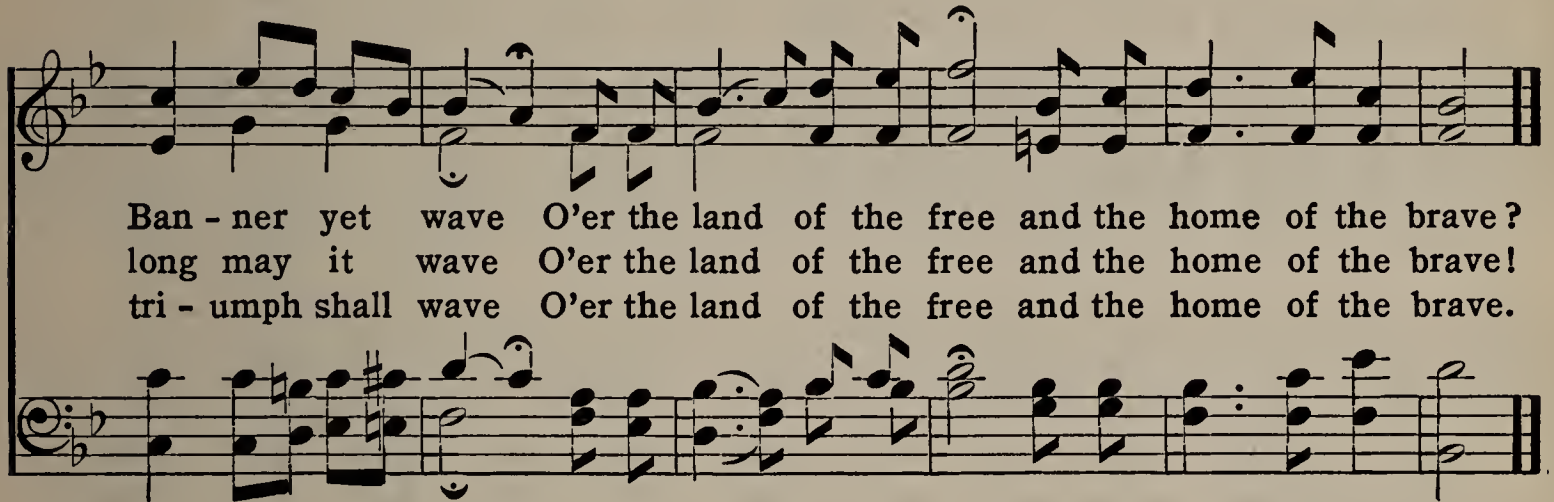




# Refrain



night that our flag was still there. O say, does that Star-span-gled  
flect - ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-span - gled Ban - ner: O  
mot - to: 'In God is our trust!' And the Star-span-gled Ban - ner in



Ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

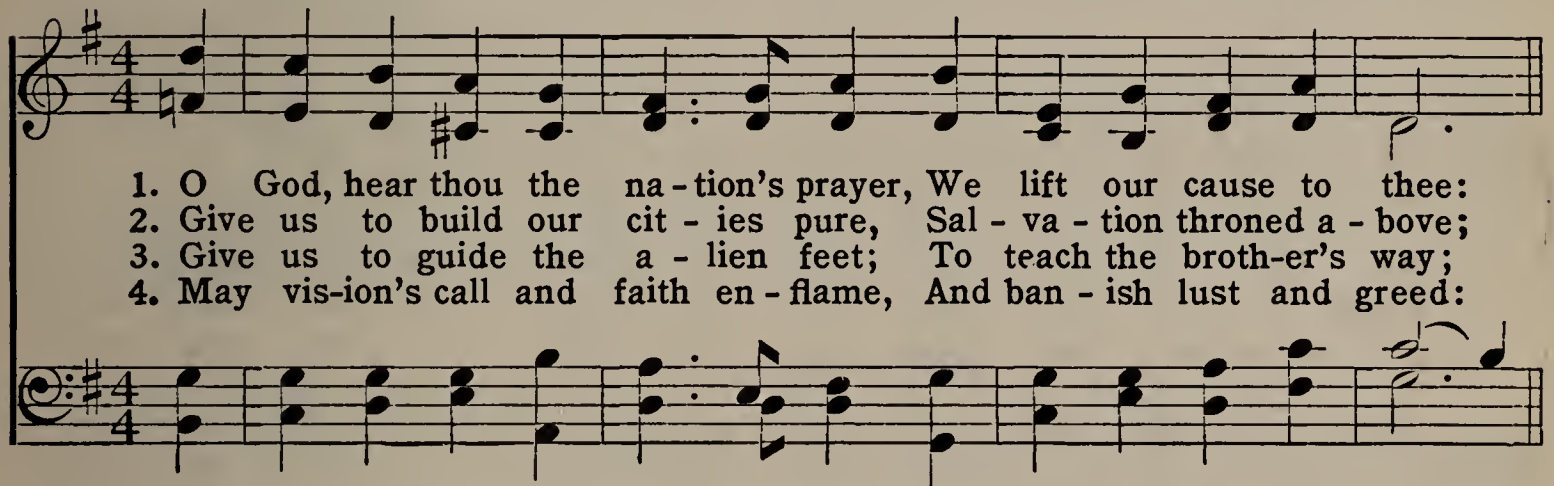
## O God, Hear Thou the Nation's Prayer

9

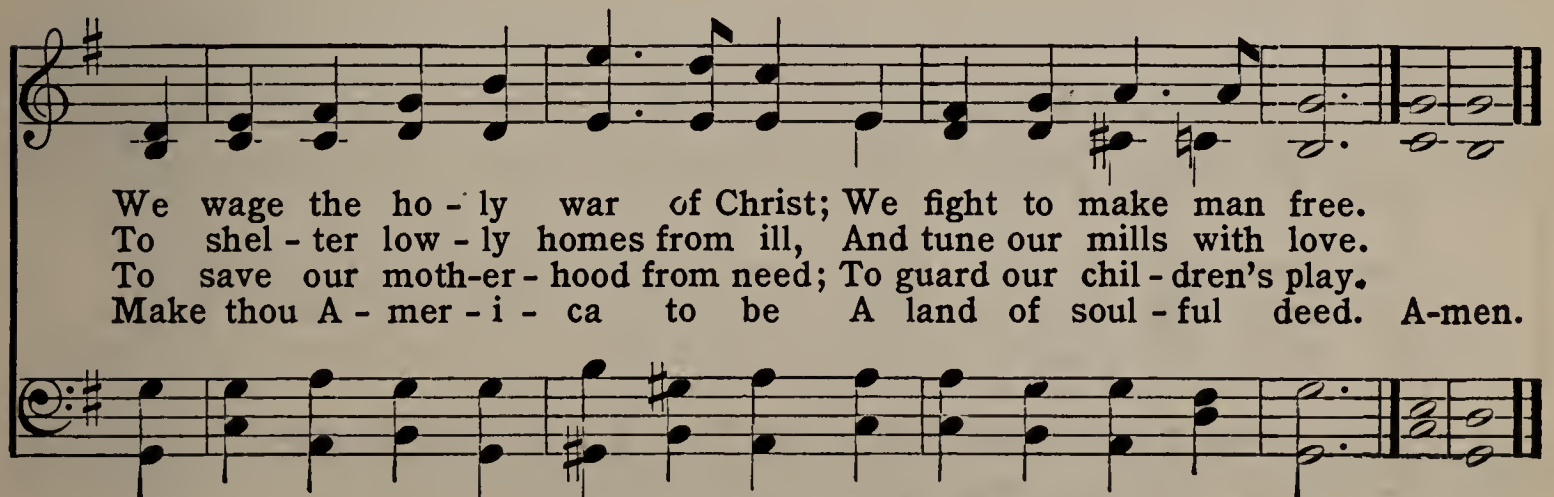
CLAIRVAUX. C. M.

IRVING MAURER, 1912

RICHARD FRANCIS LLOYD



1. O God, hear thou the na - tion's prayer, We lift our cause to thee:  
2. Give us to build our cit - ies pure, Sal - va - tion throned a - bove;  
3. Give us to guide the a - lien feet; To teach the broth - er's way;  
4. May vis - ion's call and faith en - flame, And ban - ish lust and greed:



We wage the ho - ly war of Christ; We fight to make man free.  
To shel - ter low - ly homes from ill, And tune our mills with love.  
To save our moth - er - hood from need; To guard our chil - dren's play.  
Make thou A - mer - i - ca to be A land of soul - ful deed. A-men.

Words copyright, 1914, by Survey Associates



## We Praise Thee, O God


KREMSER. 12. 11. 12. 11.

JULIA BULKLEY CADY, (1882 —)

Old Netherlands Melody, 1625



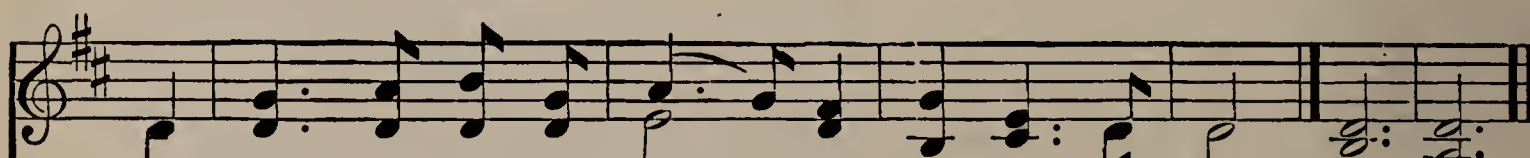
1. We praise thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,  
 2. We wor - ship thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless thee;  
 3. With voic - es u - ni - ted our prais - es we of - fer,



In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.  
 Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast thou been.  
 To thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.



We lay it be - fore thee, we kneel and a - dore thee,  
 When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape thou wilt make us,  
 Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,



We bless thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.  
 And with thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.  
 To thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - men.

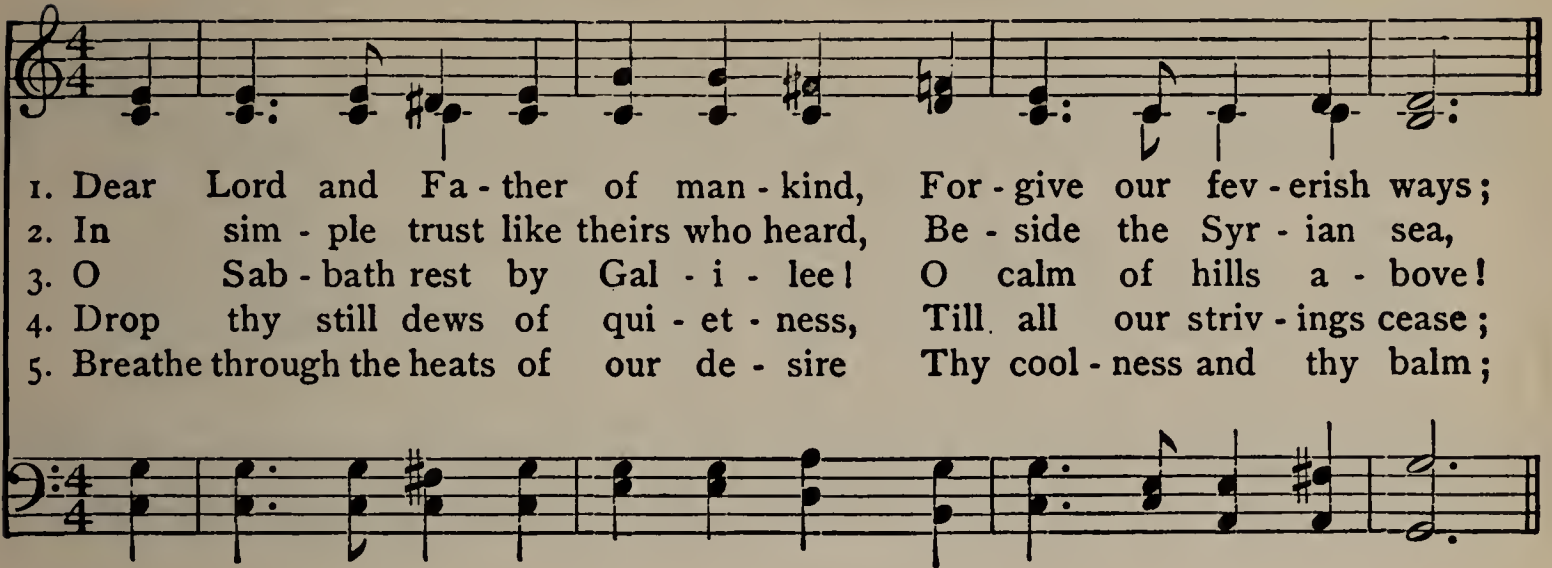
# Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

11

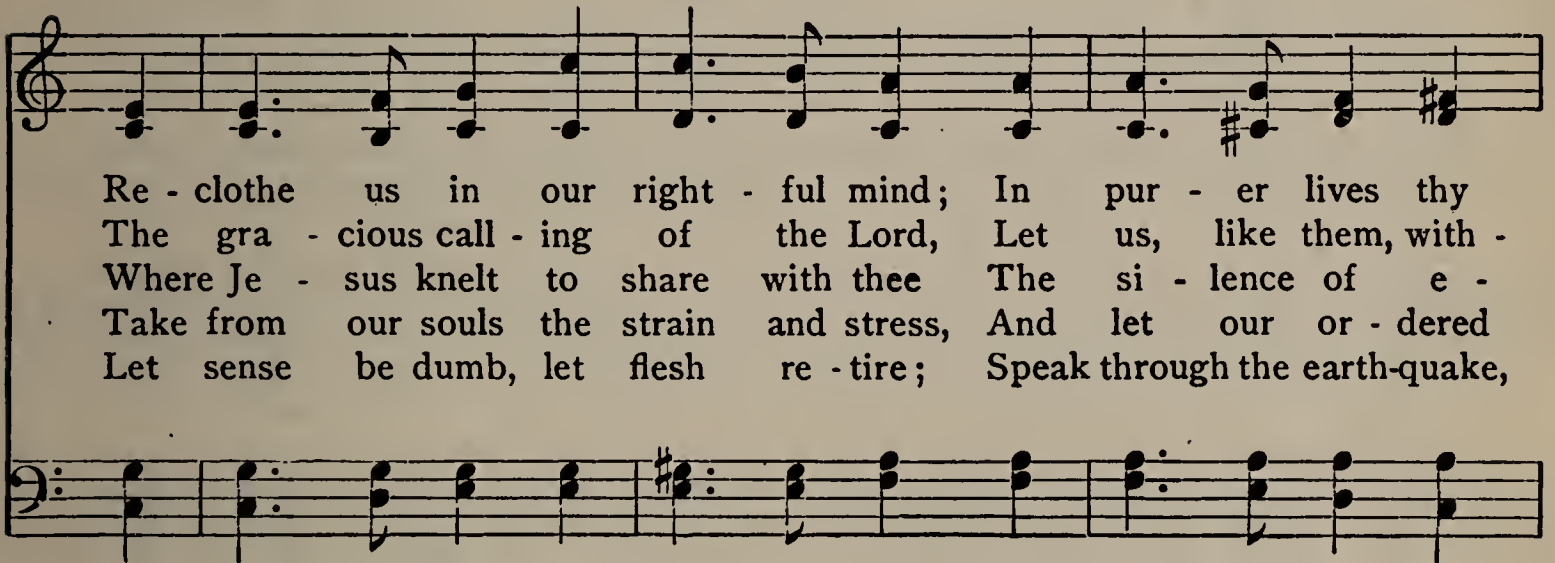
(WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

JOHN G. WHITTIER 1872

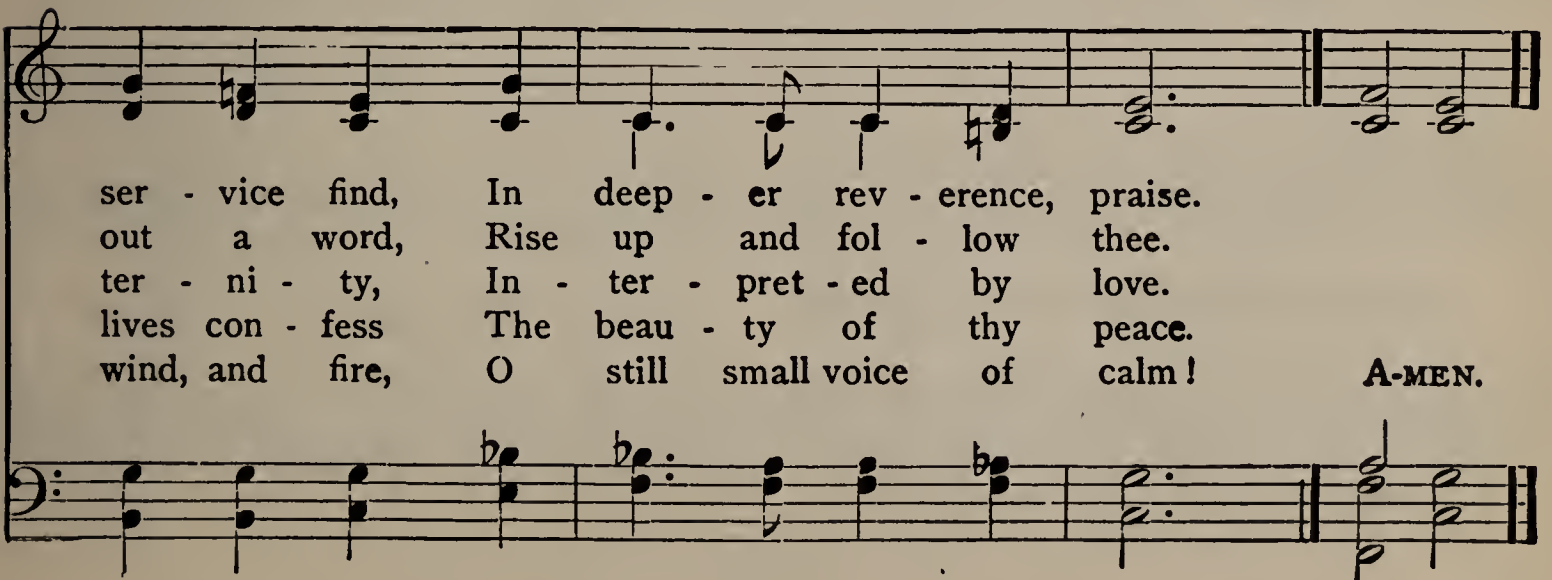
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways ;  
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,  
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee ! O calm of hills a - bove !  
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease ;  
 5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm ;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind ; In pur - er lives thy  
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -  
 Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -  
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered  
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire ; Speak through the earth-quake,



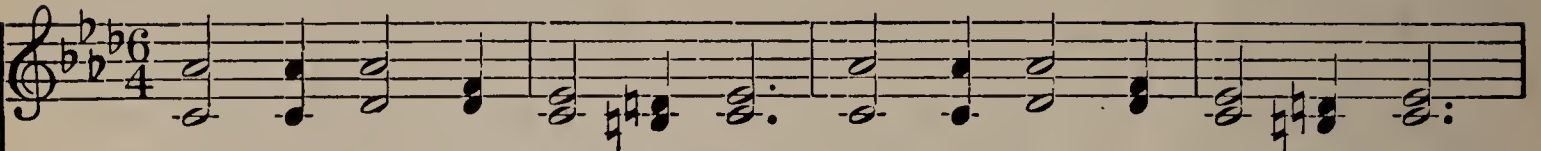
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.  
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.  
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.  
 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm ! A-MEN.

# Day Is Dying in the West

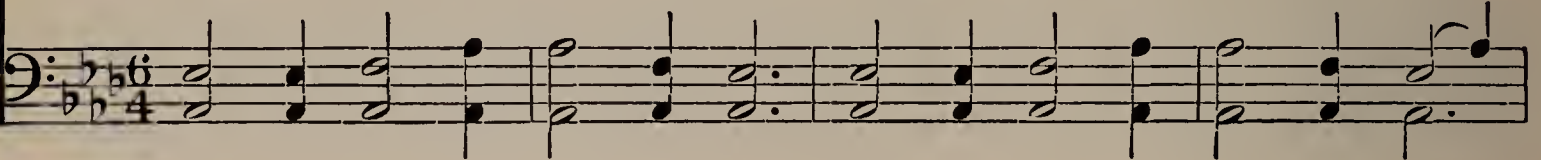
(CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4. With Refrain)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

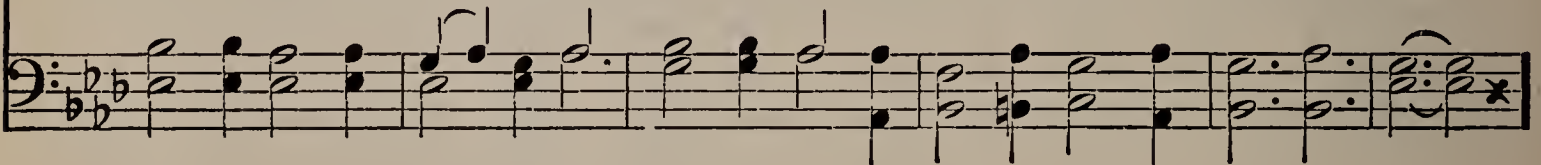
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



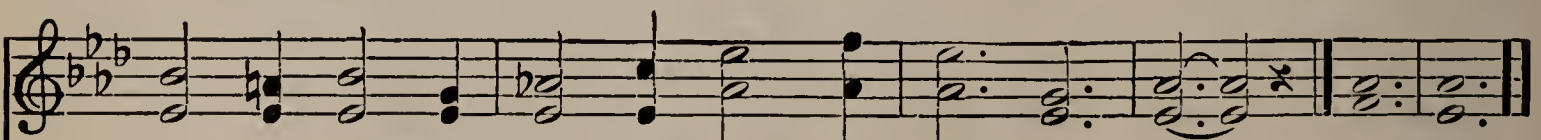
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.  
 Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.  
 Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.  
 Lord of angels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shadows end.



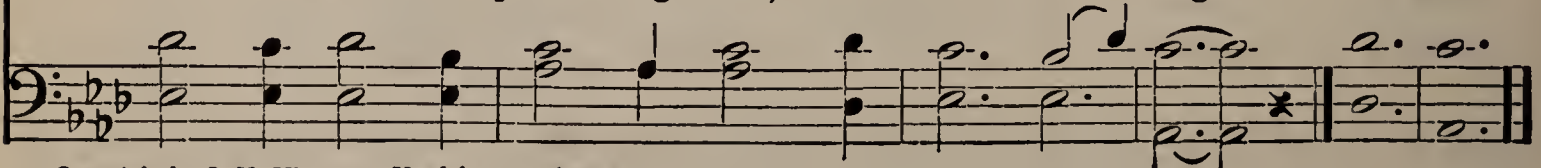
## REFRAIN



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,



Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.





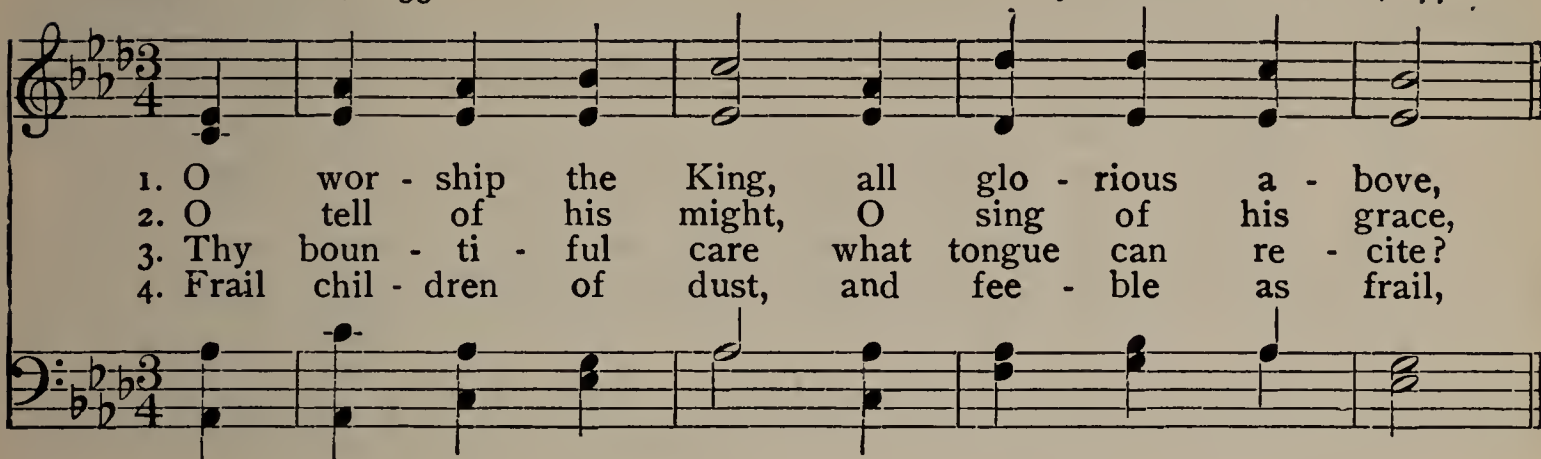
# O Worship the King, All-Glorious Above

13

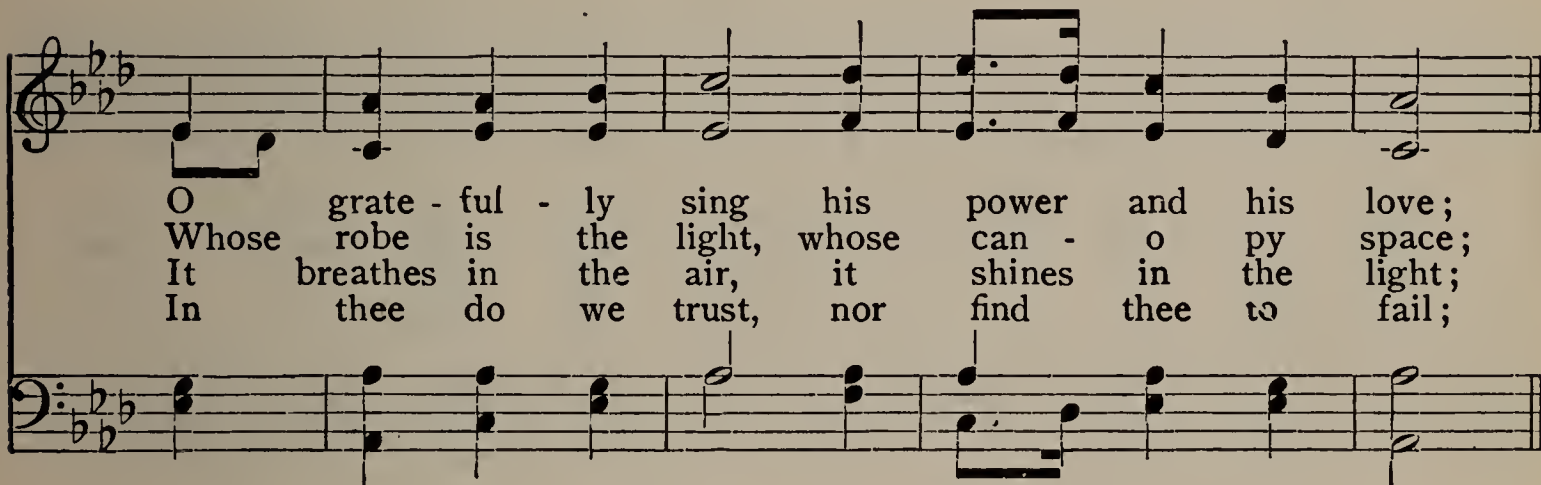
(LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11)

ROBERT GRANT, 1833

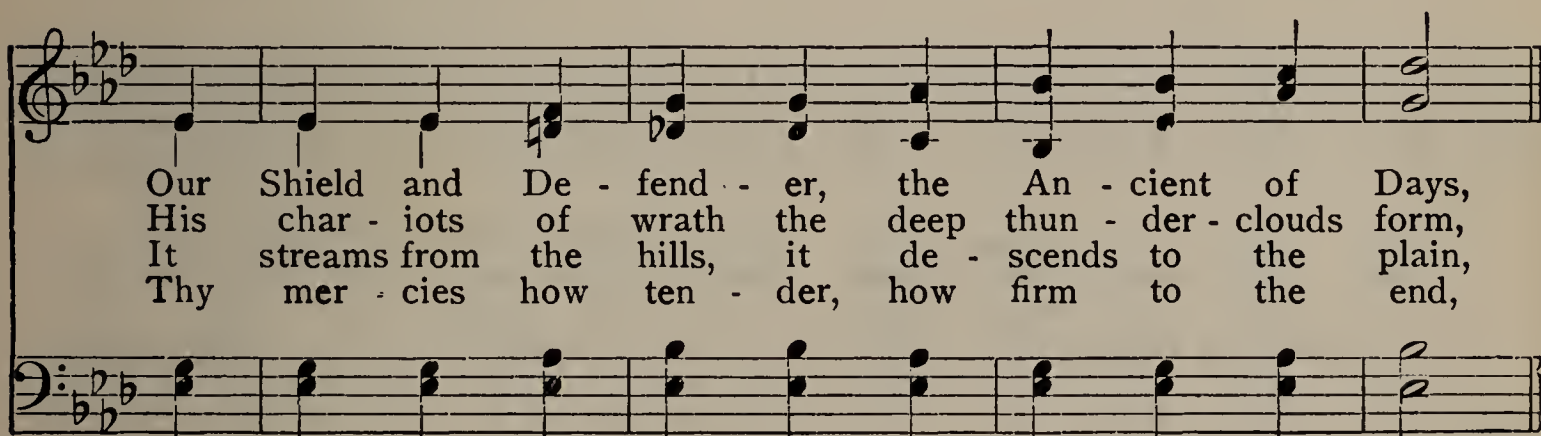
J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,  
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?  
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;  
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;  
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;



Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,  
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,



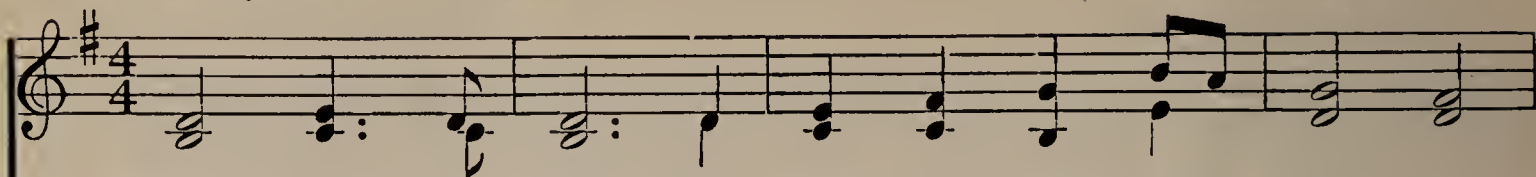
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.  
 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend ! A - MEN.

## O Happy Home

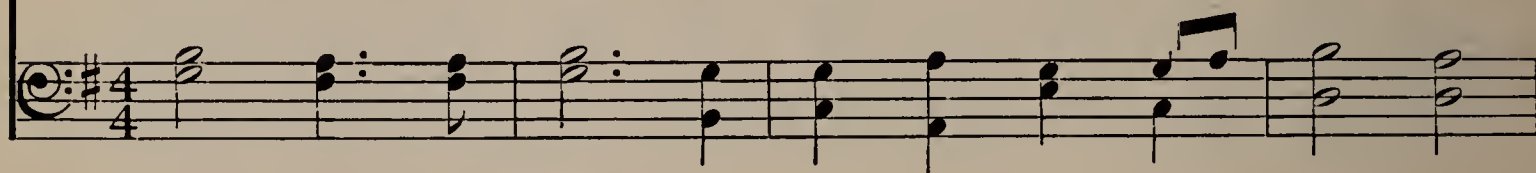
VESALIUS. 11. 10. 11. 10.

CARL J. P. SPITTA  
Translated by SARAH L. FINDLATER

E. COOPER PERRY, 1856-



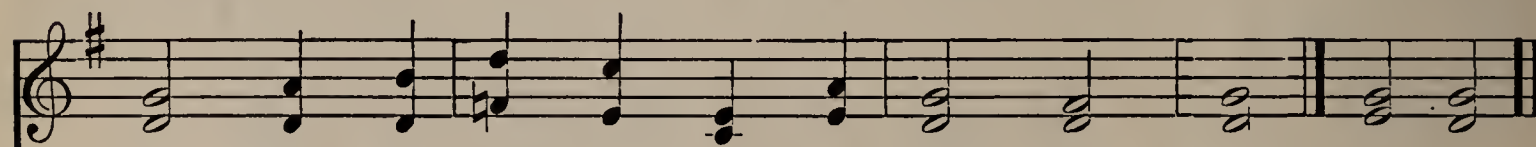
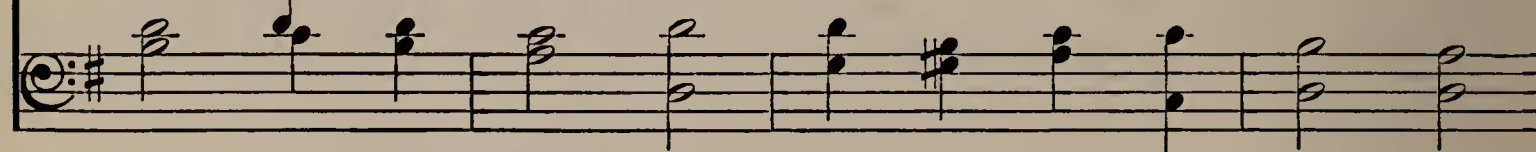
1. O hap - py home, where thou art loved the dear - est,  
 2. O hap - py home, where each one serves thee, low - ly,  
 3. O hap - py home, where thou art not for - got - ten  
 4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed



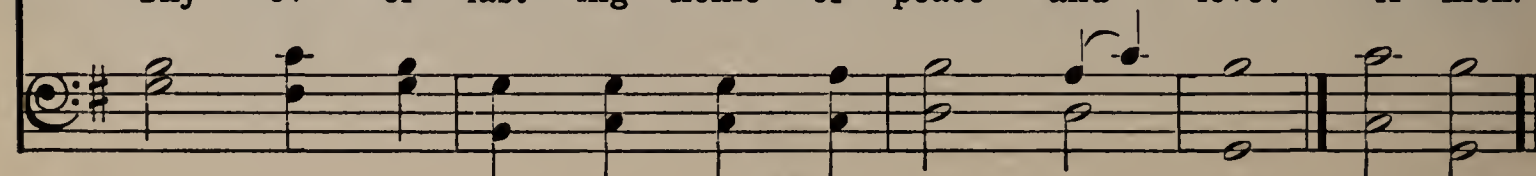
Thou lov - ing Friend and Sav - iour of our race,  
 What - ev - er his ap - point - ed work may be,  
 When joy is o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free;  
 All meet thee in the bless - ed home a - bove,



And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth  
 Till ev - ery com - mon task seems great and ho - ly,  
 O hap - py home, where ev - ery wound - ed spir - it  
 From whence thou cam - est, where thou hast as - cend - ed,



One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!  
 When it is done, O Lord, as un - to thee!  
 Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to thee,—  
 Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A - men.



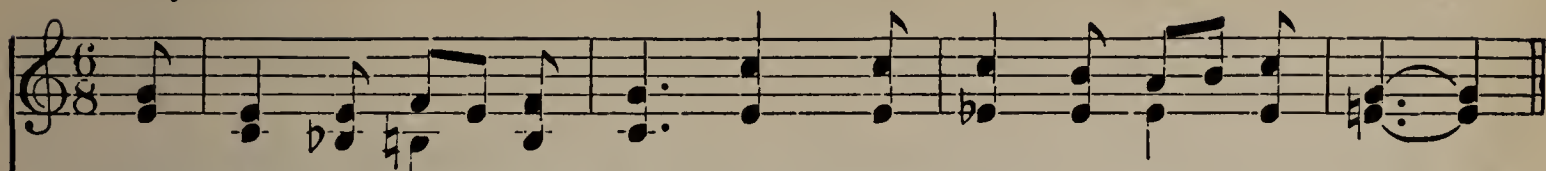
# The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

15

Anonymous

(SUNSHINE. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

G. E. OLIVER



1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,



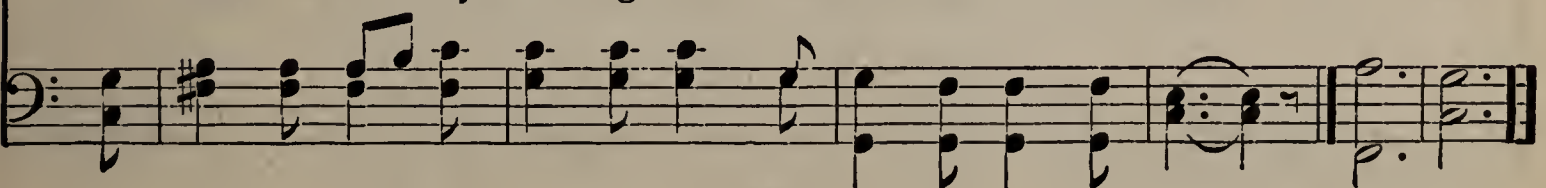
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,  
The joys that rise from house - hold ties, And deep - en day by day;  
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—



The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flowers,  
The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger lowers,  
The home where all his chil - dren Shall sing with full - er powers,



O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!  
O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!  
'O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this heaven of ours!' A - MEN.



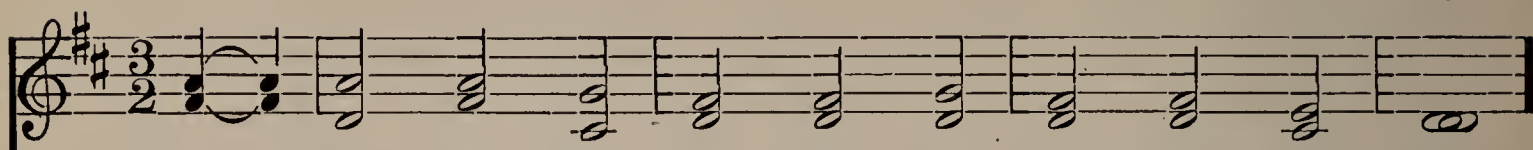


# 16 Give Thanks, All Ye People

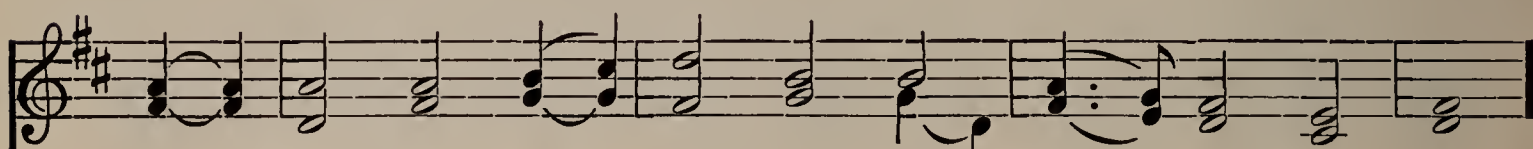
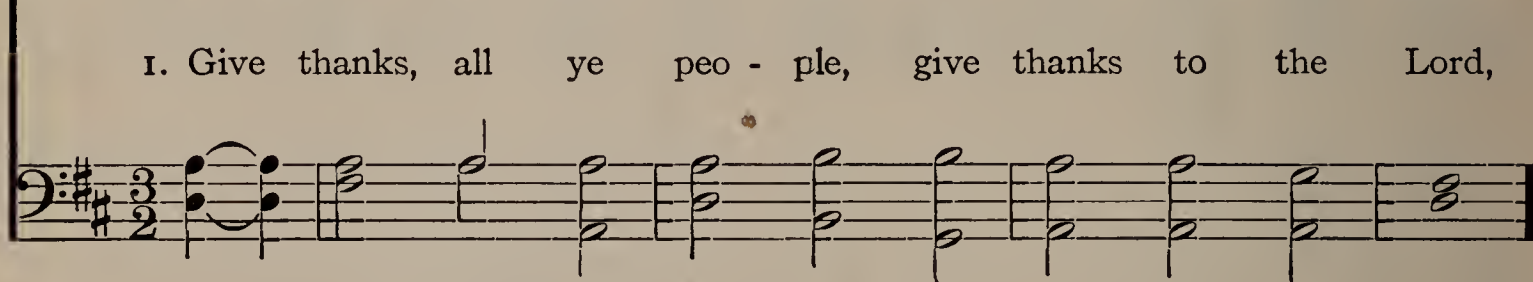
*Words and music written in response to President Lincoln's Proclamation of the first National Thanksgiving Day, 1863*

## THE PRESIDENT'S HYMN II II II II With Refrain


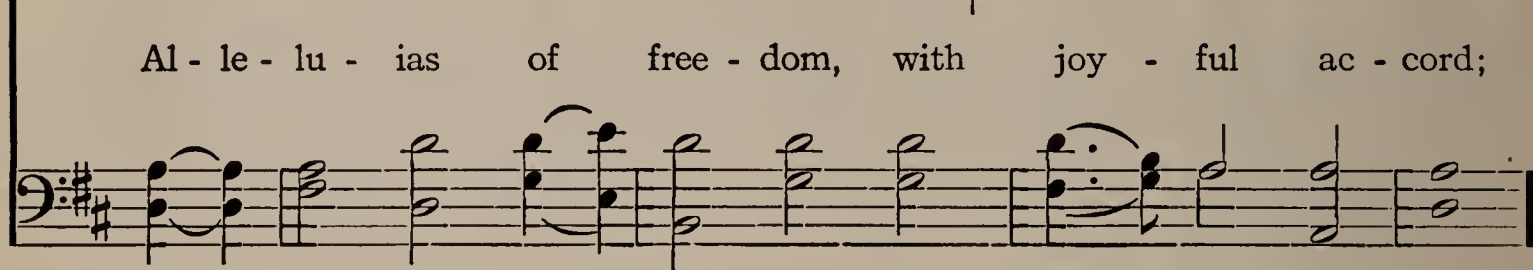
William A. Muhlenberg




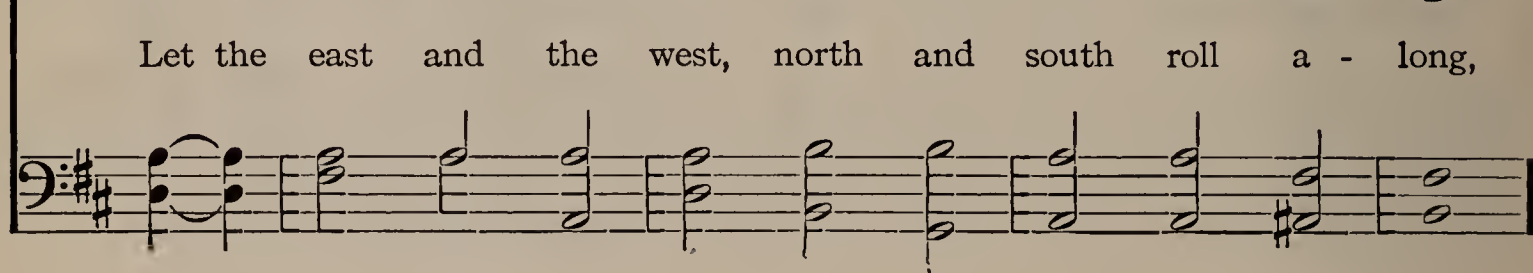
I. Give thanks, all ye peo - ple, give thanks to the Lord,




Al - le - lu - ias of free - dom, with joy - ful ac - cord;



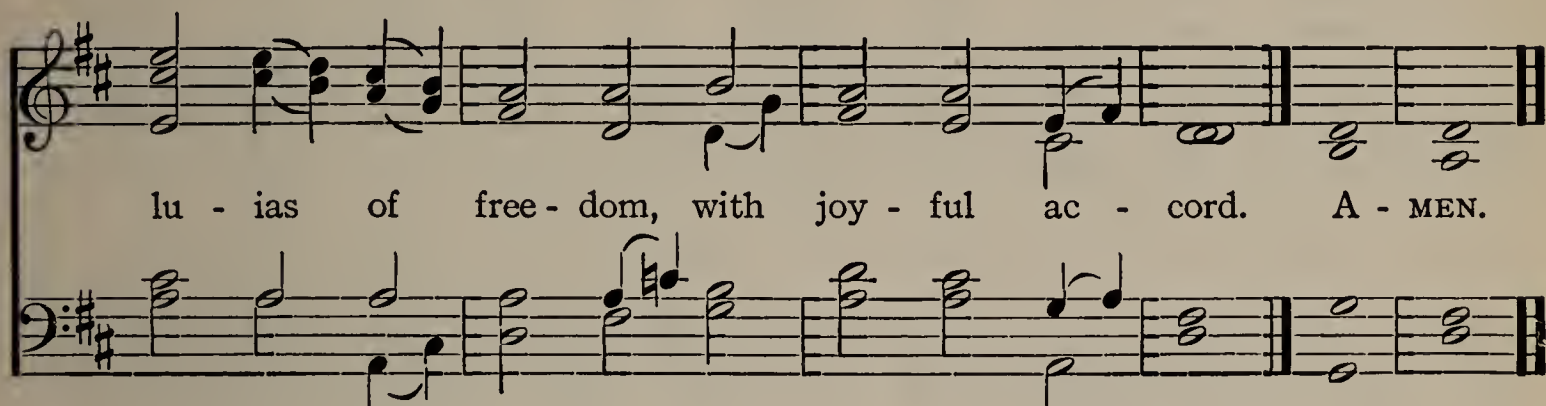
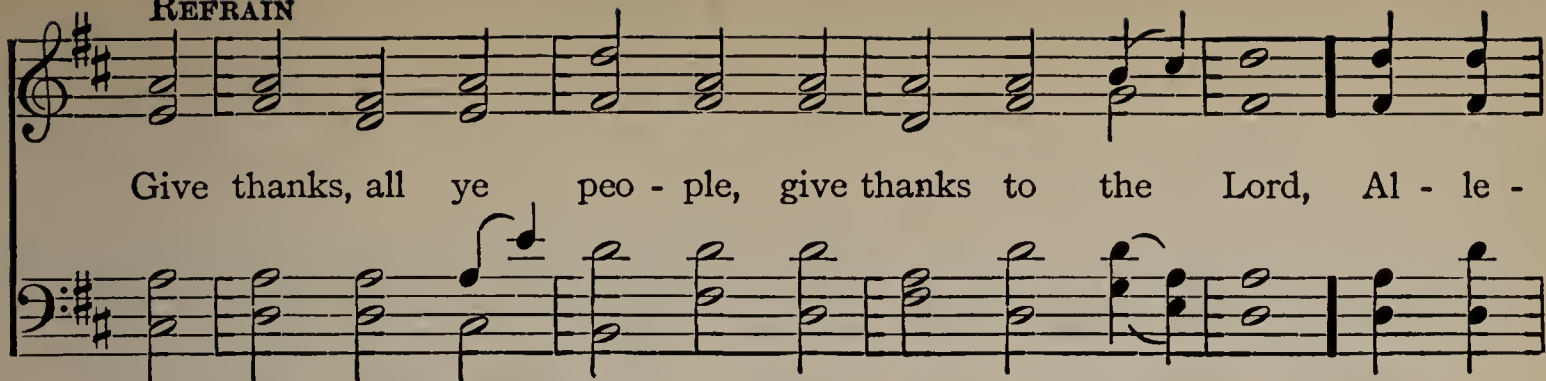
Let the east and the west, north and south roll a - long,



Sea, moun - tain and prai - rie, one thanks - giv - ing song.



REFRAIN



2 For the sunshine and rainfall, enriching again  
Our acres in myriads, with treasures of grain;  
For the earth still unloading her manifold wealth,  
For the skies beaming vigor, the winds breathing health:  
Give thanks, etc.

3 For the nation's wide table, o'erflowingly spread,  
Where the many have feasted, and all have been fed,  
With no bondage their God-given rights to enthrall,  
But liberty guarded by justice for all:  
Give thanks, etc.

4 In the realms of the anvil, the loom, and the plow,  
Whose the mines and the fields to Him gratefully bow:  
His the flocks and the herds, sing ye hill-sides, and vales;  
On His ocean domains chant His name with the gales.  
Give thanks, etc.

5 Of commerce and traffic, ye princes, behold  
Your riches from Him, Whose the silver and gold,  
Happier children of labor, true lords of the soil,  
Bless the great Master-Workman Who blesseth your toil.  
Give thanks, etc.

6 In the Churches of Jesus, ye worshiping throngs,  
Solemn litanies mingle with jubilant songs;  
The Ruler of nations beseeching to spare,  
And the nation still keep the elect of His care.  
Give thanks, etc. Amen.

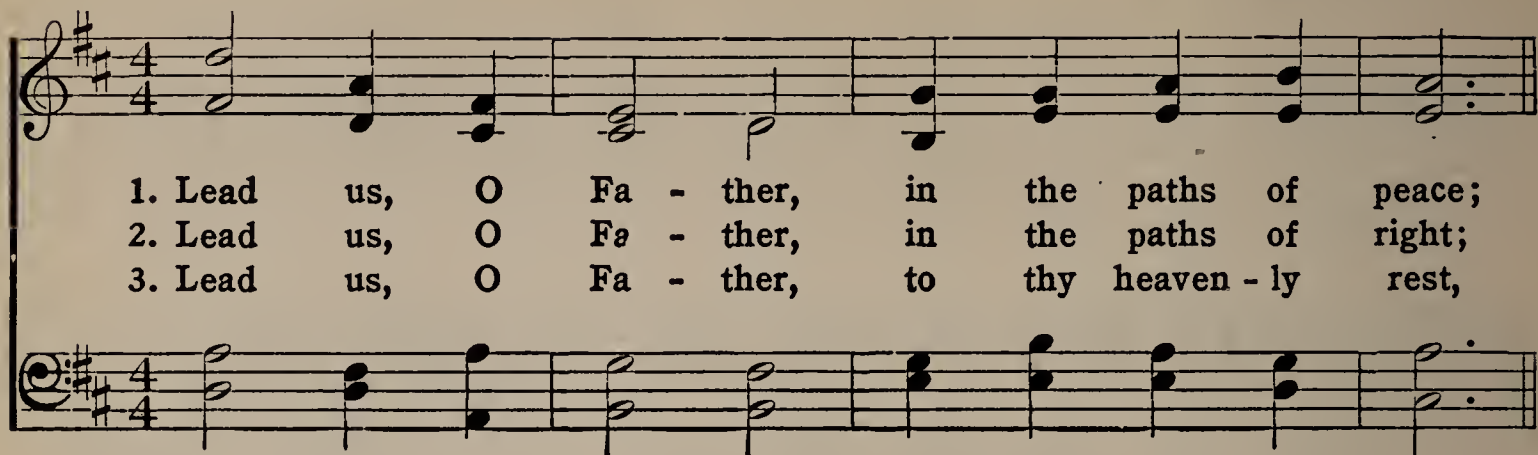
William A. Muhlenberg ab.

## Lead Us, O Father

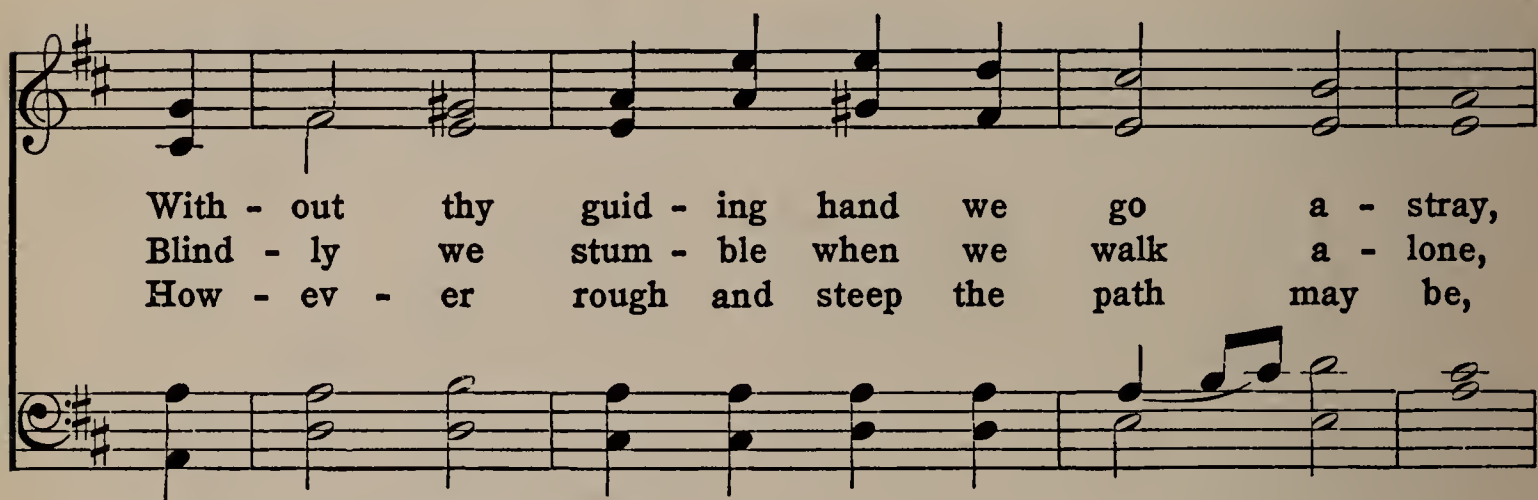
BURLEIGH. 10. 10. 10. 10.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1871

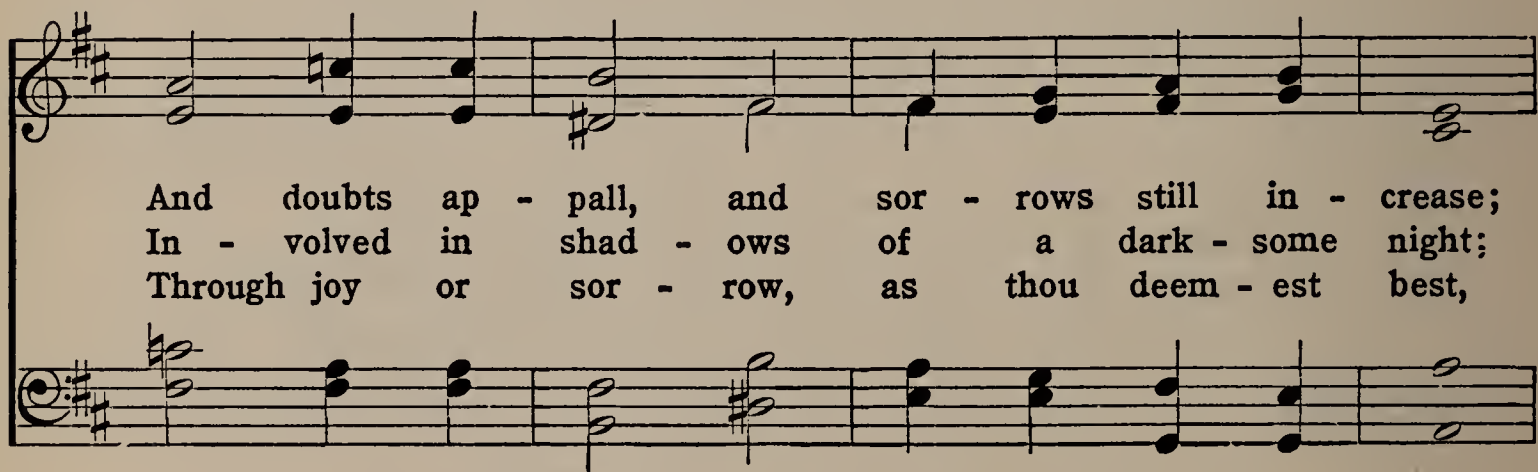
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883



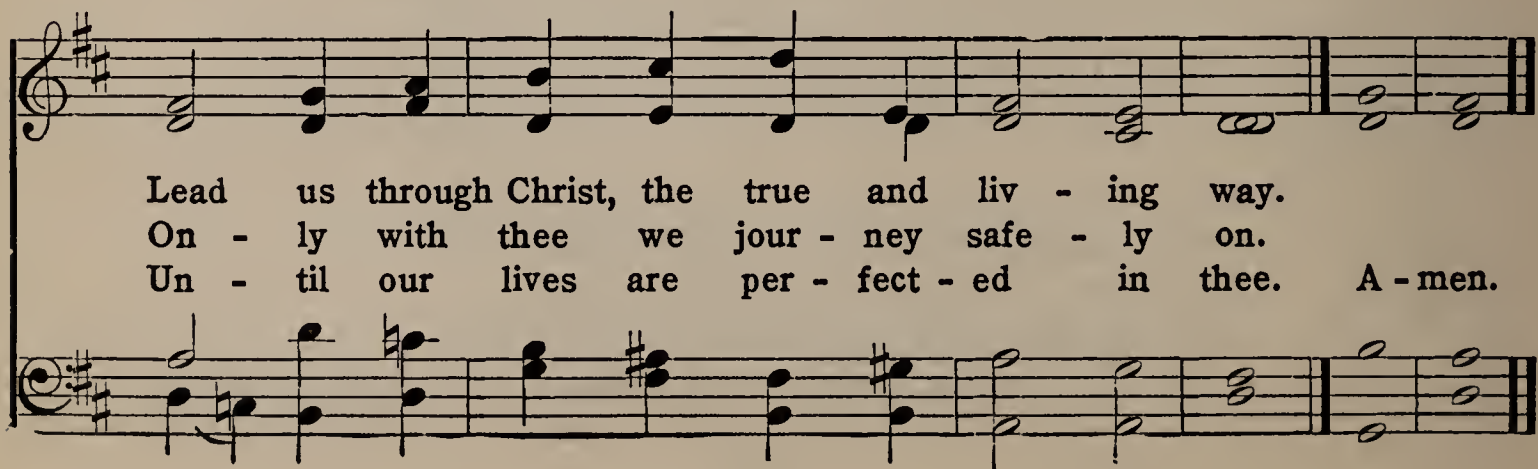
1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;  
 2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;  
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to thy heaven - ly rest,



With - out thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,  
 Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,  
 How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,



And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in - crease;  
 In - volved in shad - ows of a dark - some night;  
 Through joy or sor - row, as thou deem - est best,



Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing way.  
 On - ly with thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.  
 Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in thee. A - men.



# O Lord of Heaven and Earth and Sea

18

(ALMSGIVING. 8, 8, 8, 4)

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



1. O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea, To thee all praise and glo - ry be;  
 2. The gold-en sun-shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit thy love de - clare;  
 3. For peaceful homes and healthful days, For all the blessings earth dis - plays,  
 4. O thou from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our power to give,

How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv-est all?  
 Where harvests ri - pen thou art there Who giv-est all.  
 We owe thee thank - ful - ness and praise Who giv-est all.  
 O, may we ev - er with thee live, Who giv-est all! A - MEN.

# Fairest Lord Jesus

19

CRUSADER'S HYMN. Irregular

MÜNSTER, 1677  
Translated about 1850

Silesian Folk Song  
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son;  
 2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
 3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twink-ling, star-ry host;

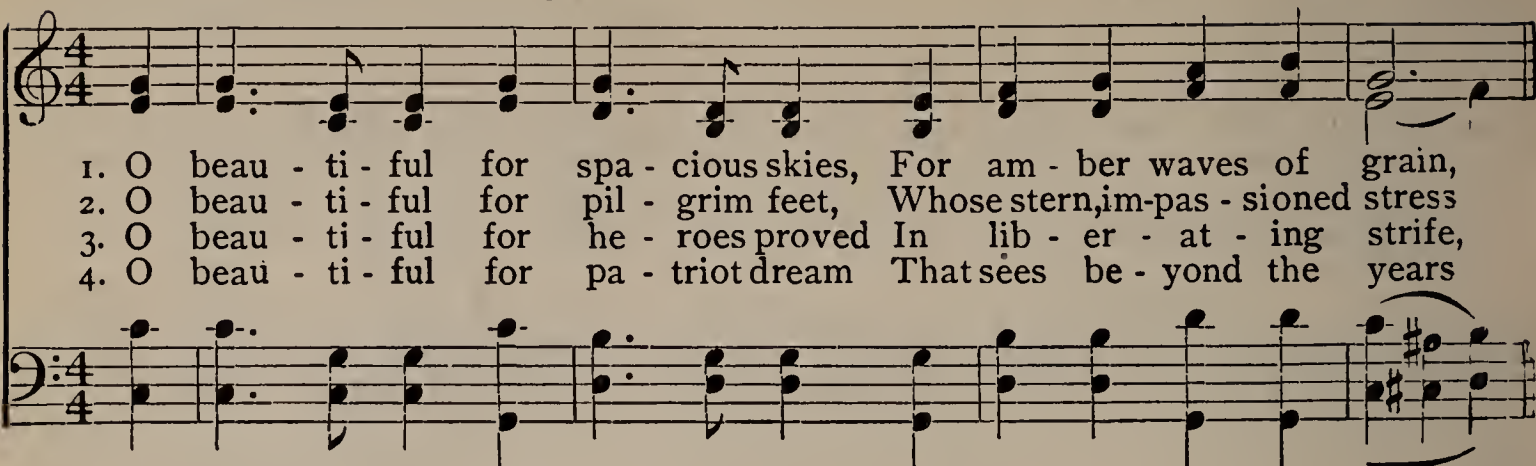
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glo-ry, joy and crown.  
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur-er, Who makes the woe-ful heart to sing.  
 Jesus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. Amen.

## O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

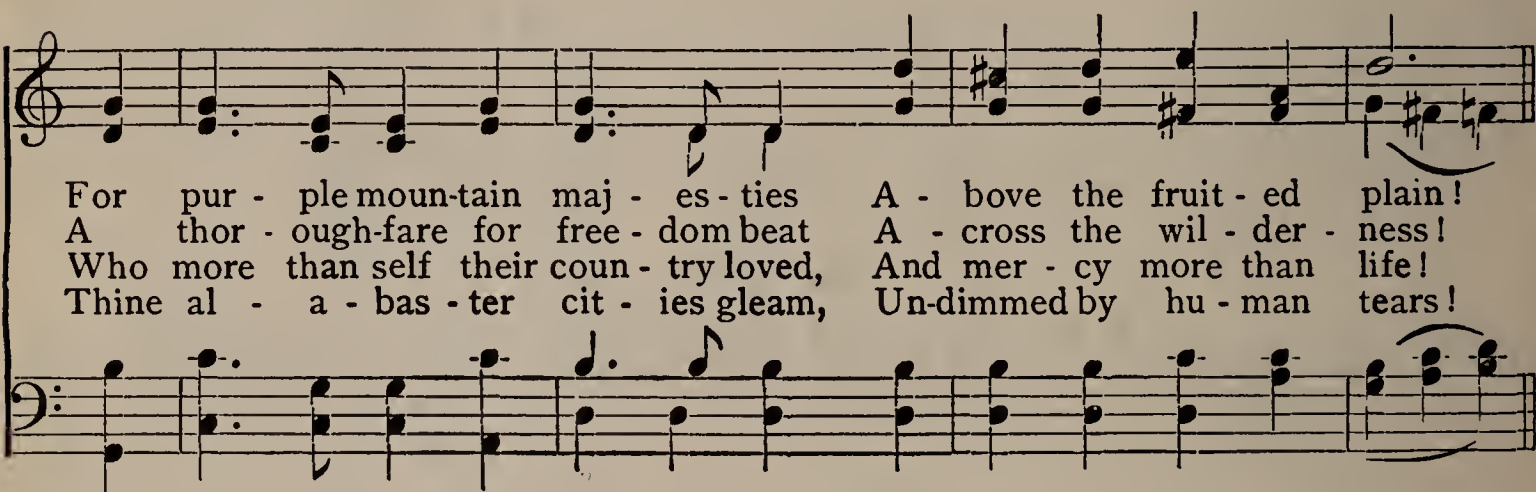
(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, revised 1910

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



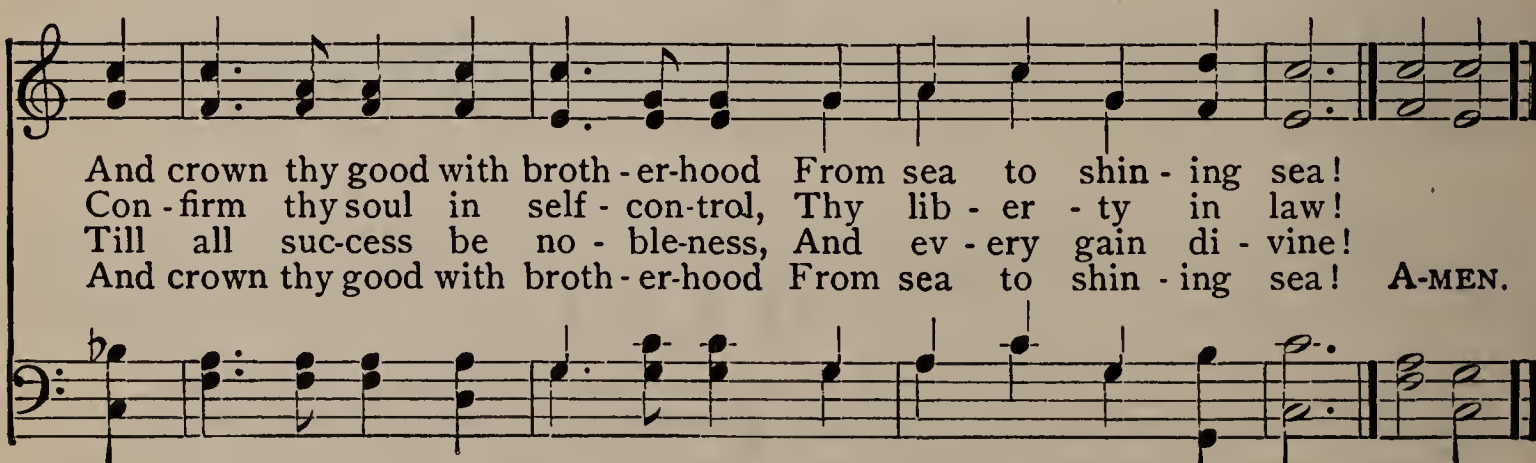
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.



# Earth Is Waking, Day Is Breaking

21

(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

Anonymous

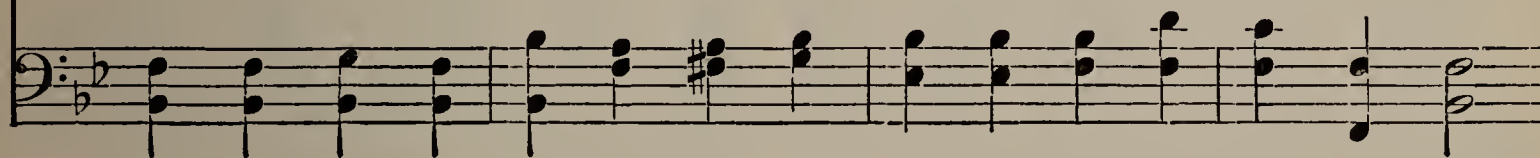
JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



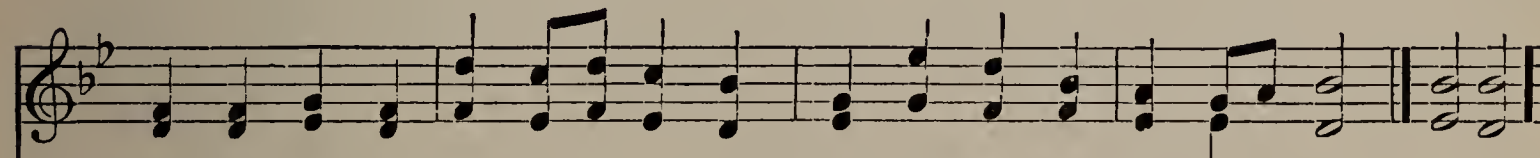
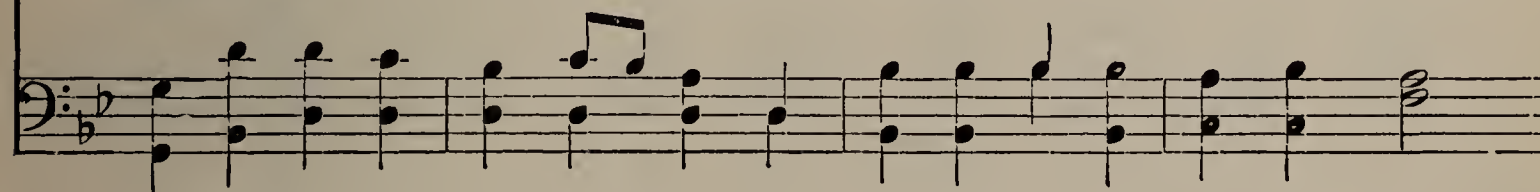
1. Earth is wak-ing, day is break-ing! Dark-ness from the hills has flown;  
2. Earth is wak-ing, day is break-ing! Fel-low toil-er, bend thine ear;



Pale with ter-ror, trem-bling er-ror Flies for-ev-er from her throne.  
Hear ye not the an-gels speak-ing Words of love and words of cheer?



Up, to la-bor, friend and neigh-bor; Hope and work with all thy might:  
Then to la-bor, friend and neigh-bor; With thy soul's re-sist-less might;



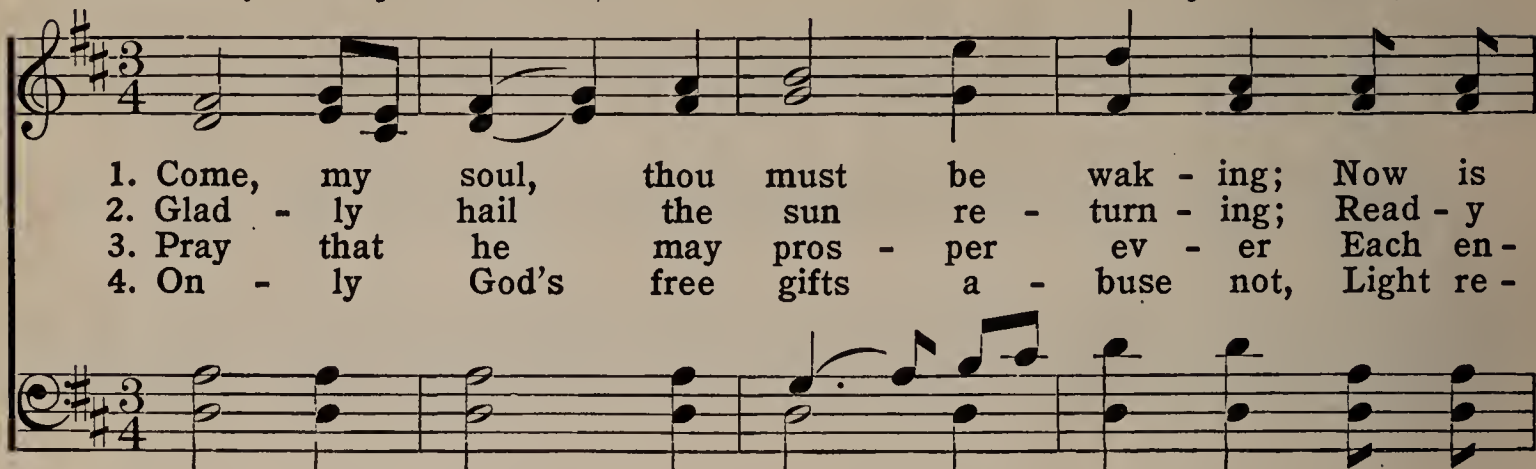
Heaven is near thee, God will see thee, He doth ev-er bless the right.  
Nev-er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth ev-er bless the right. A-MEN.



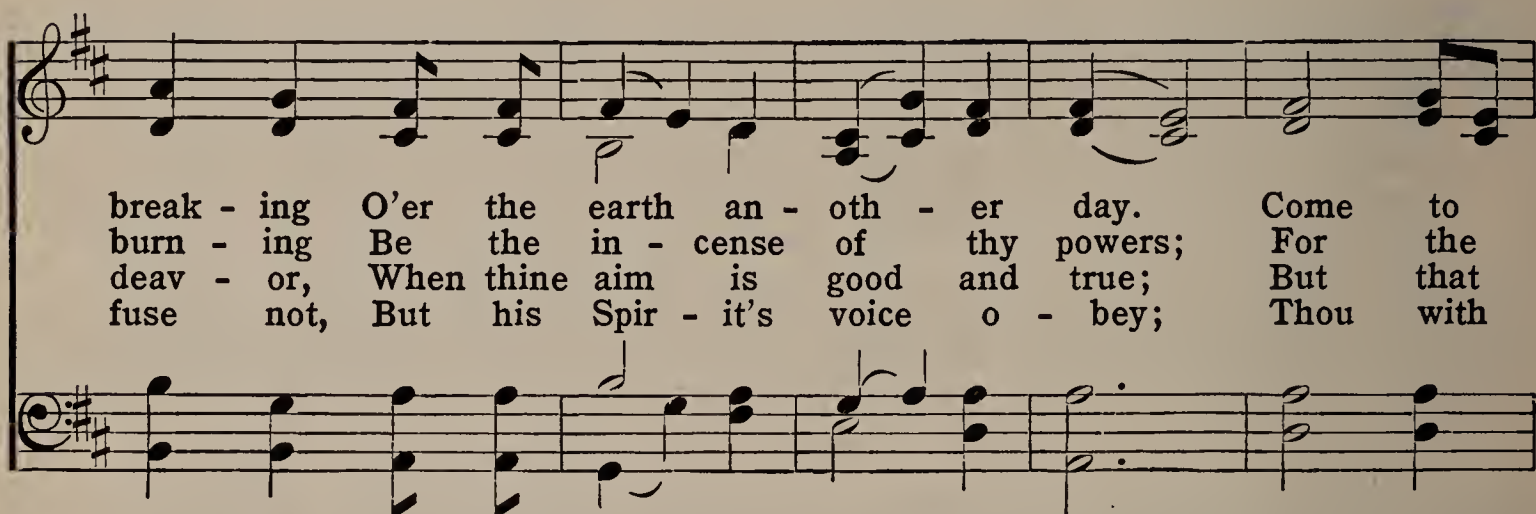


## Come, My Soul

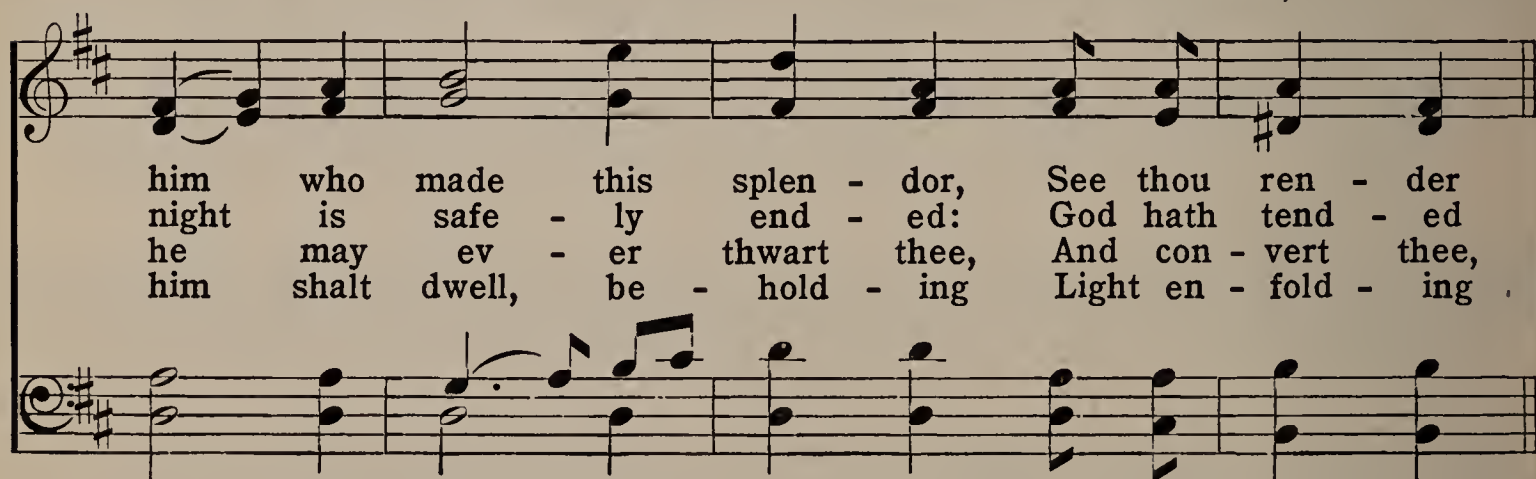
HAYDN. 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7.

FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699  
Translated by HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1841Arranged from  
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791


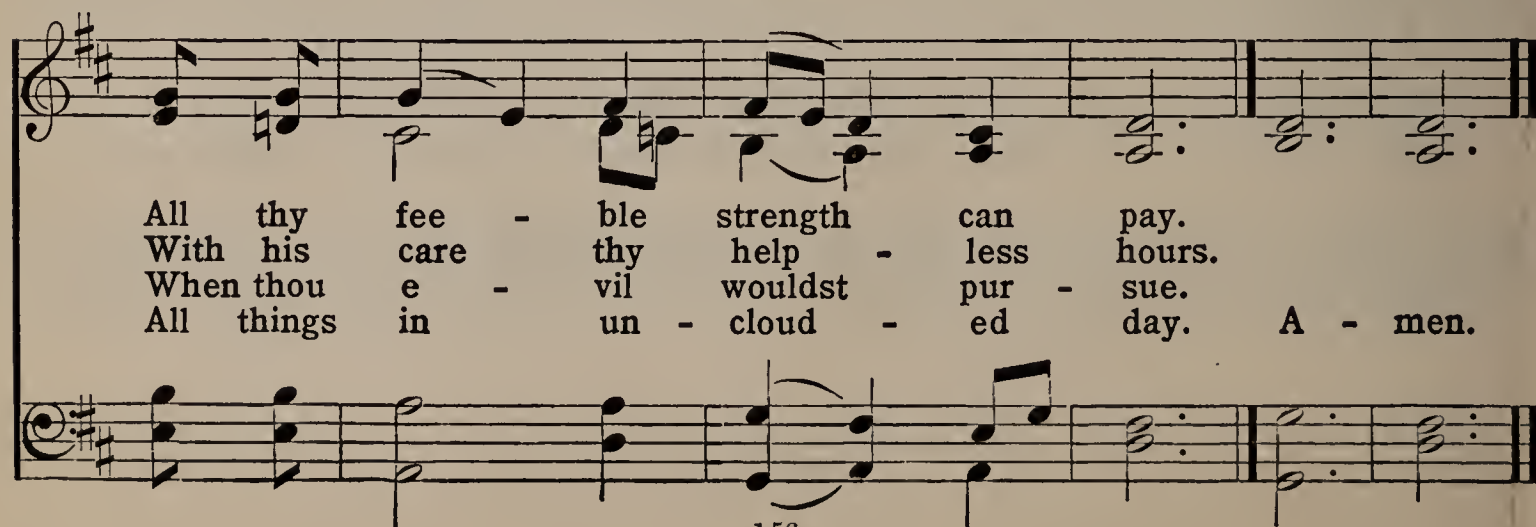
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is  
 2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y  
 3. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en -  
 4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re -



break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to  
 burn - ing Be the in - cense of thy powers; For the  
 deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that  
 fuse not, But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with



him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der  
 night is safe - ly end - ed: God hath tend - ed  
 he may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,  
 him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en - fold - ing



All thy fee - ble strength can pay.  
 With his care thy help - less hours.  
 When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.  
 All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

# We Three Kings of Orient Are

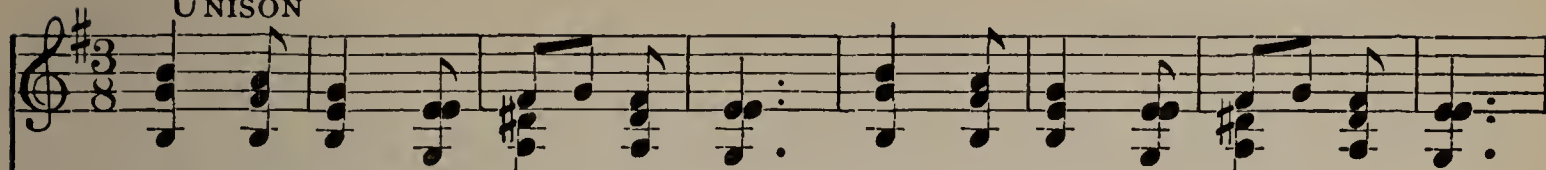
23

(KINGS OF ORIENT. 8, 8, 8, 6. With Refrain)

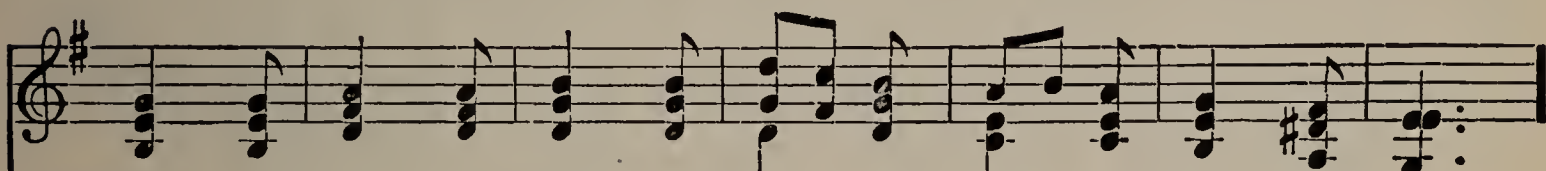
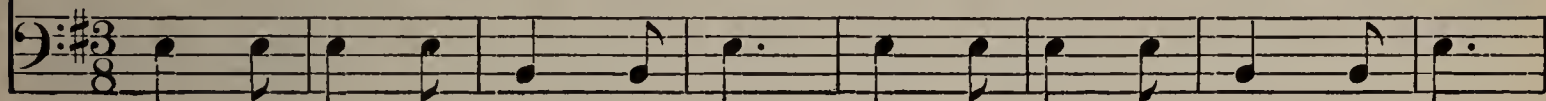
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

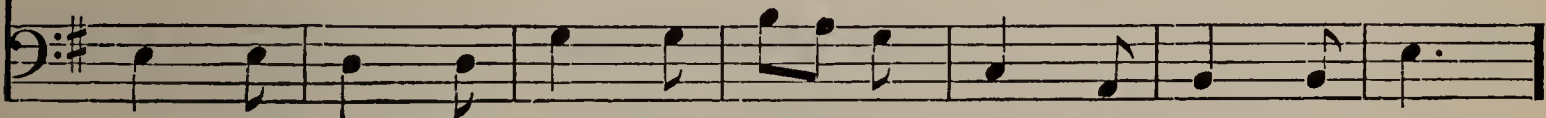
## UNISON



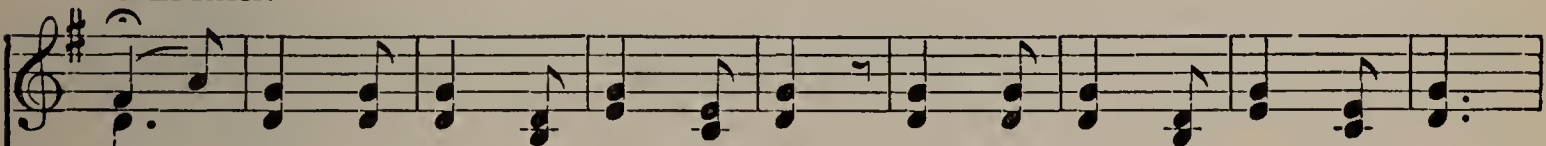
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;



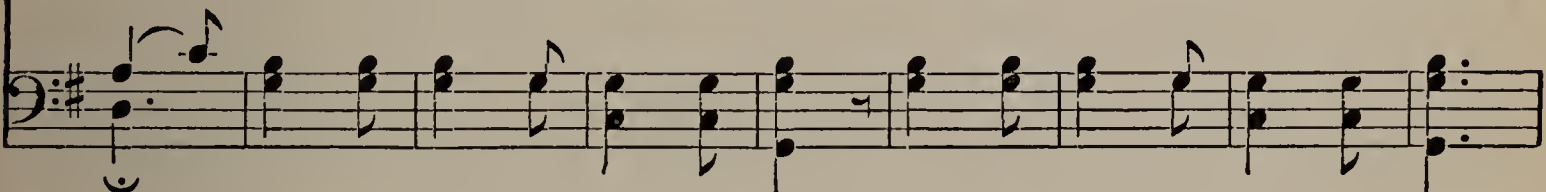
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Following yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship him, God on high.  
 Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heaven re - plies.



## REFRAIN



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - MEN.

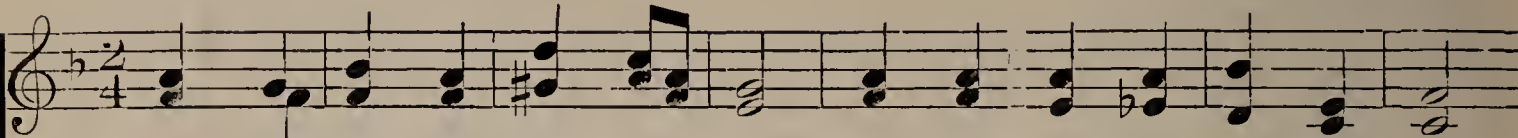




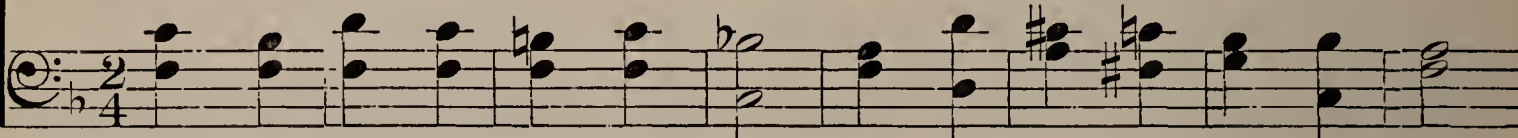
## Softly Now the Light of Day

SEYMOUR. 7. 7. 7. 7.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Arranged from  
CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:  
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,  
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way:  
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - fir - mi - ty,



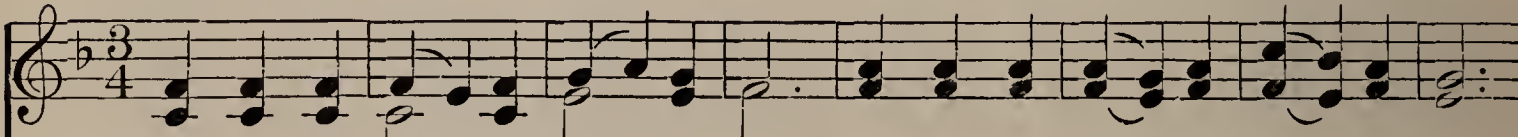

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.  
 Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.  
 Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A - men.



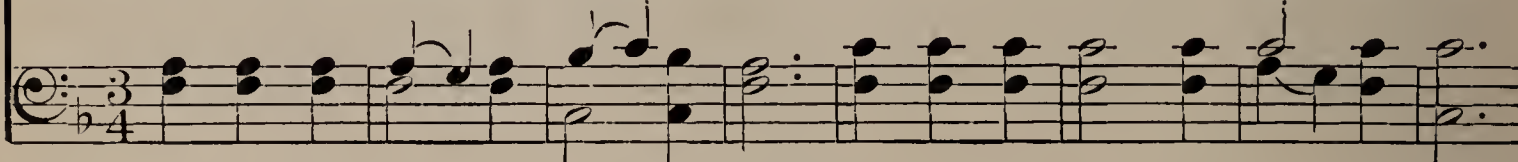
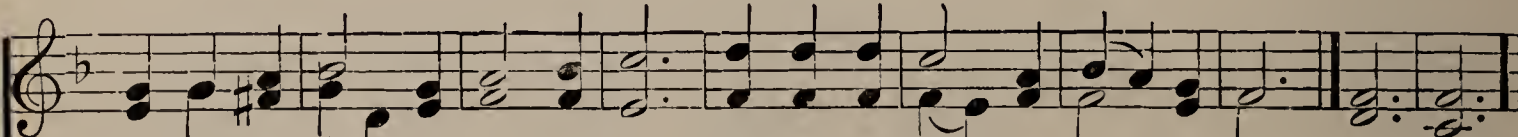
## Sun of My Soul

HURSLEY, L. M.

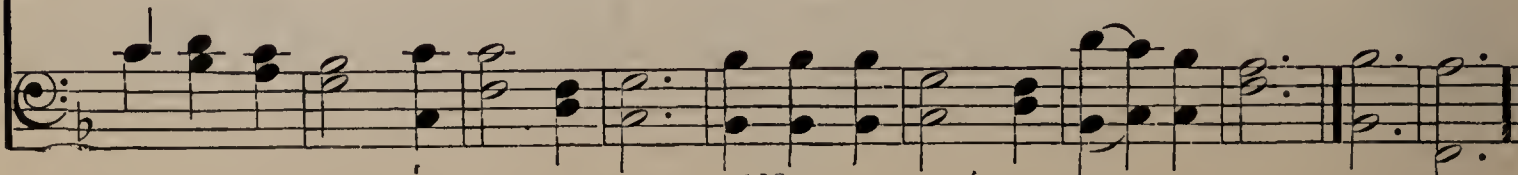
JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792  
Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;  
 2. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For without thee I can - not live;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.  
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die. A-men.





# Gloria Patri

26

Anonymous (Second Century)

HENRY W. GREATOR, 1811-1858

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

## Response

27

### O Thou Who Hearest Ev'ry Heart-felt Prayer

Anon.

O Thou who hearest ev'ry heart-felt pray'r, With Thy rich grace, Lord, all our hearts prepare;

Thou art our Life, Thou art our Love and Light, O let this Sabbath hour with Thee be bright.

A-MEN.

# 28 The Lord is in His Holy Temple

QUAM DILECTA

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895

The [Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly  
tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep  
si - lence be - fore him, Keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore him. A - men.

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# 29 We Praise Thee, O God

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Anonymous—Fourth Century

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896

We praise thee, O God: We ac - knowl - edge thee to be the Lord.  
All the earth doth wor - ship thee, The Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing.



# Abide With Me

30

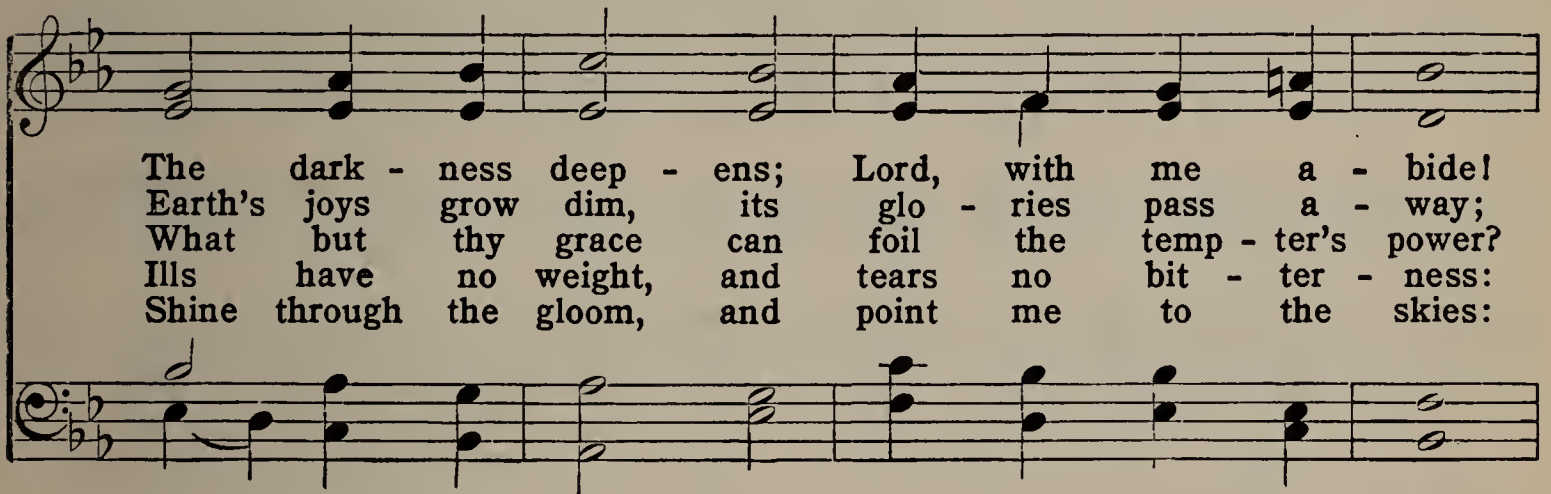
EVENTIDE. 10. 10. 10. 10.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

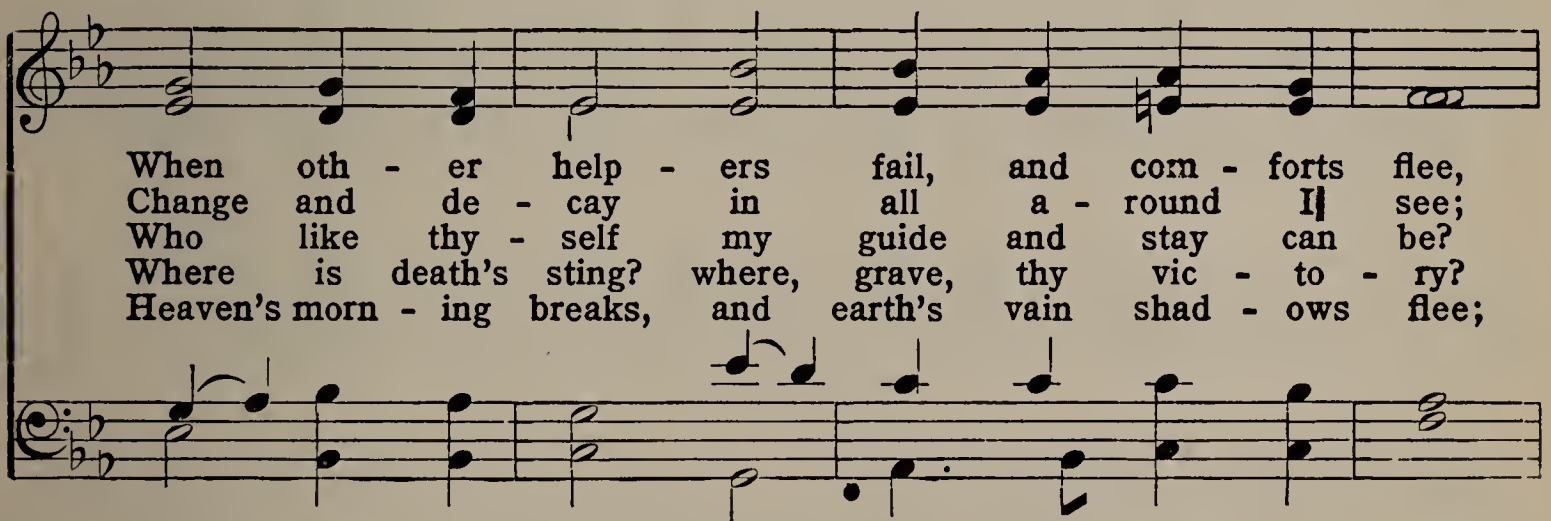
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



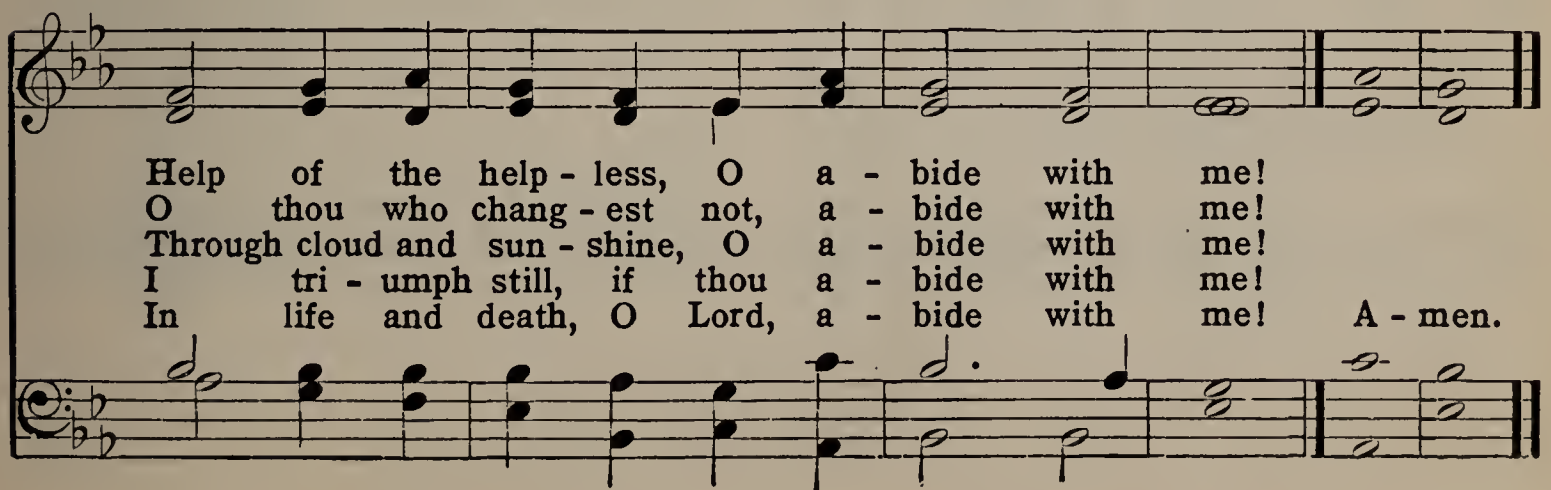
1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;  
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;  
 5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!  
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;  
 What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,  
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;  
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?  
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!  
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me!  
 In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - men.



## God, that Madest Earth and Heaven

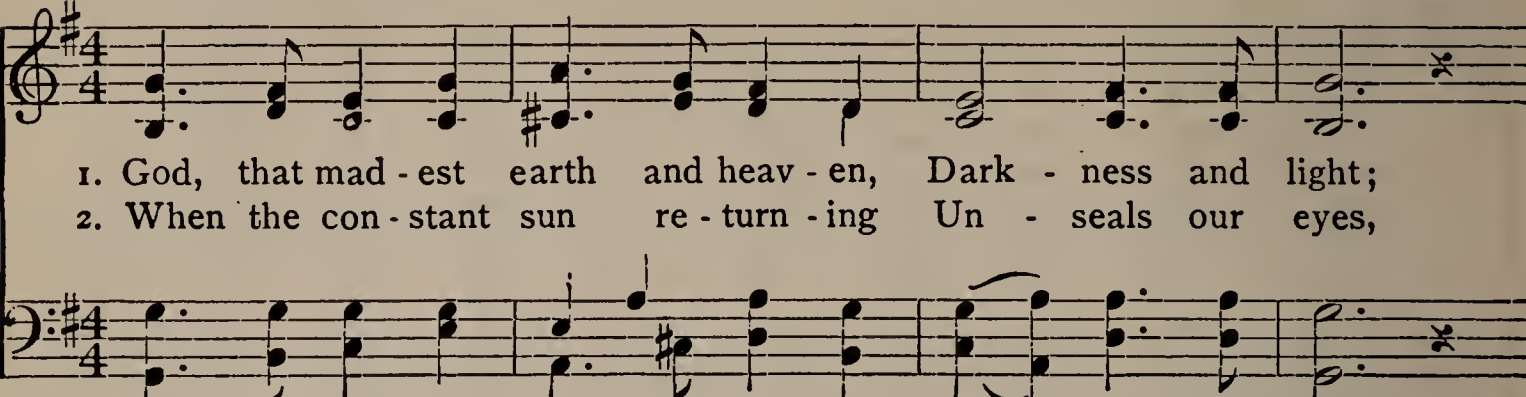
(AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

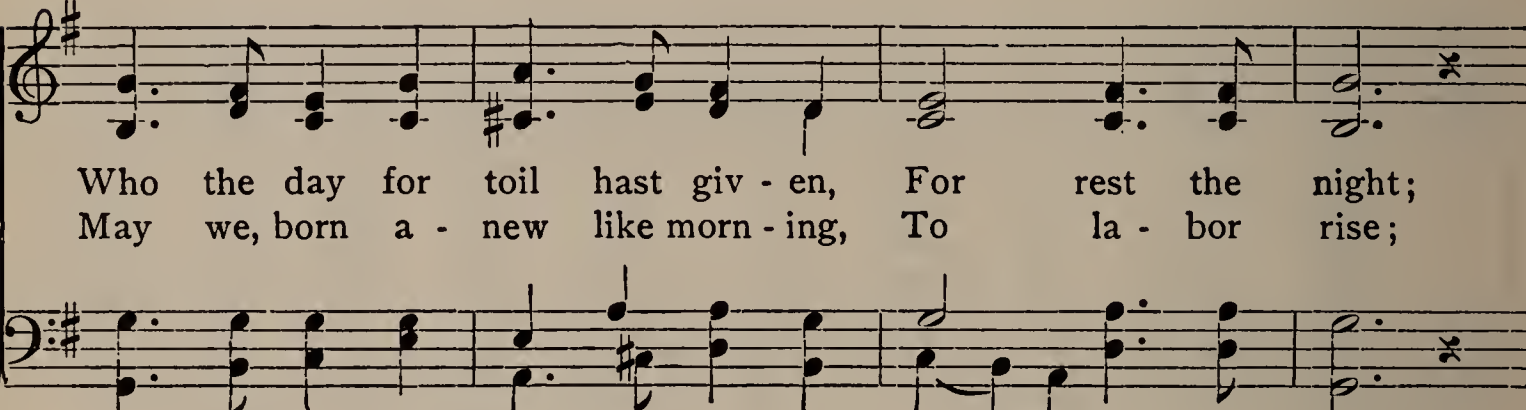
Welsh Traditional

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1912

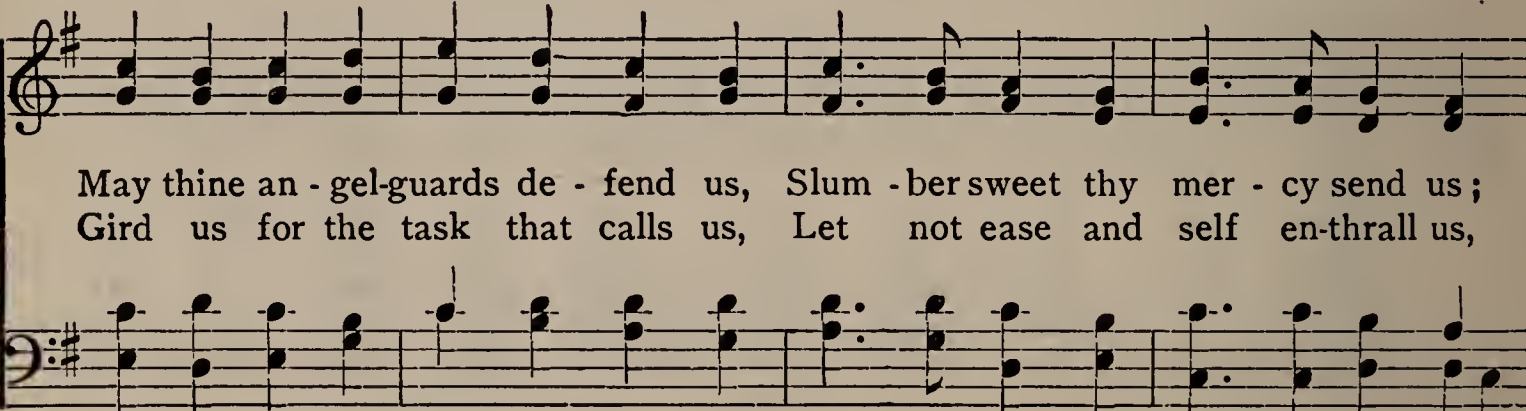
Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906



1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;  
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;  
May we, born a - new like morn - ing, To la - bor rise;



May thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - bersweet thy mer - cy send us;  
Gird us for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en - thrall us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.  
Strong through thee what - e'er be - fall us, O God most wise! A - MEN.

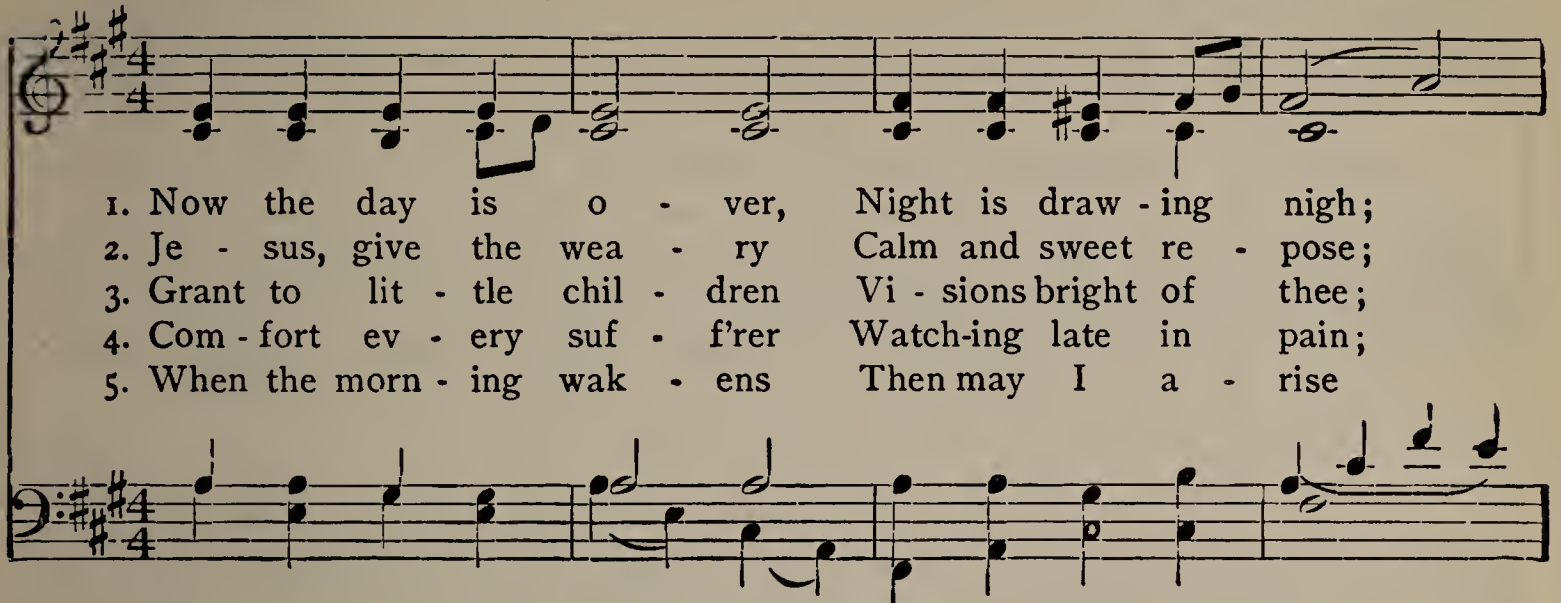
# Now the Day Is Over

32

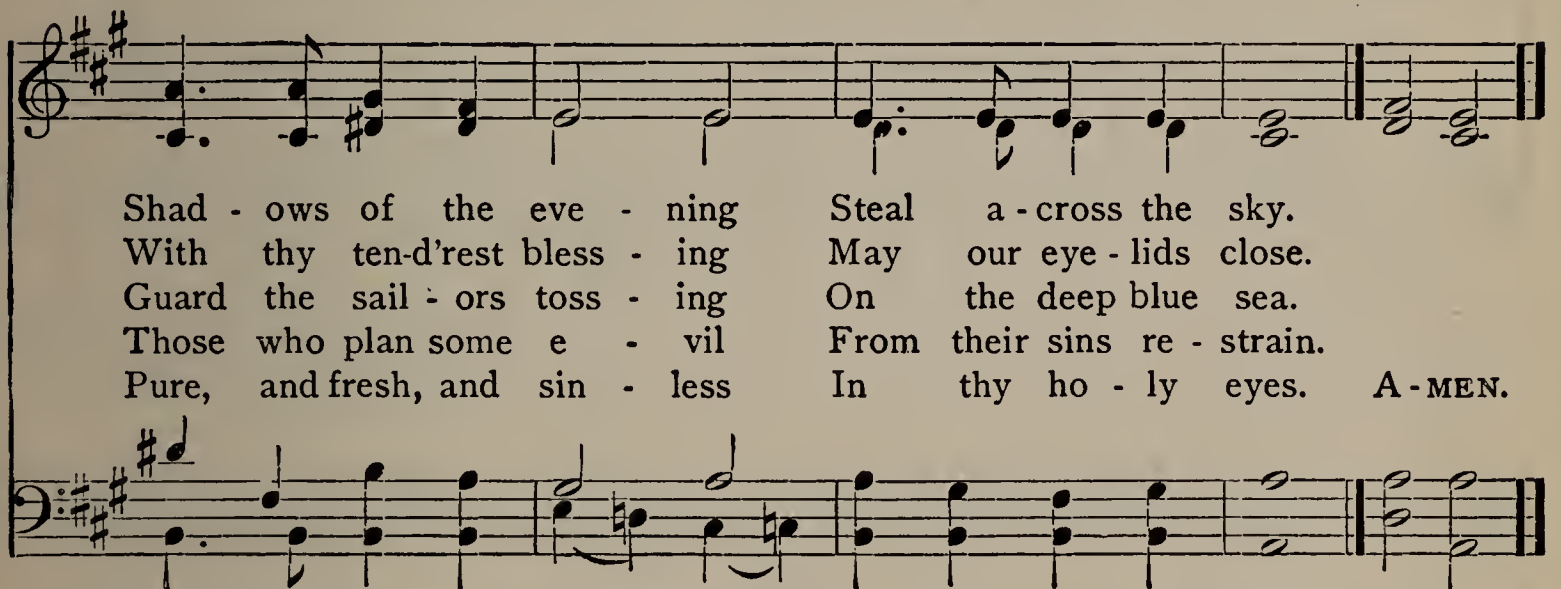
(MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5)

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of thee;  
 4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;  
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.  
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

# Thou Hast Been Our Guide This Day

33

(CHAUTAUQUA)

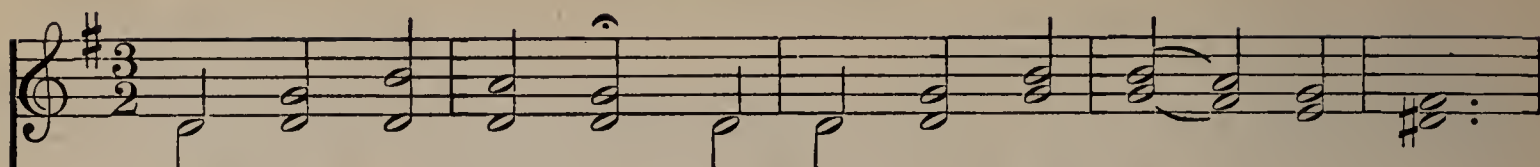
- 1 Thou hast been our guide this day,  
 Thou hast led us all the way,  
 Thou hast been our Sun and Shield,  
 Grateful hearts to thee we yield,  
 While thou art nigh.
- 2 For the gift of strength and health,  
 And for friendship's boundless wealth,  
 For the power to think aright,  
 For religion's guiding light,  
 We give thee thanks. REFRAIN.
- 3 Guard us through the hours of night,  
 And with morn's returning light,  
 Grant to each of us, we pray,  
 Strength to serve thee all the day,  
 For thine we are. REFRAIN.

## REFRAIN:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!  
 Heaven and earth are full of thee,  
 Heaven and earth are praising thee,  
 O Lord most high.

J. R. MARCUM, 1917

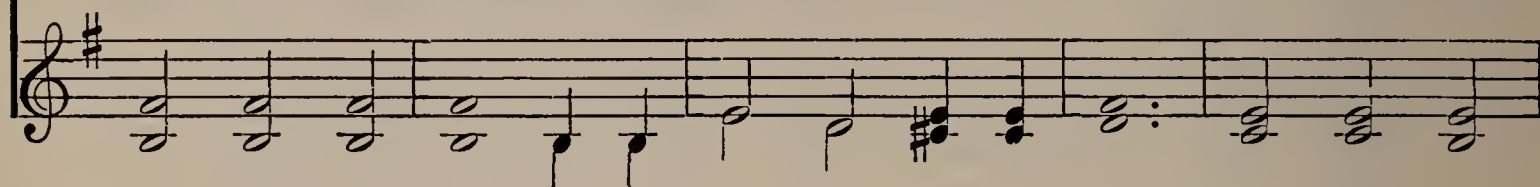
## BENEDICTION



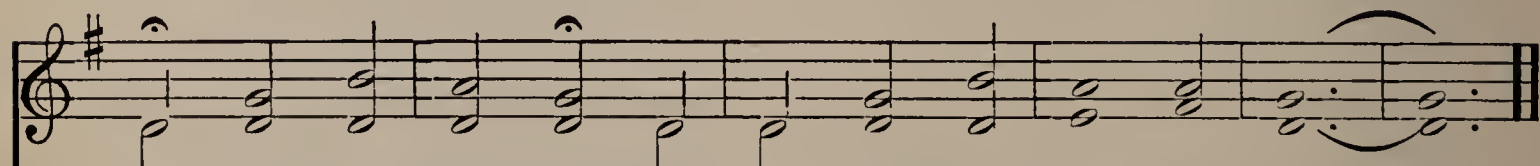
Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - - to you.



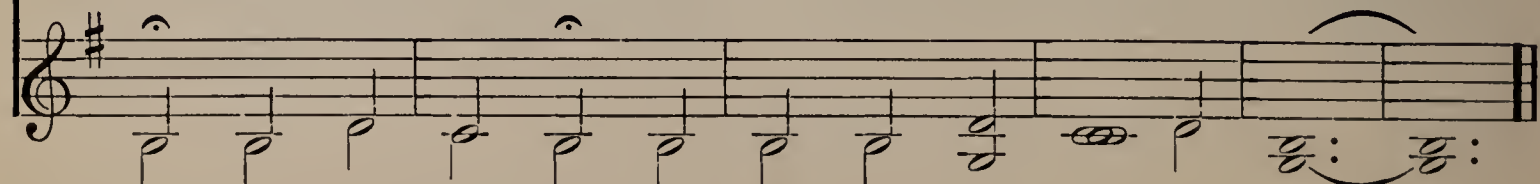
Not as the world giv - eth, give I un - to you. Let not your



heart be trou - bled, Nei - ther let it be . . . a - fraid.



Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un - to you. . . .



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From Association Music—Published by Woman's Press, 600 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.



# All That's Good and Great and True

35

REDHEAD 45. 7. 7. 7. 7.

GODFREY THRING

From medieval French melody,  
Arranged by RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



1. All that's good and great and true, All that is and is to be,  
 2. Mer - cies dawn with ev - ery day, New - er, bright - er than be - fore,  
 3. Not a bird that doth not sing Sweet-est prais - es to Thy name;  
 4. Ev - ery blade and ev - ery tree, All in hap - py con - cert ring,  
 5. Far and near, o'er land and sea, Mount-ain-top and wood - ed dell,  
 6. Fill us then with love di - vine, Grant that we, though toil - ing here,  
 7. May we all with songs of praise Whilst on earth Thy name a - dore,

Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa-ther, comes from Thee.  
 And the sun's de - clin - ing ray Lay - eth oth - ers up in store.  
 Not an in - sect on the wing But Thy won - ders doth pro - claim.  
 And in wond - rous har - mo - ny Join in prais - es to their King.  
 All, in sing - ing, sing of Thee Songs of love in - ef - fa - ble.  
 May in spir - it, be - ing Thine, See and hear Thee ev - ery - where.  
 Till with an - gel - choirs we raise Songs of praise for ev - er - more. A-men.

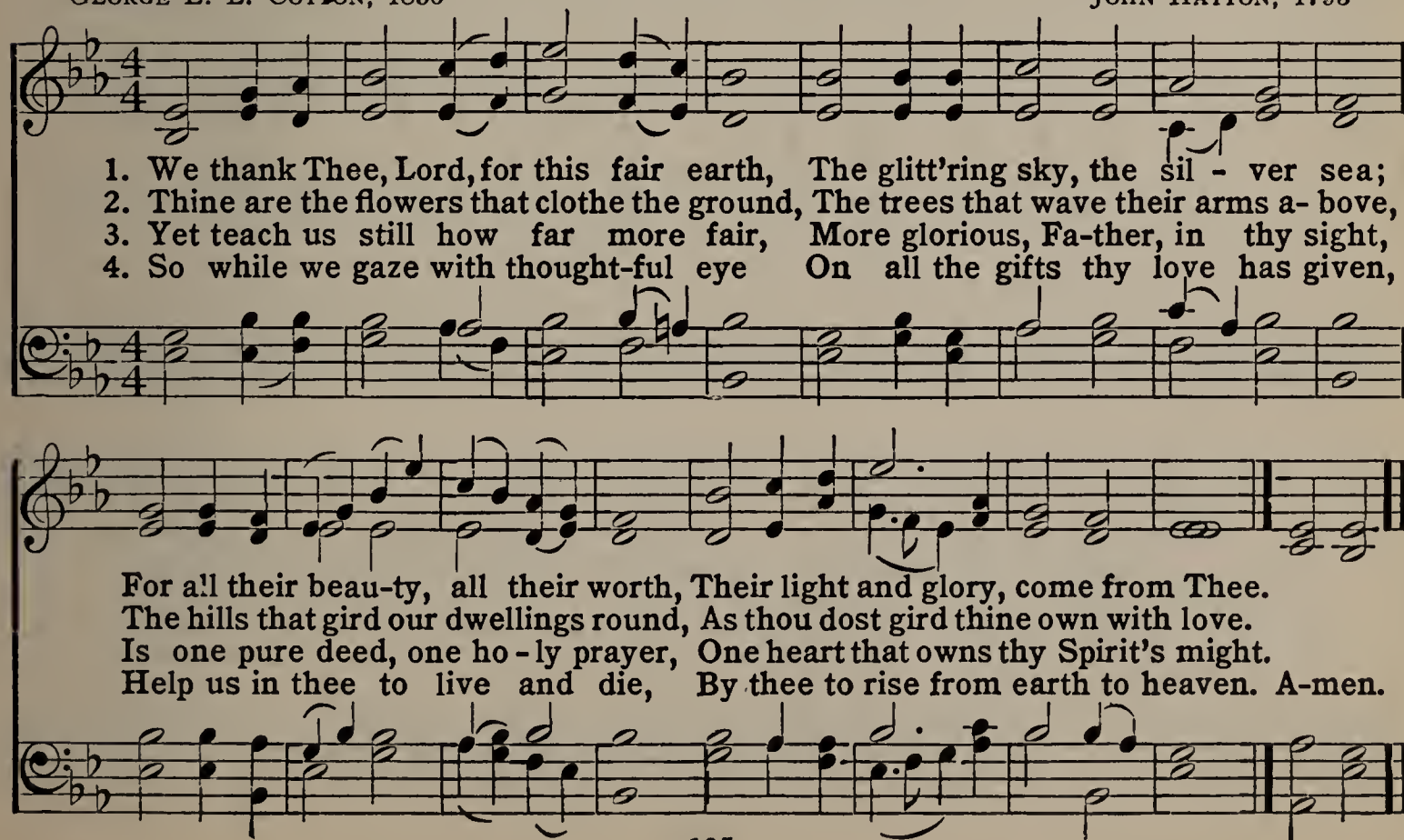
# We Thank Thee, Lord

36

DUKE STREET. L. M.

GEORGE E. L. COTTON, 1856

JOHN HATTON, 1793



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glitt'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;  
 2. Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,  
 3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glorious, Fa-ther, in thy sight,  
 4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the gifts thy love has given,

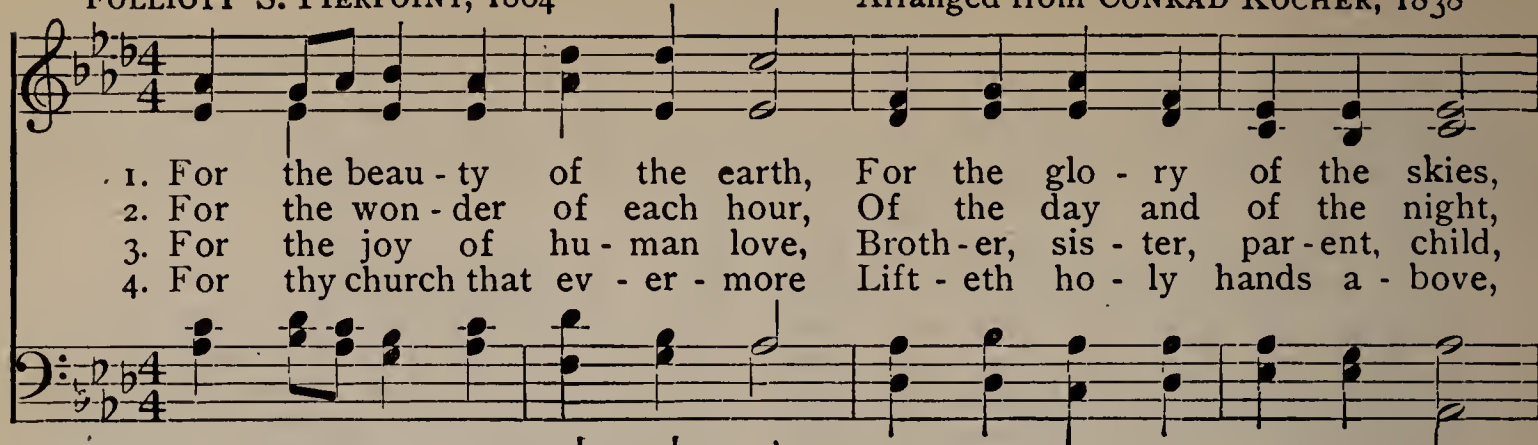
For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glory, come from Thee.  
 The hills that gird our dwellings round, As thou dost gird thine own with love.  
 Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns thy Spirit's might.  
 Help us in thee to live and die, By thee to rise from earth to heaven. A-men.

# 37 *beauty* For the Beauty of the Earth

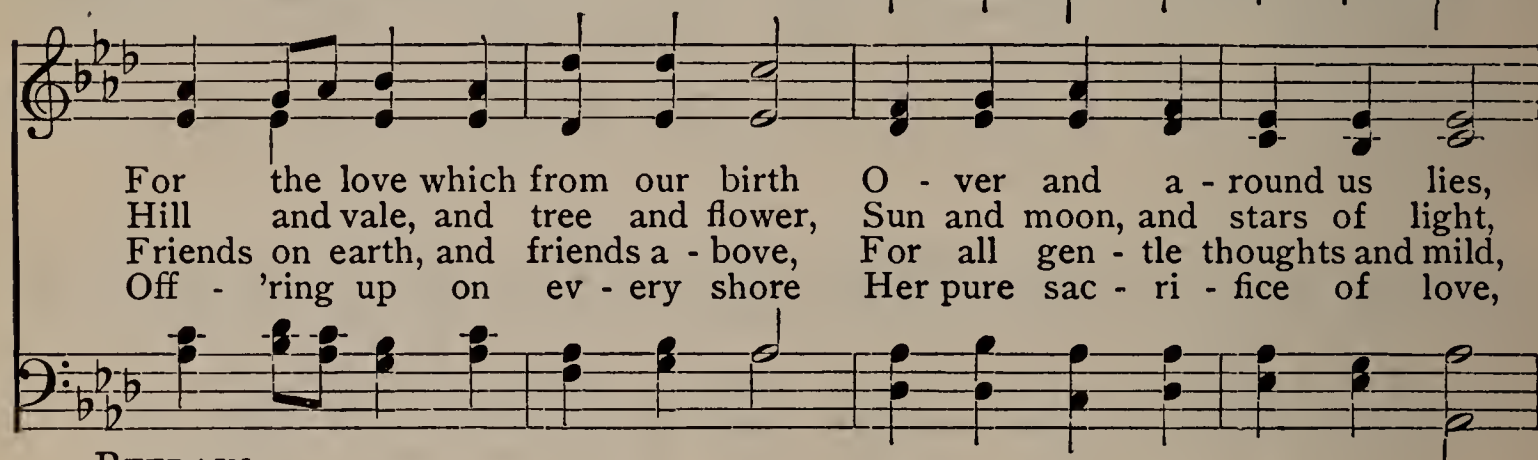
(DIX. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

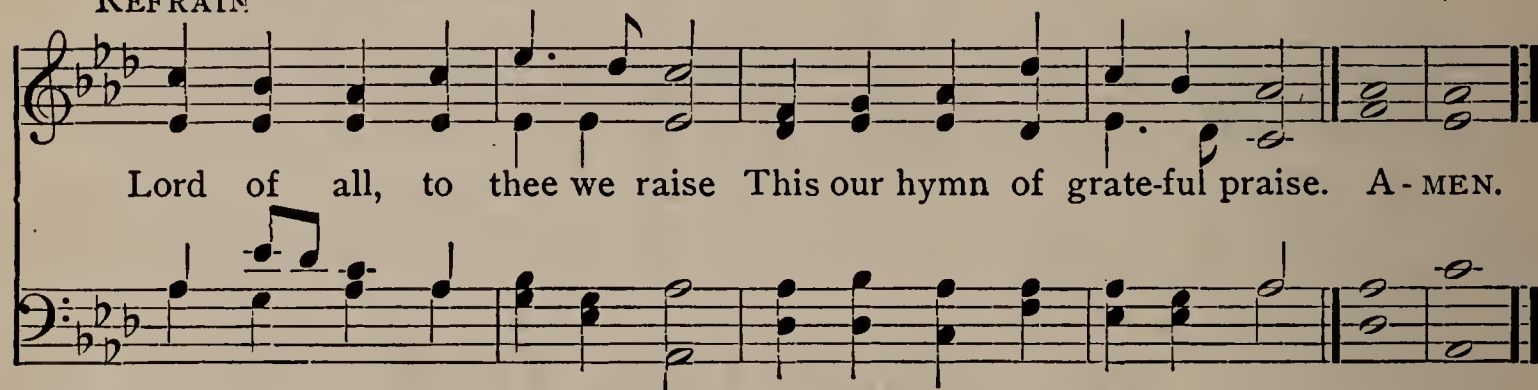


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 4. For thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
 Off - 'ring up on ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

## REFRAIN



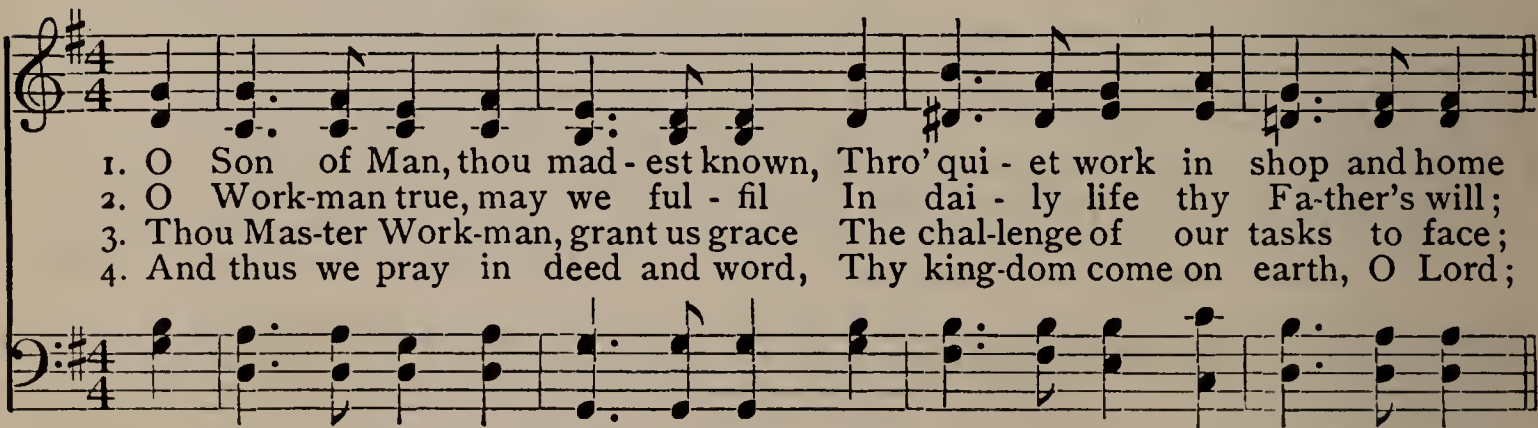
Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

# 38 O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known

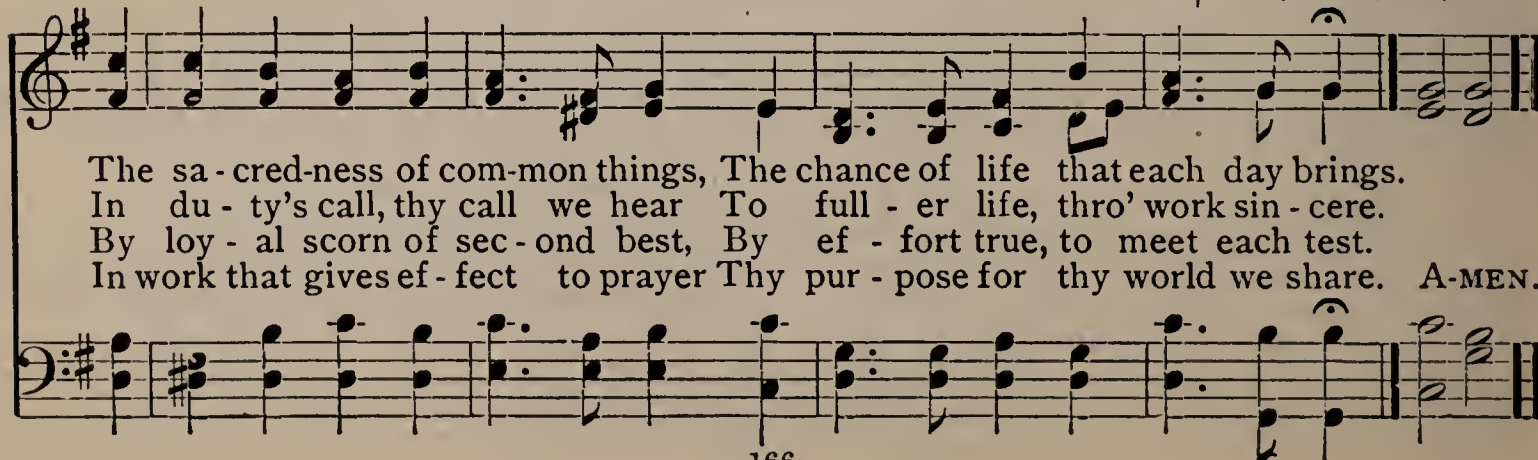
MILTON S. LITTLEFIELD, 1916

(RACHEL. L. M.)

E. M. WREN, 1890



1. O Son of Man, thou mad - est known, Thro' qui - et work in shop and home  
 2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fil In dai - ly life thy Fa - ther's will;  
 3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The chal - lenge of our tasks to face;  
 4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom come on earth, O Lord;



The sa - cred - ness of com - mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.  
 In du - ty's call, thy call we hear To full - er life, thro' work sin - cere.  
 By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.  
 In work that gives ef - fect to prayer Thy pur - pose for thy world we share. A - MEN.



# When Morning Gilds the Skies

39

(LAUDES DOMINI. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6)

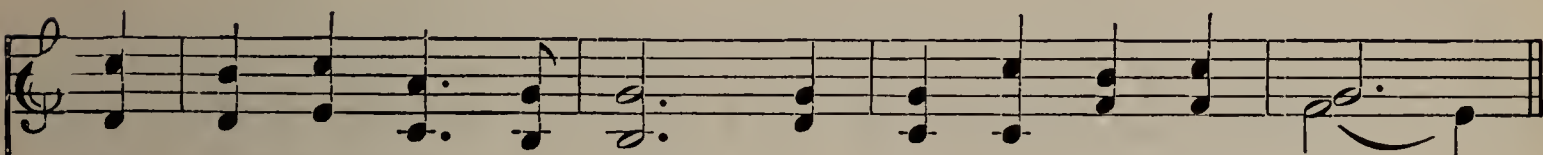
German, 19th Century

Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - MEN.





# 40 Now That the Daylight Fills the Sky

JAM LUCIS. L. M.

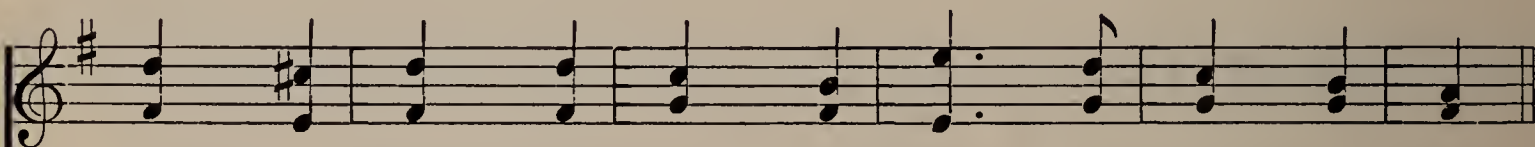
ST. AMBROSE (?) 340-397

Translated by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-1866

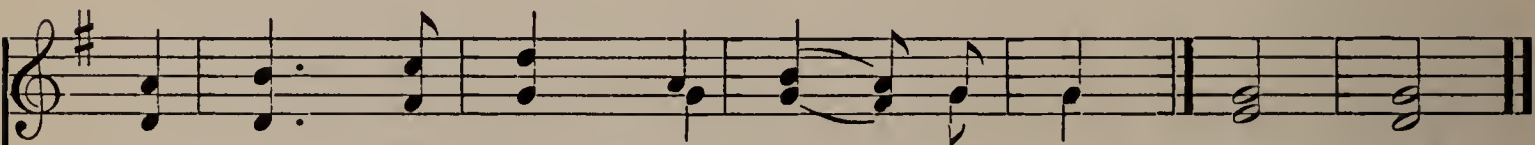
JOHN BISHOP, c. 1665-1737



1. Now that the day - light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to
2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife; From an - ger's din would
3. Would keep our in - most con-science pure; Our souls from fol - ly
4. So we, when this new day is gone, And night in turn is



God on high, That He, in all we do, or say,  
hide our life; From all ill sights would turn our eyes;  
would se - cure; Would bid us check the pride of sense  
draw - ing on, With con - science by the world un - stained,



Would keep us free from harm to - day:  
Would close our ears from van - i - ties:  
With due and ho - ly ab - stin - ence.  
Shall praise His name for vic - tory gained. A - men.



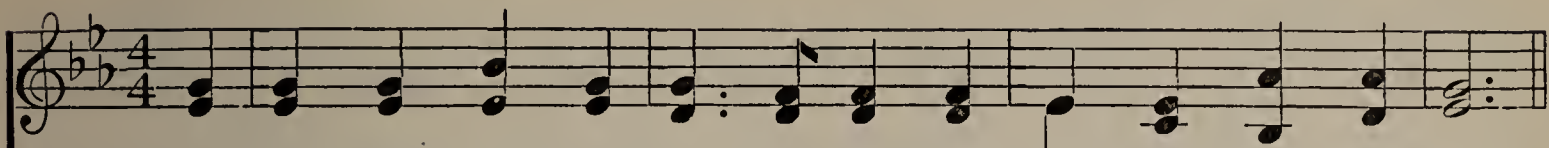
# O God, Whose Love is Over All

41

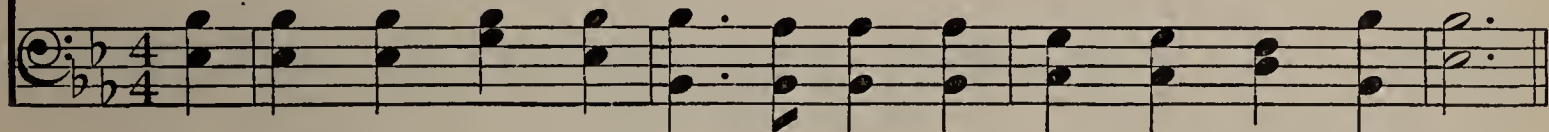
DENVER, 8. 6. 8. 6. D.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES (1879—)

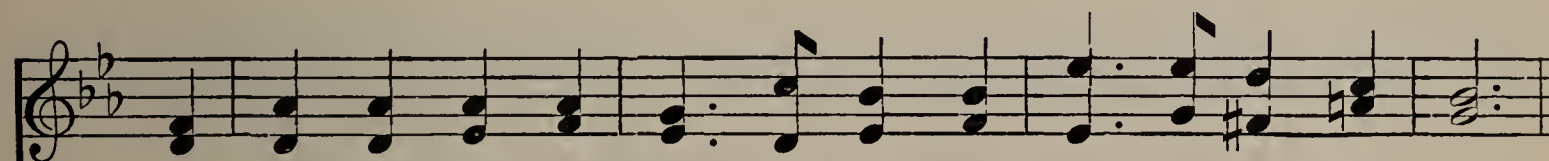
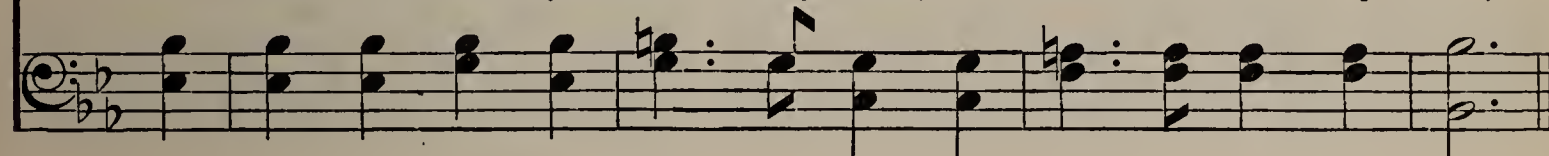
HENRY HOUSELEY, 1896



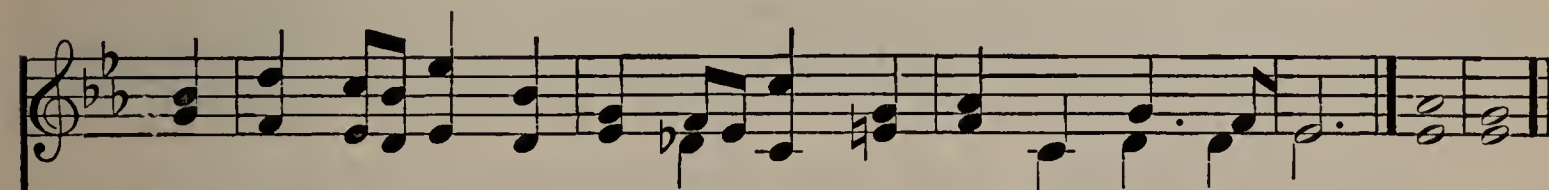
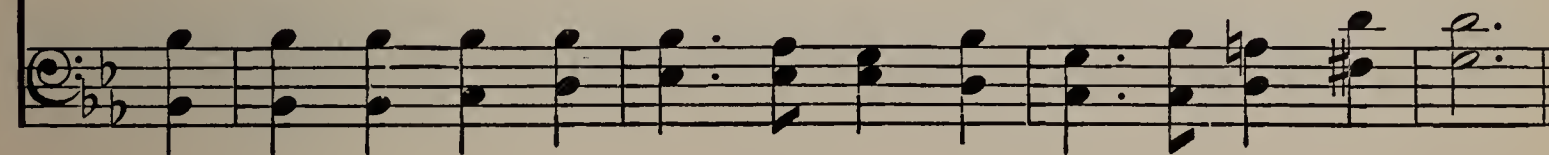
1. O God, whose love is o - ver all The chil - dren of thy grace,
2. To see thee in the sun by day, And in the stars by night,
3. To see thee in each qui - et home, Where faith and love a - bide,



Whose rich and ten - der bless - ings fall On ev - ery age and place;  
In wav - ing grass and o - cean spray, And leaves and flow - ers bright;  
In school and church, where all may come, To seek thee side by side;



Hear thou the songs and prayers we raise In ea - ger joy to thee,  
To hear thy voice, like spok - en word, In ev - ery breeze that blows,  
To see thee in each hu - man life, Each strug - gling hu - man heart,



And teach us, as we sound thy praise, In all things thee to see.  
In ev - ery song of ev - ery bird, And ev - ery brook that flows.  
Each path by which, in ea - ger strife, Men seek the bet - ter part. A-men.

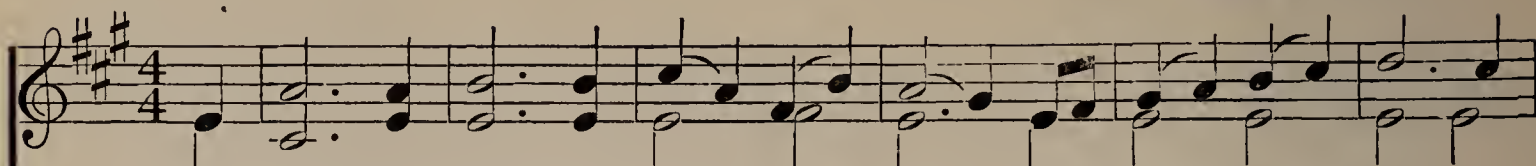




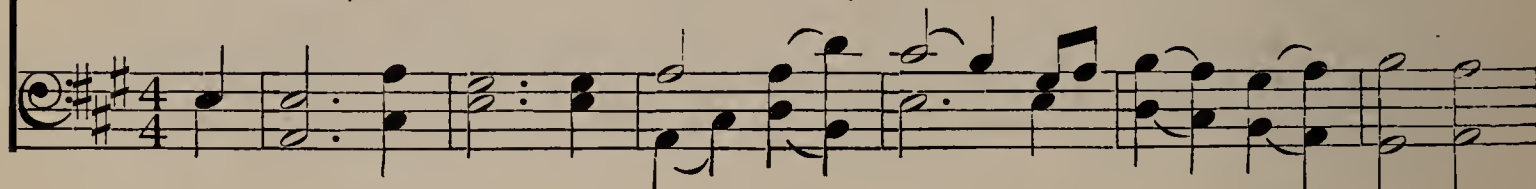
## The Spacious Firmament on High

CREATION. L. M. D.

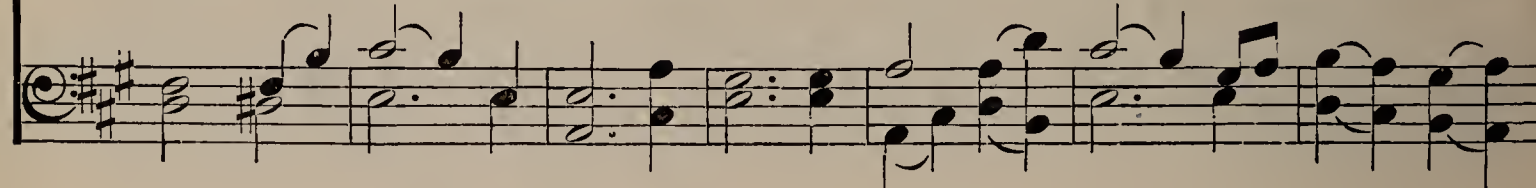
JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

Arranged from  
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798

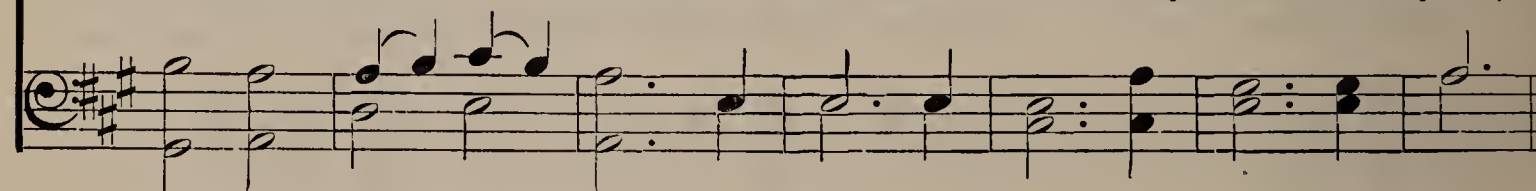
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -  
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the  
 3. What tho', in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -



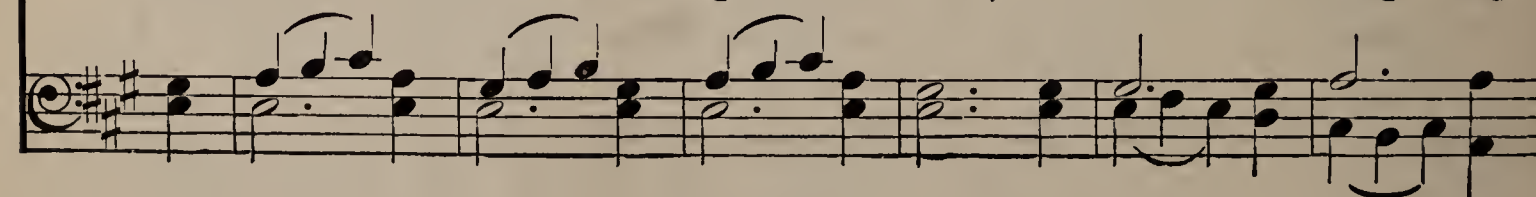
the - real sky, And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -  
 wond - rous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re - peats the  
 res - trial ball? What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - midst their



rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th' un - wear - ied sun, from day to day,  
 sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
 ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,



Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to  
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings  
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing





ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.  
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 as they shine, 'The hand that made us is di - vine.' A-men.

# Summer Suns Are Glowing 43

(RUTH 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

SAMUEL SMITH, 1870

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is  
 2. God's free mer - cy stream-eth O - ver all the world, And his ban - ner  
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour; For thy lov - ing  
 4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Tho' thou veil thy light; Life is dark with -

flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery-thing re - joic - es  
 gleam - eth Ev - ery - where un - furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious  
 kind - ness Make us love thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing  
 out thee, Death with thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us

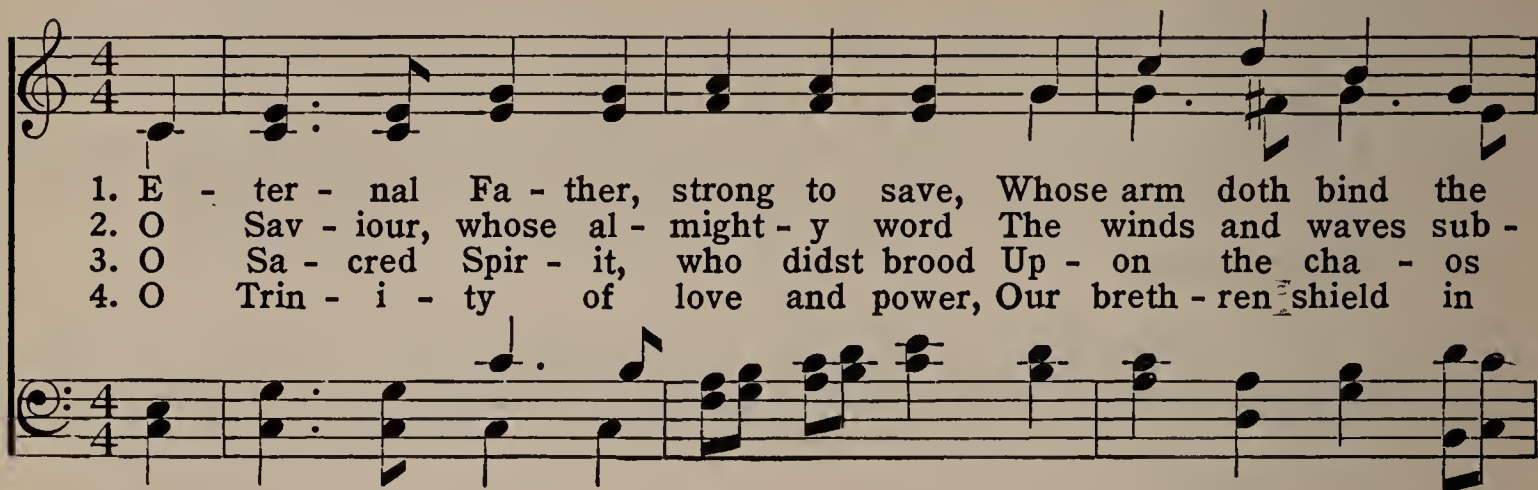
In the mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise.  
 As the heaven a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.  
 Dark a - cross the sky, Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.  
 On our pil - grim way, Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-MEN.

## Eternal Father, Strong to Save

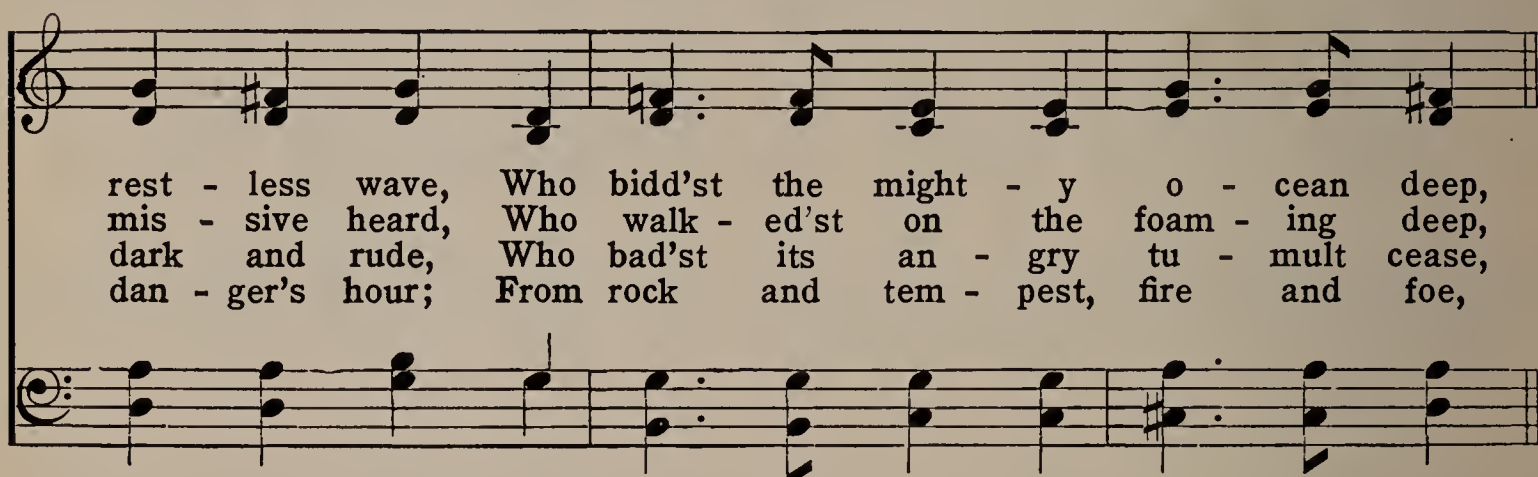
MELITA. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860

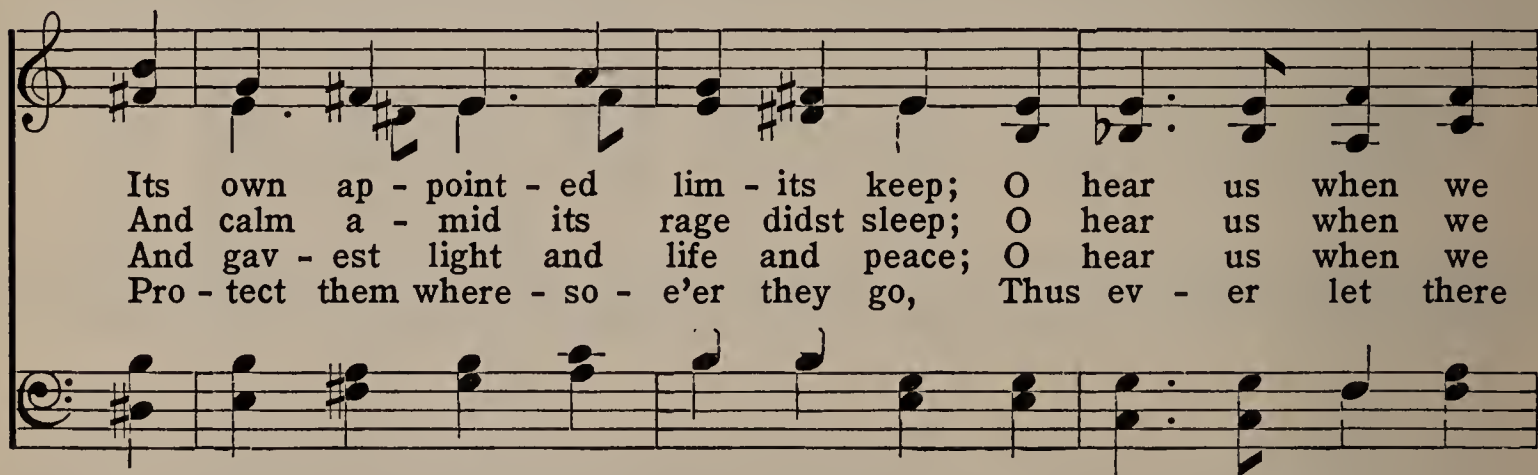
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



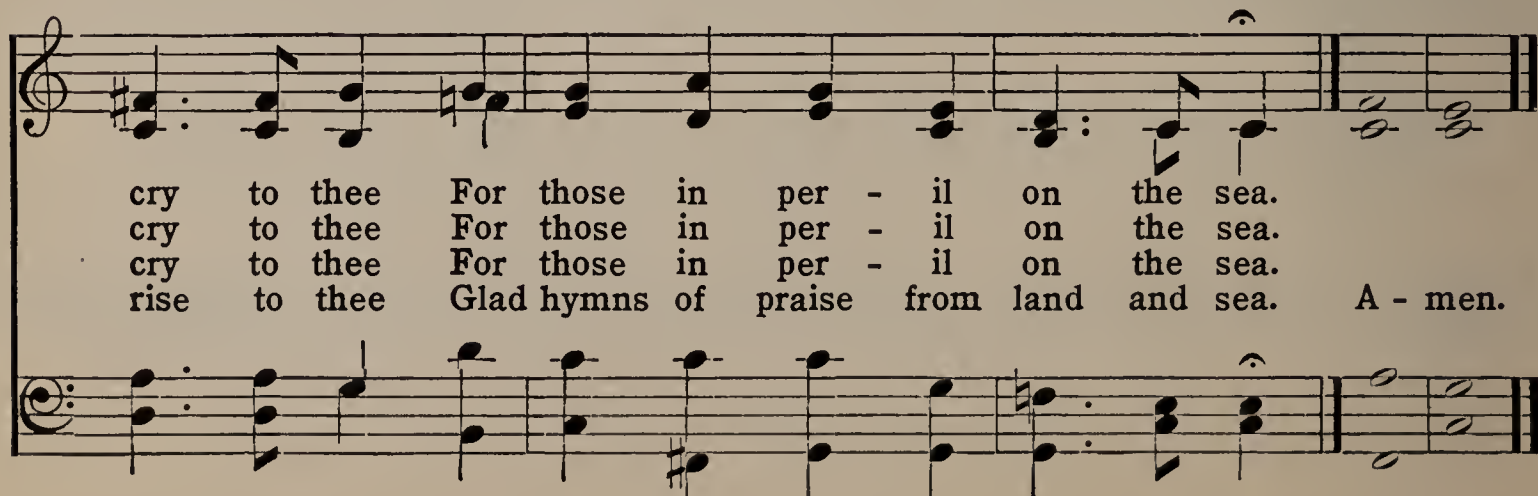
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the  
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub -  
 3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os  
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren's shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,  
 mis - sive heard, Who walk - ed'st on the foam - ing deep,  
 dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,  
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we  
 And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we  
 And gav - est light and life and peace; O hear us when we  
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there



cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.  
 rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.



# God Moves in a Mysterious Way

45

WILLIAM COWPER

FARRANT. C. M.

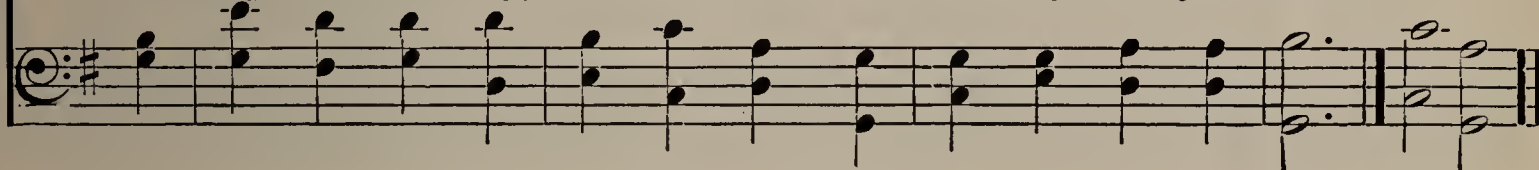
RICHARD FARRANT



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form,  
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill,  
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - ereign will.  
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head. A - men.



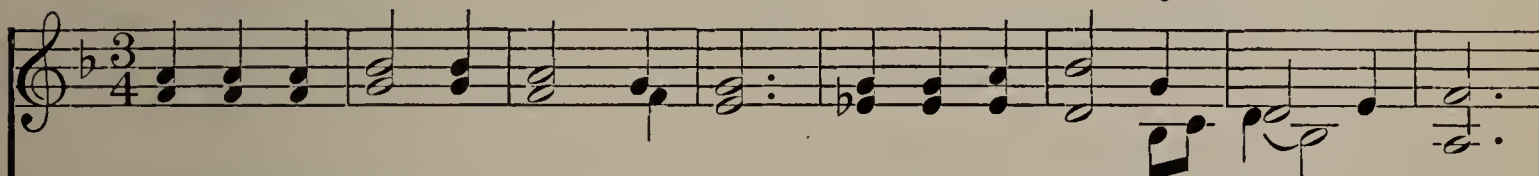
# Dark Lines of Hills

46

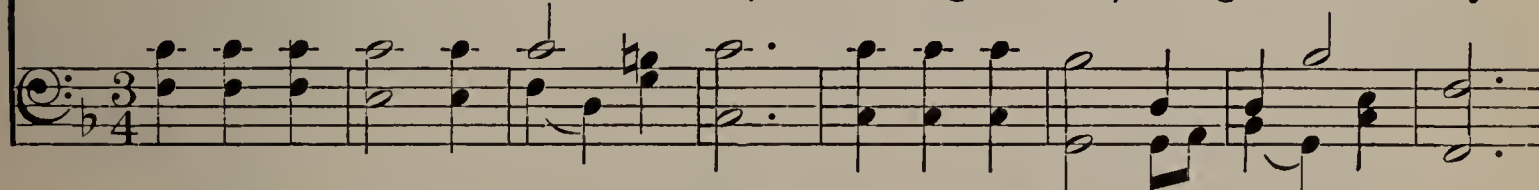
SADIE S. SIMON

ILKLEY. L. M.

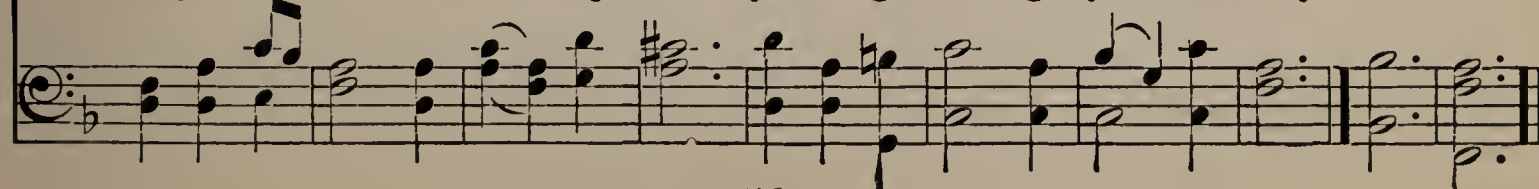
JOHN BACCHUS DYKES



1. Dark lines of hills, a gold - en sky; They seem to meet, so close they lie.  
 2. Dark lines of hills, a gold - en sky; Thus near our earth and heav - en lie,  
 3. Up - on the dark the glo - ry breaks, The si - lence in - to sing - ing wakes,  
 4. Thus near our earth and heav - en lie; Gloom glo - ri - fied, a gold - en sky.



And oft-times from the glo - ry bright, The hills are touched with golden light.  
 And on the paths that most we dread, The heavenly rays of gold are shed.  
 And in our dark - est hours we see, The brightest visions, Lord, of Thee.  
 They touch; there breaks the perfect day. The gloom in glory fades a-way. A - men.



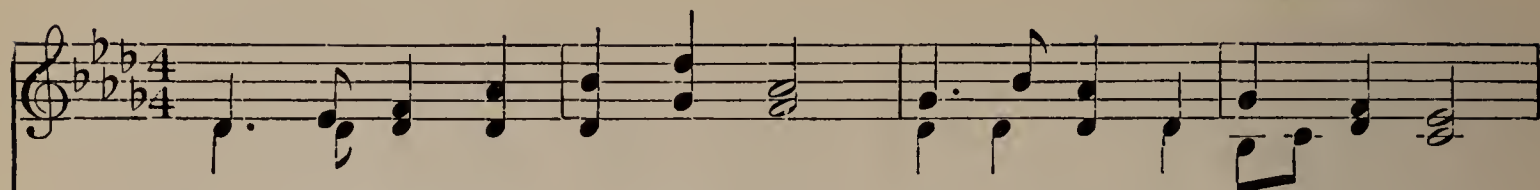


## Let the Whole Creation Cry

(ROLAND. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

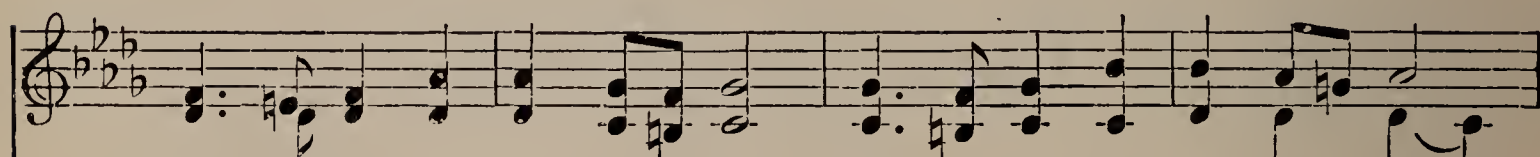
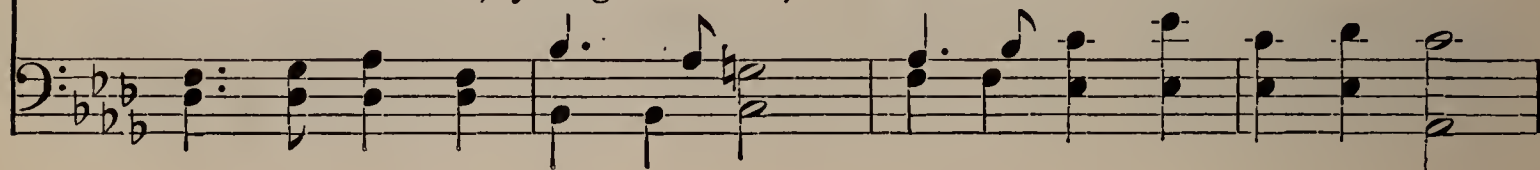
CALEB SIMPER, 1856-



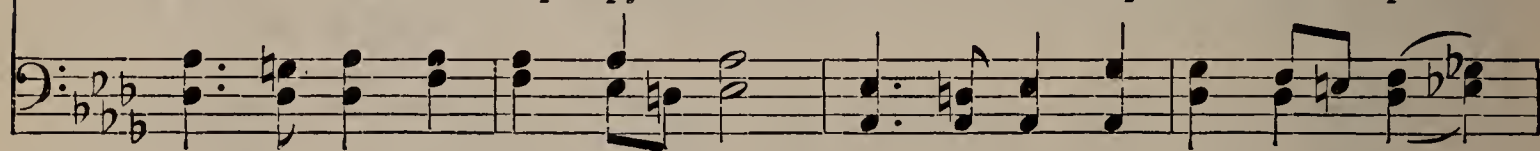
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!  
 2. Chant his hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;  
 3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph - ets burn - ing with his word,



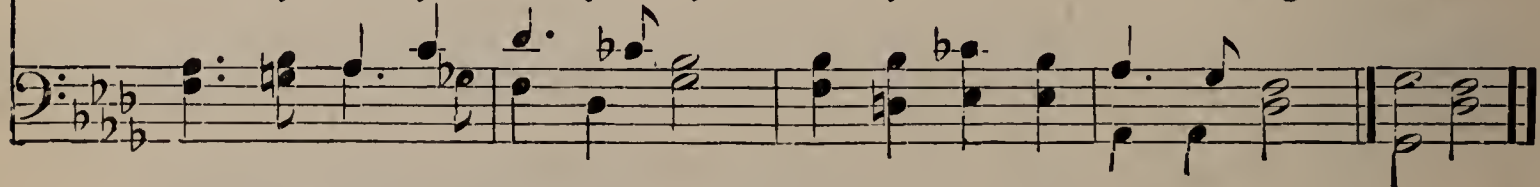
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, 'God is good, and there - fore King.'  
 Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, his praise per - form.  
 Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.



Praise him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!  
 Let the blos - soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;  
 And let chil - dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts:



Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.  
 Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav - en's gate.  
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-MEN.



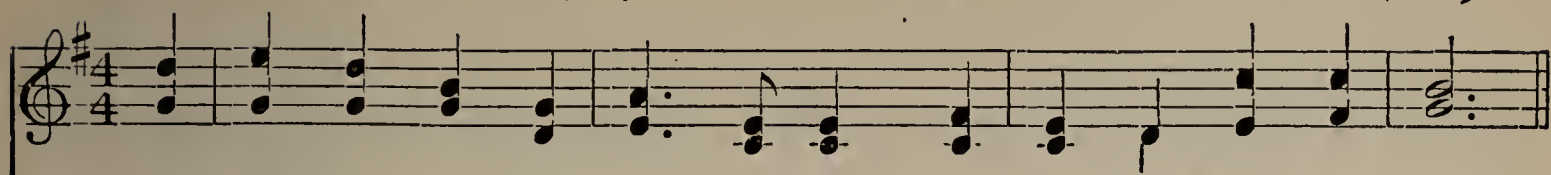
# All Beautiful the March of Days

48

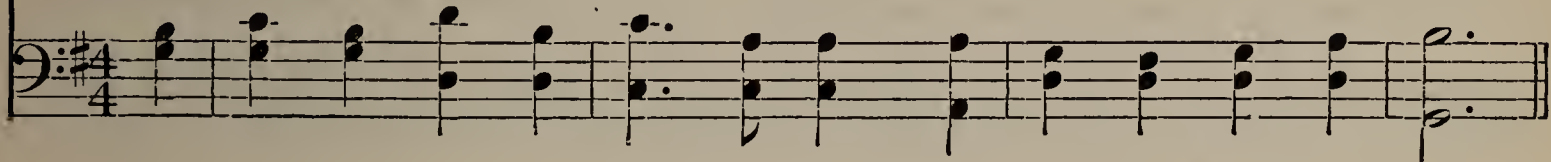
(SHACKELFORD. C. M. D.)

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE, 1878-

FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889



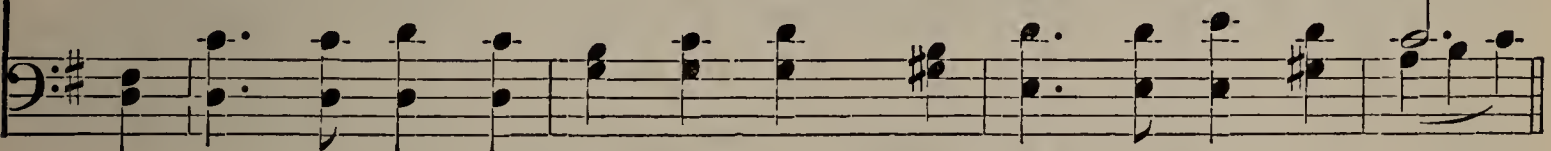
1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go ;  
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold ;  
3. O thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,



The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow ;  
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold ;  
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,



Hath sent the ho - ry frost of heaven, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,  
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,  
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,



And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.  
And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, "Good - will to men on earth."  
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of thy name. A - MEN.



From *The Unitarian Hymnal*. Used by permission.

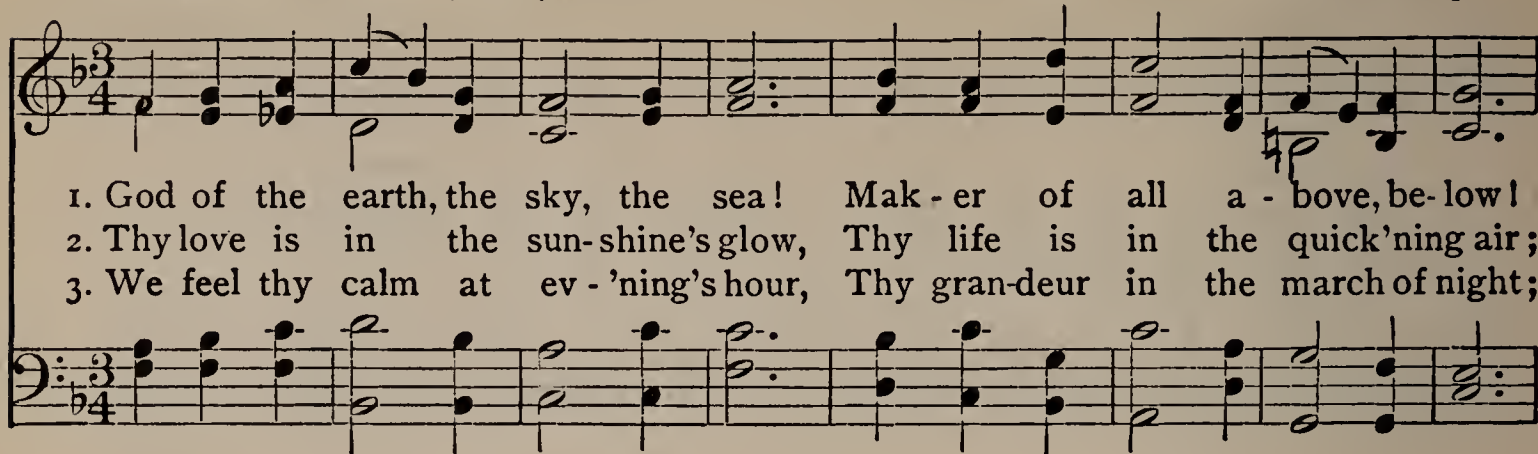


# God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea

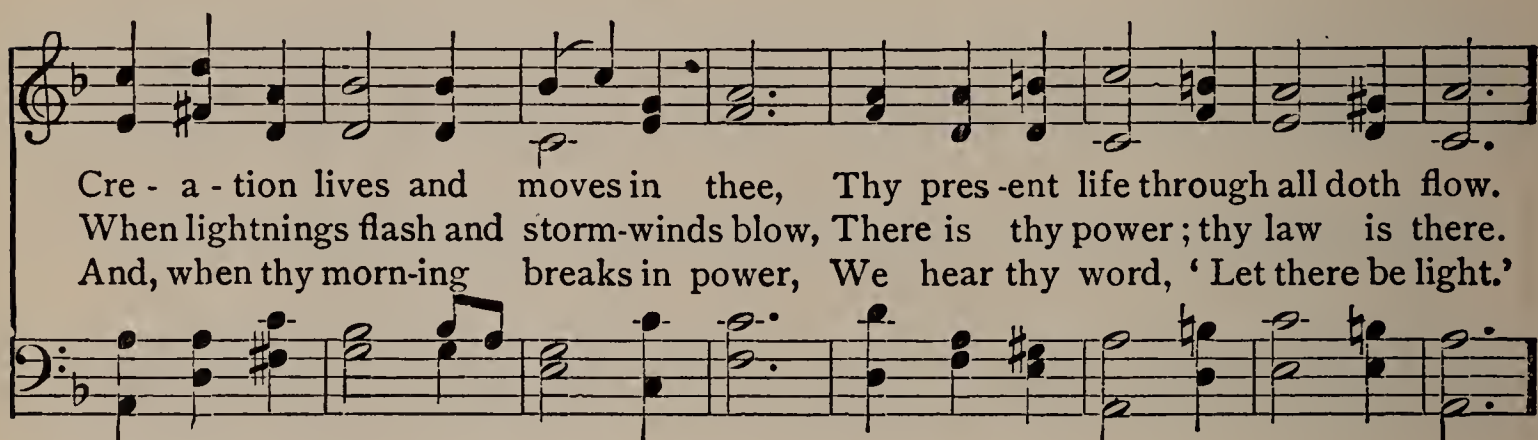
(PATER OMNIUM. L. M. With Refrain.)

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875

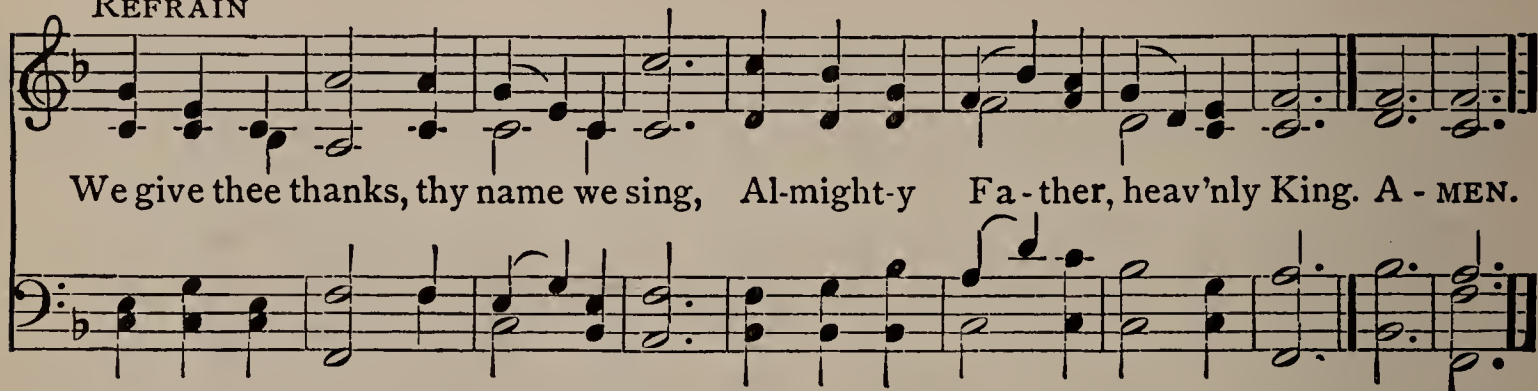


1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be - low!  
 2. Thy love is in the sun - shine's glow, Thy life is in the quick'ning air;  
 3. We feel thy calm at ev - 'ning's hour, Thy grandeur in the march of night;



Cre - a - tion lives and moves in thee, Thy pres - ent life through all doth flow.  
 When lightnings flash and storm - winds blow, There is thy power; thy law is there.  
 And, when thy morn - ing breaks in power, We hear thy word, 'Let there be light.'

## REFRAIN



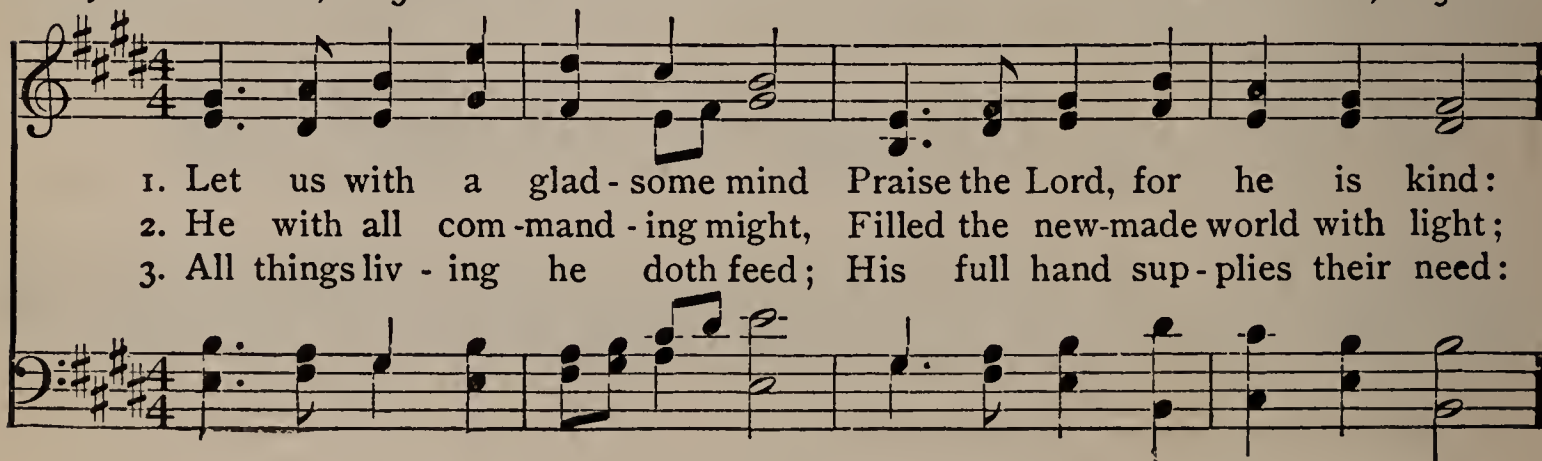
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing, Al - might - y Fa - ther, heav'nly King. A - MEN.

# Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

(INNOCENTS. 7, 7, 7, 7)

JOHN MILTON, 1623. Altered

The Parish Choir, 1850



1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for he is kind:  
 2. He with all com - mand - ing might, Filled the new - made world with light;  
 3. All things liv - ing he doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:



## Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

For his mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN.

## There's Not a Bird with Lonely Nest

51

(FAITHFULNESS. L. M.)

BAPTIST W. NOEL

GEORGE A. MACFARREN, 1813-1887

1. There's not a bird with lone - ly nest, In  
 2. Each bar - ren crag, each des - ert rude, Holds  
 3. In bus - y mart and crowd - ed street, No  
 4. And we, wher - e'er our lot is cast, While

path-less wood or moun-tain crest, Nor mean - er thing, which does not  
 thee with-in its sol - i - tude; And thou dost bless the wan-d'rer  
 less than in the still re - treat, Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to  
 life, and tho't, and feel - ing last, Thro' all the years, in ev - ery

share, O God, in thy pa - ter - nal care.  
 there, Who makes his sol - i - ta - ry prayer.  
 bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.  
 place, Will bless thee for thy bound - less grace. A - MEN.

## Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arranged from HANDEL'S Messiah, 1742  
by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;  
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;  
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture  
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his

And heaven and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.  
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of his love. A - MEN.

heaven and na - ture sing,



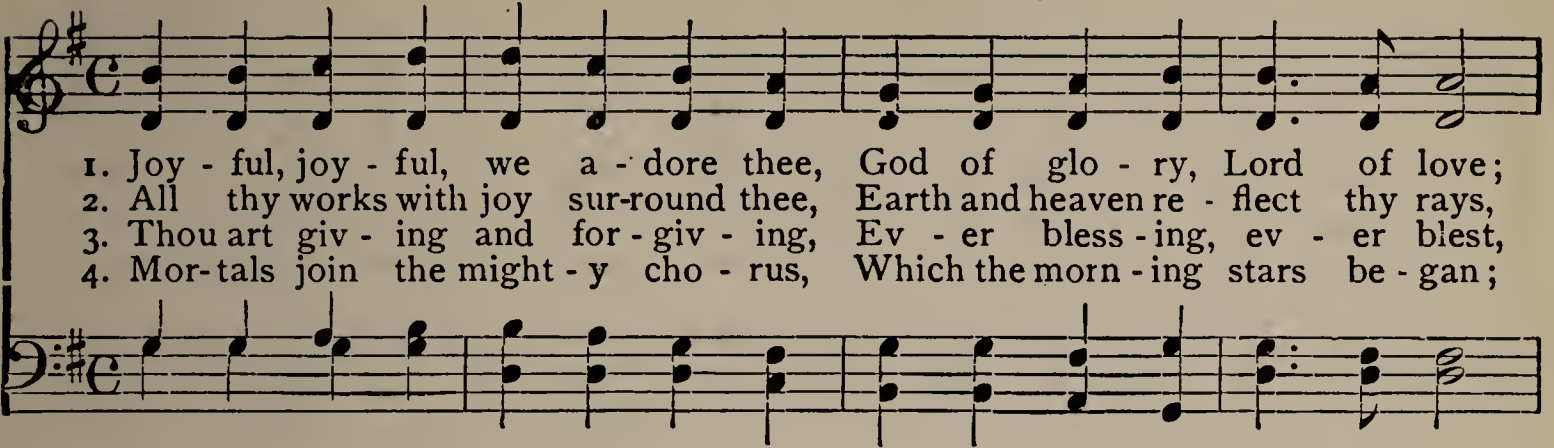
# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

53

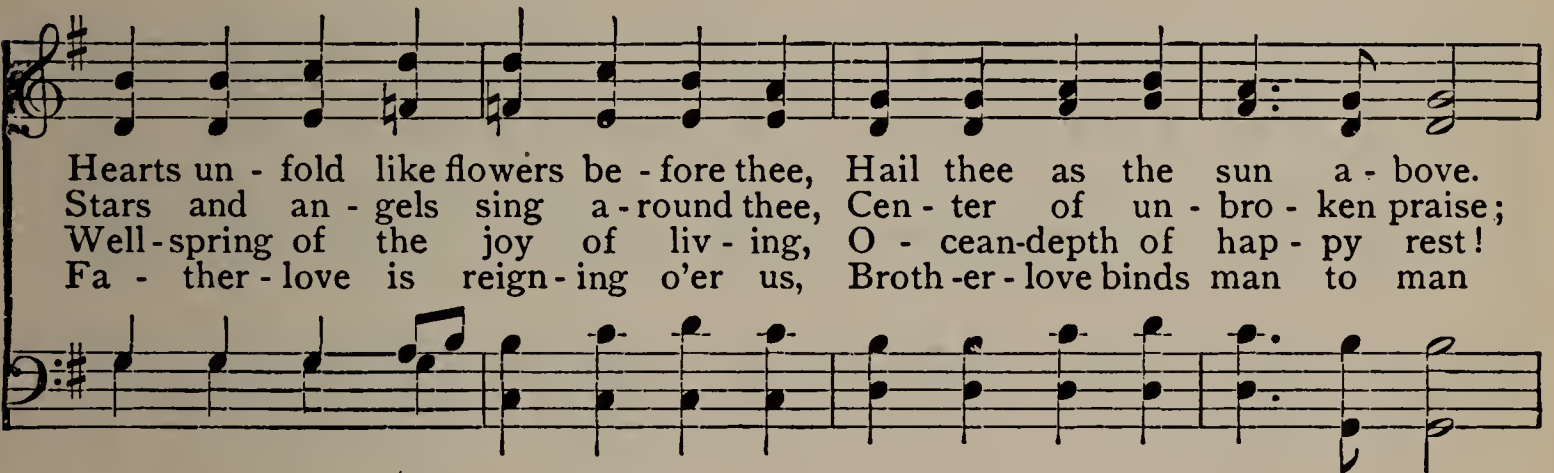
(HYMN TO JOY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

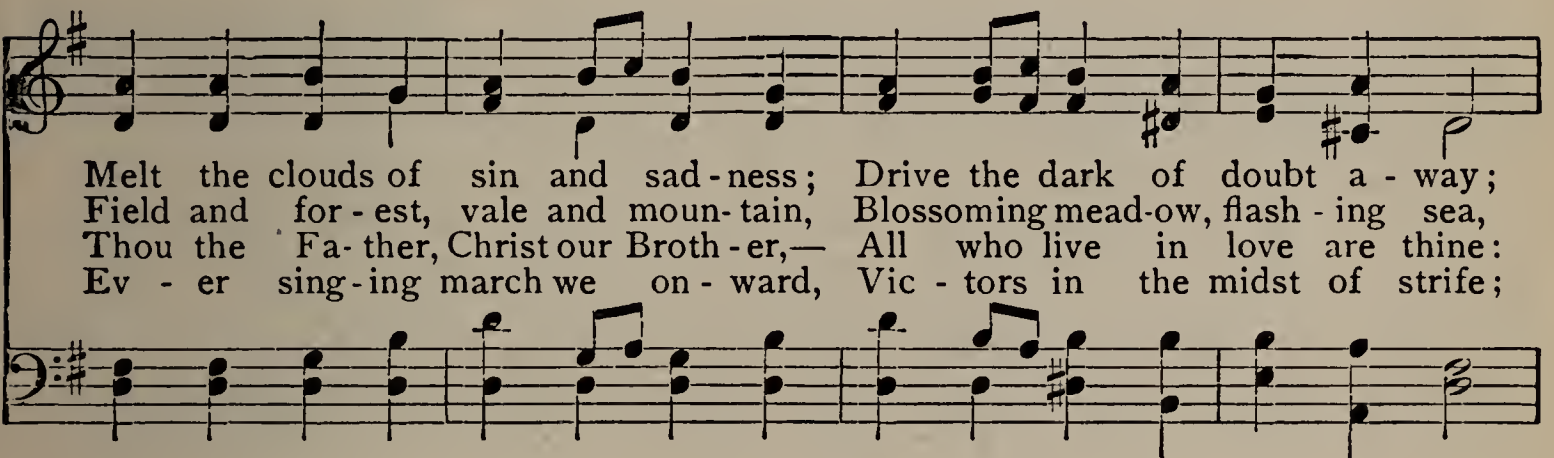
Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826



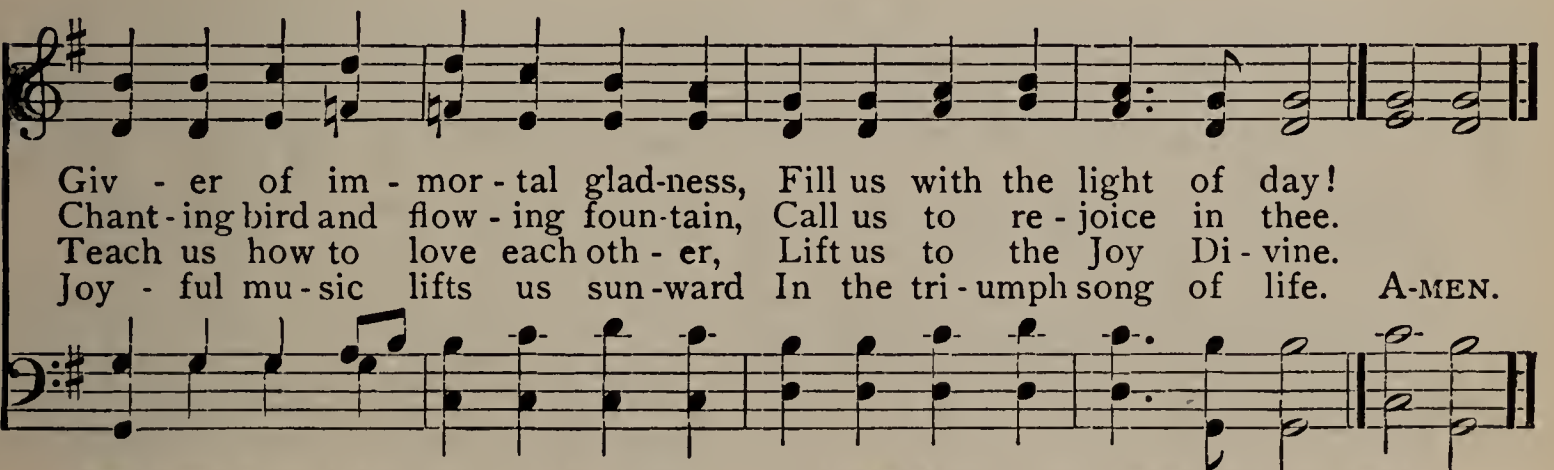
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,  
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.  
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;  
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!  
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Blossoming mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are thine:  
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!  
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.  
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.  
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life. A-MEN.

From Poems of Henry van Dyke; Copyrighted, 1911, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Used by permission of the Publishers



## Lead on, O King Eternal

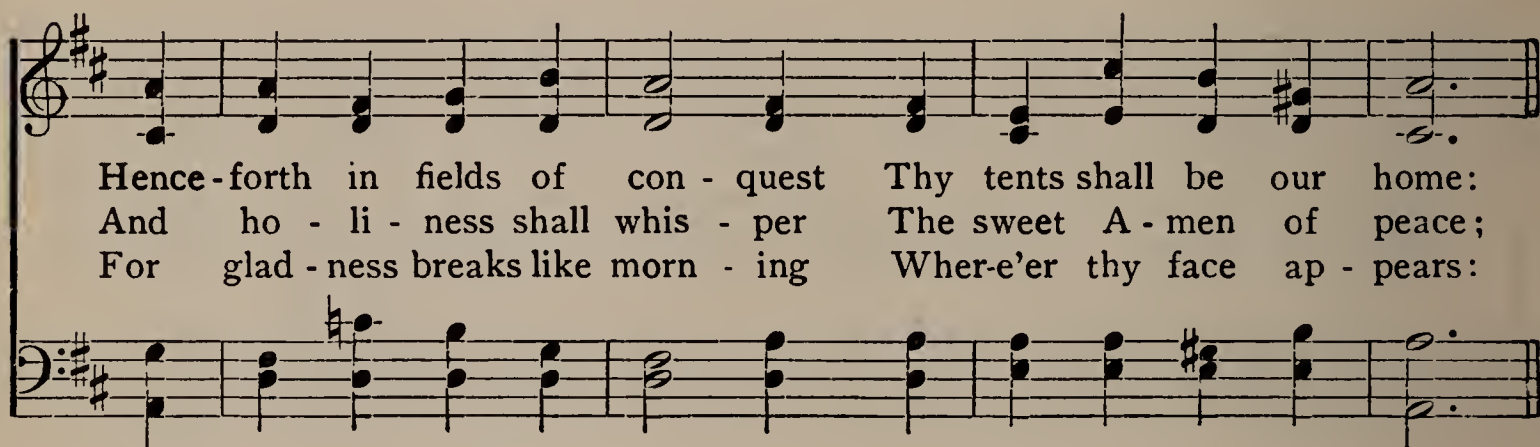
(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

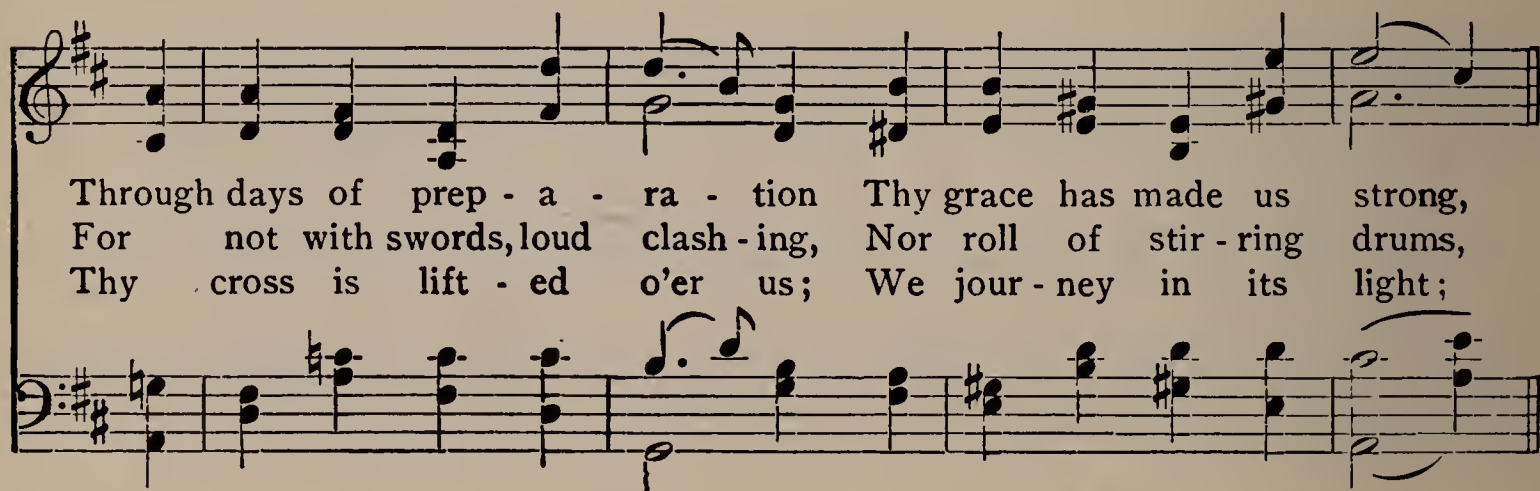
HENRY SMART, 1836



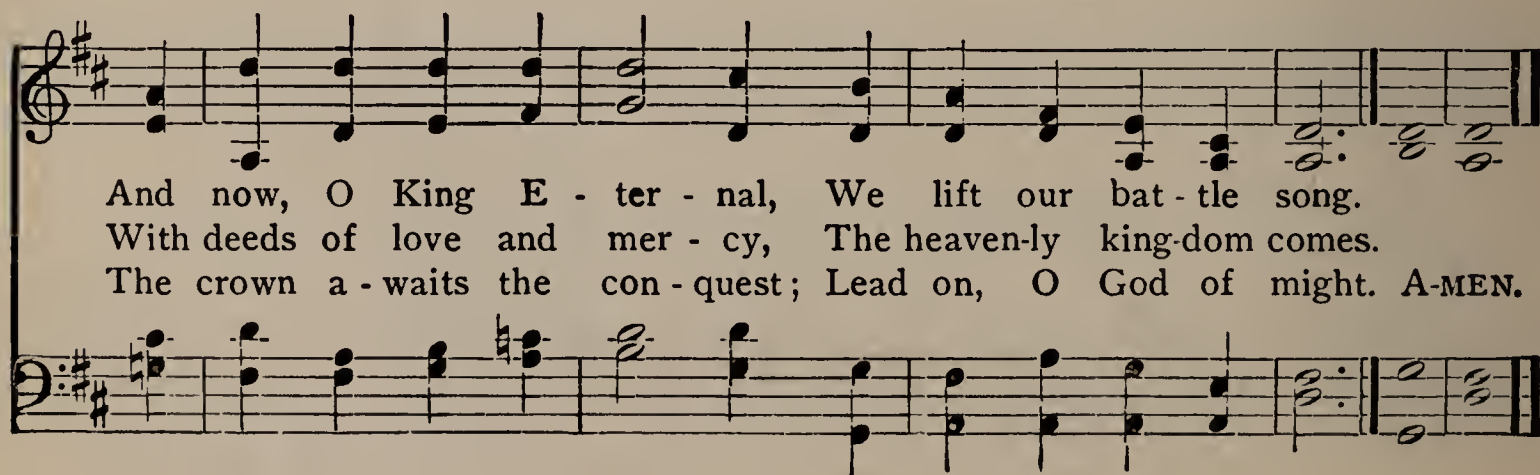
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears.



Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:  
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;  
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er thy face ap - pears:



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,  
 For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,  
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.  
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

# Marching with the Heroes

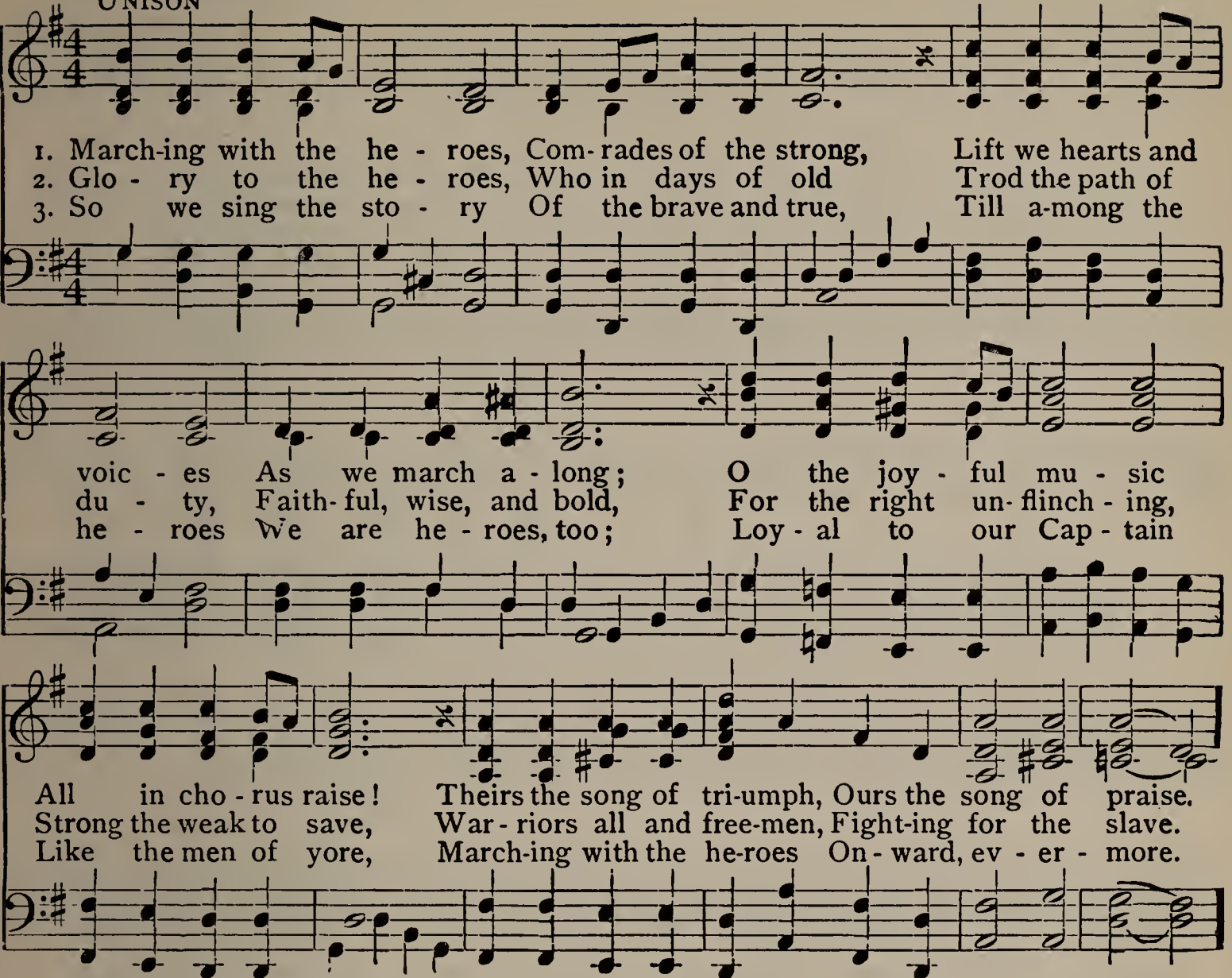
55

(VIA MILITARIS. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT, 1853-

ADAM GEIBEL, 1904

## UNISON



1. March-ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and  
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of  
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a-mong the

voic - es As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic  
 du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold, For the right un - flinch - ing,  
 he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain

All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of tri-umph, Ours the song of praise.  
 Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and free-men, Fight-ing for the slave.  
 Like the men of yore, March-ing with the he-heroes On - ward, ev - er - more.

## REFRAIN. HARMONY



March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,  
 March-ing, march-ing

Lift we hearts and voic - es As we march a - long. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1904, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by permission

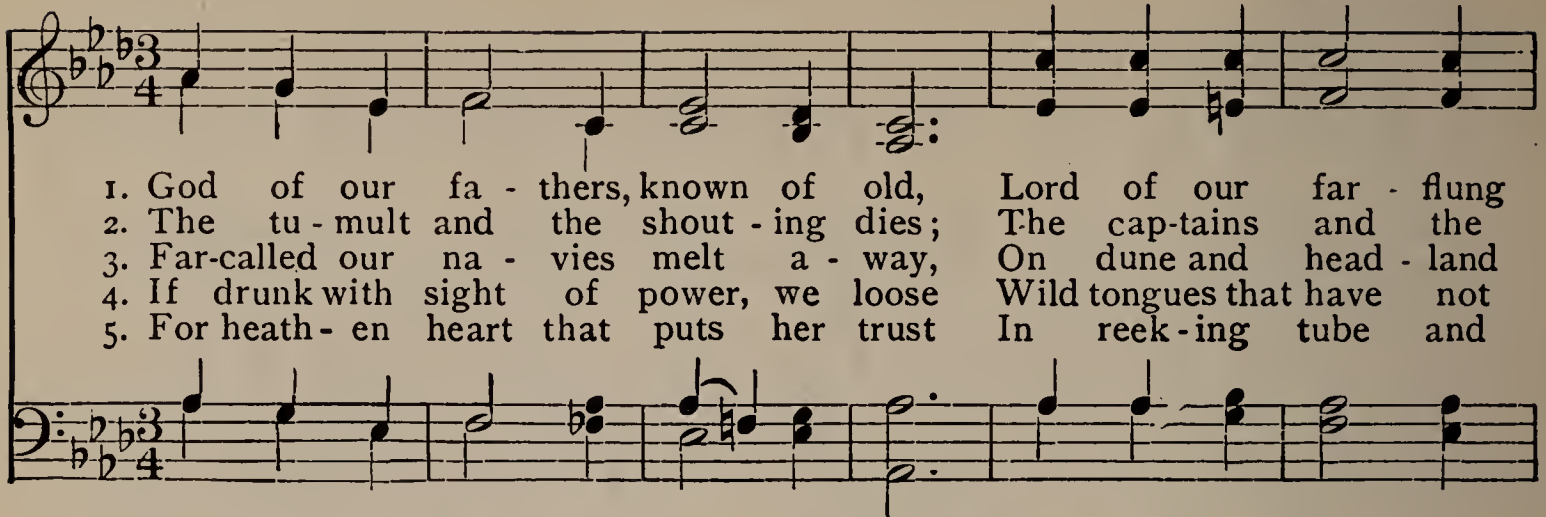


## God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

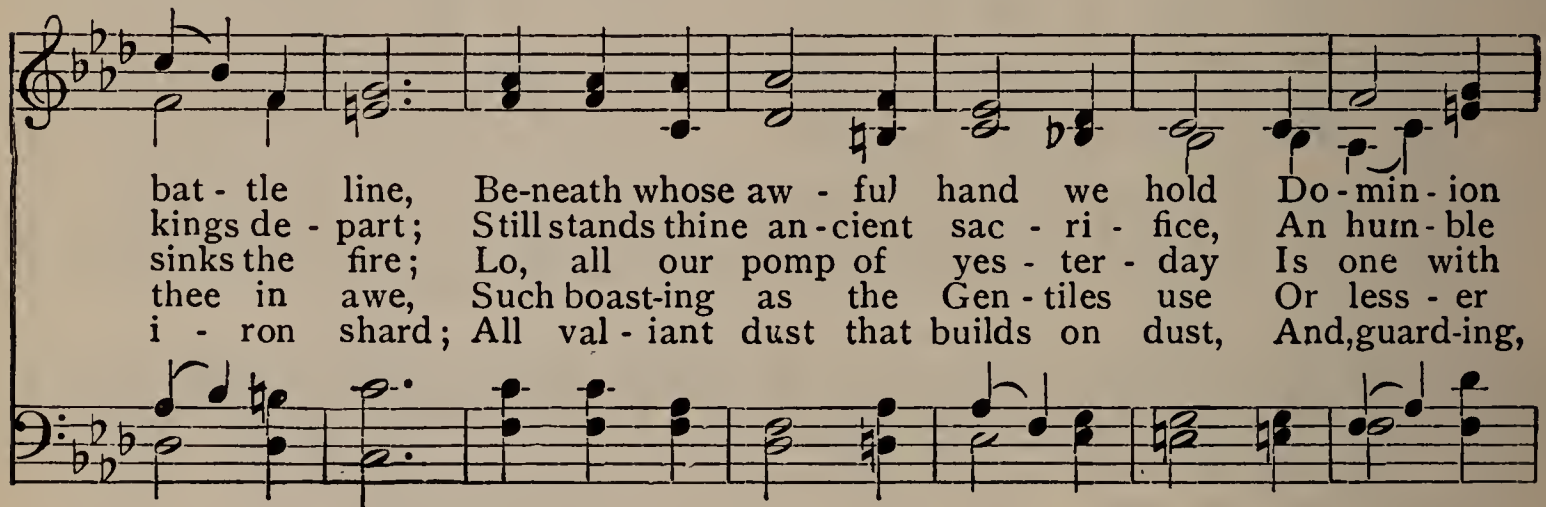
(LEST WE FORGET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

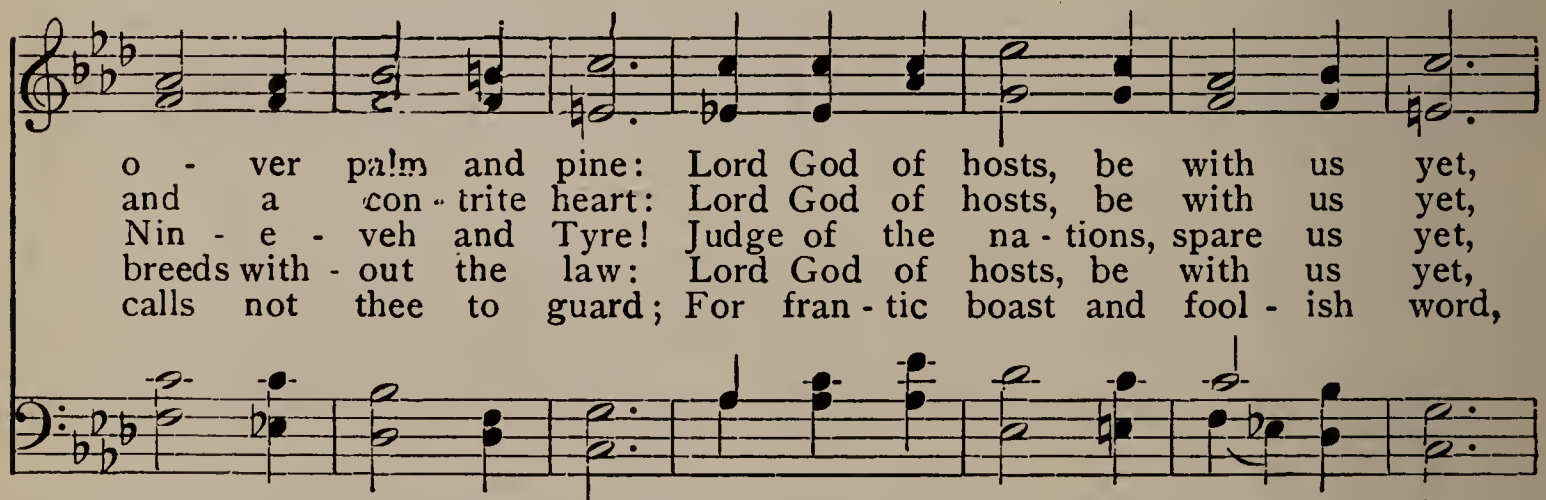
G. F. BLANCHARD



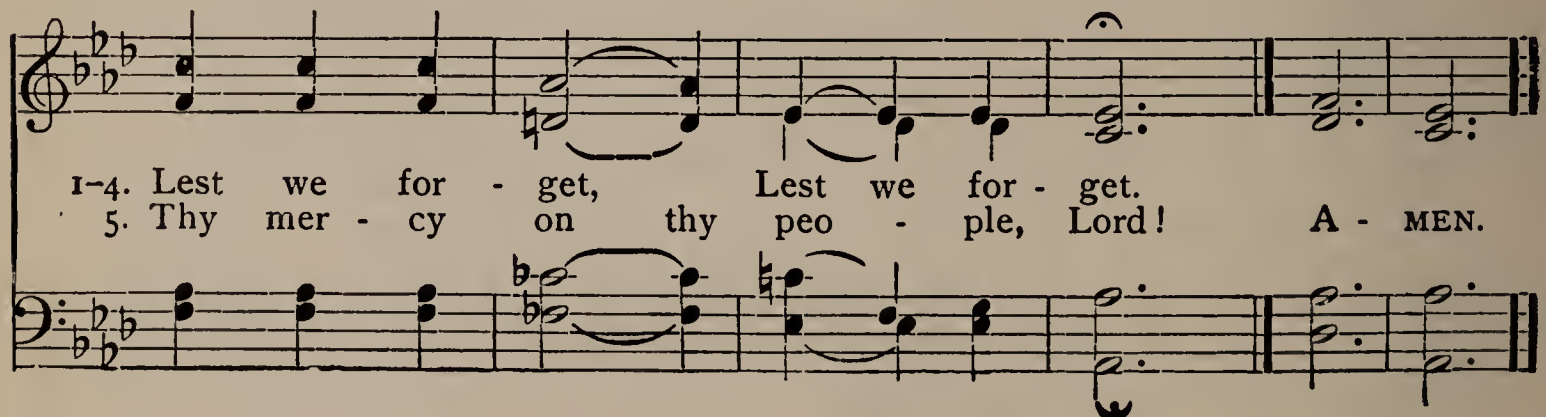
1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung  
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the  
 3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land  
 4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not  
 5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and



bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion  
 kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble  
 sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with  
 thee in awe, Such boast - ing as the Gen - tles use Or less - er  
 i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing,



o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
 and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
 Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,  
 breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,  
 calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,



1-4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.  
 5. Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.



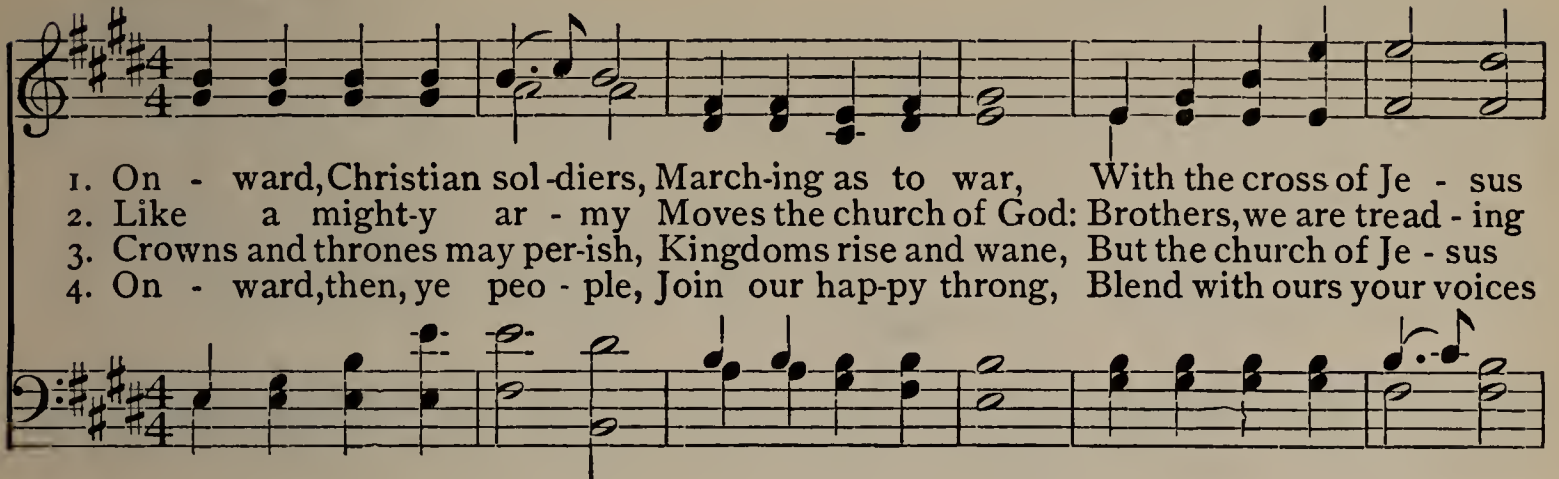
# Onward, Christian Soldiers

57

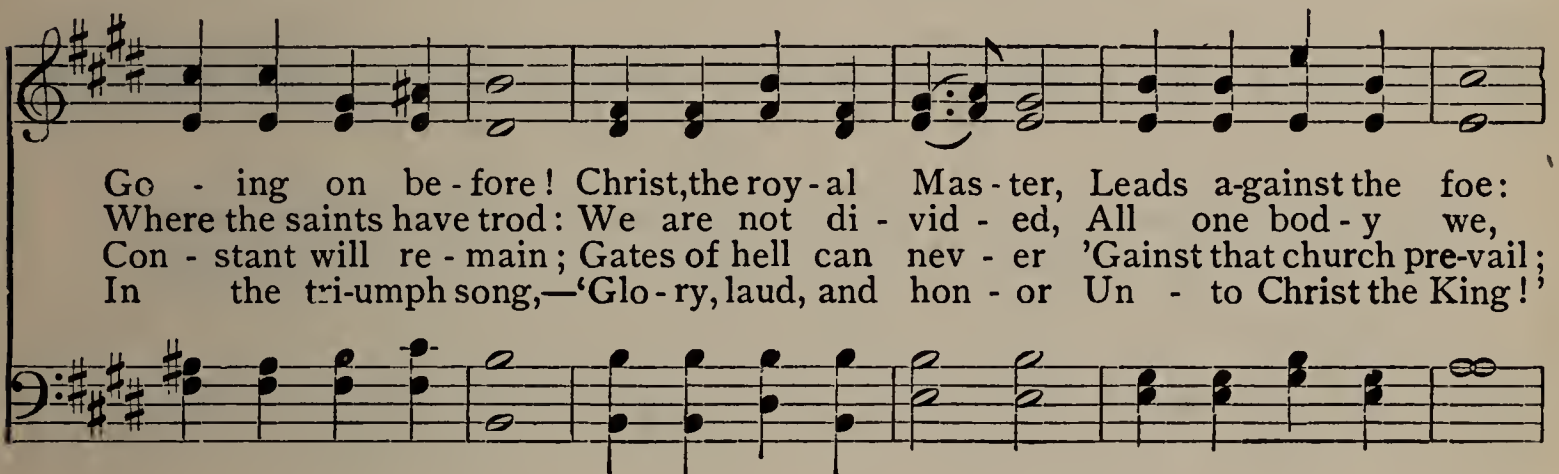
(ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

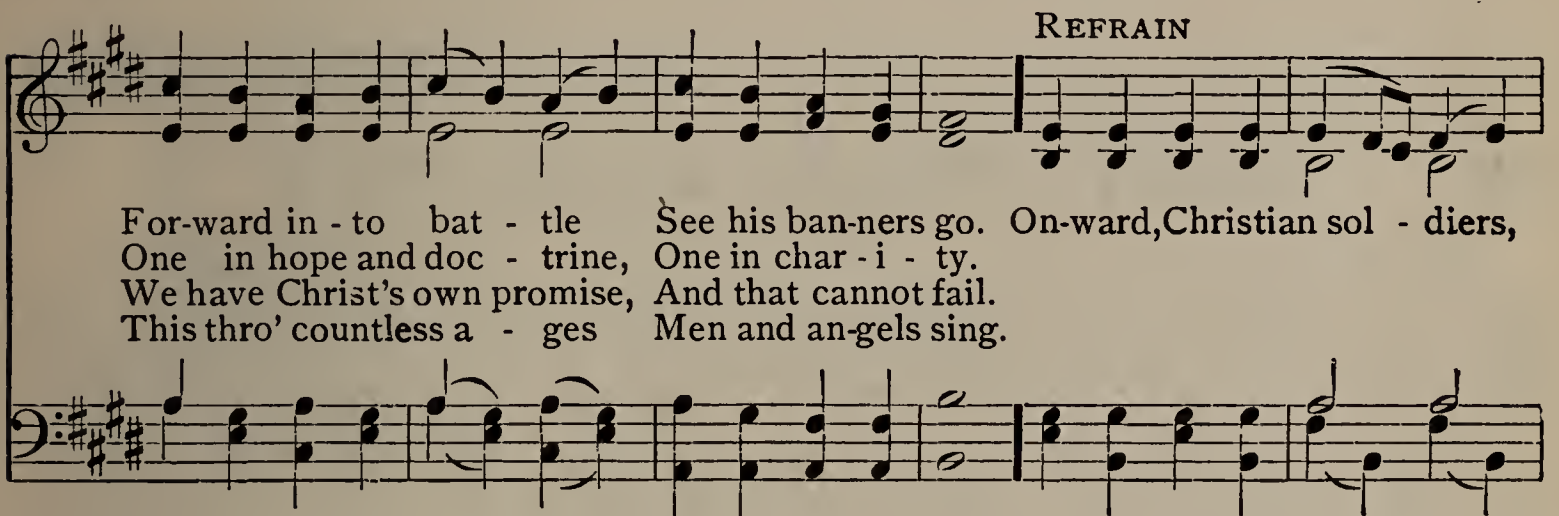


1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing  
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus  
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices

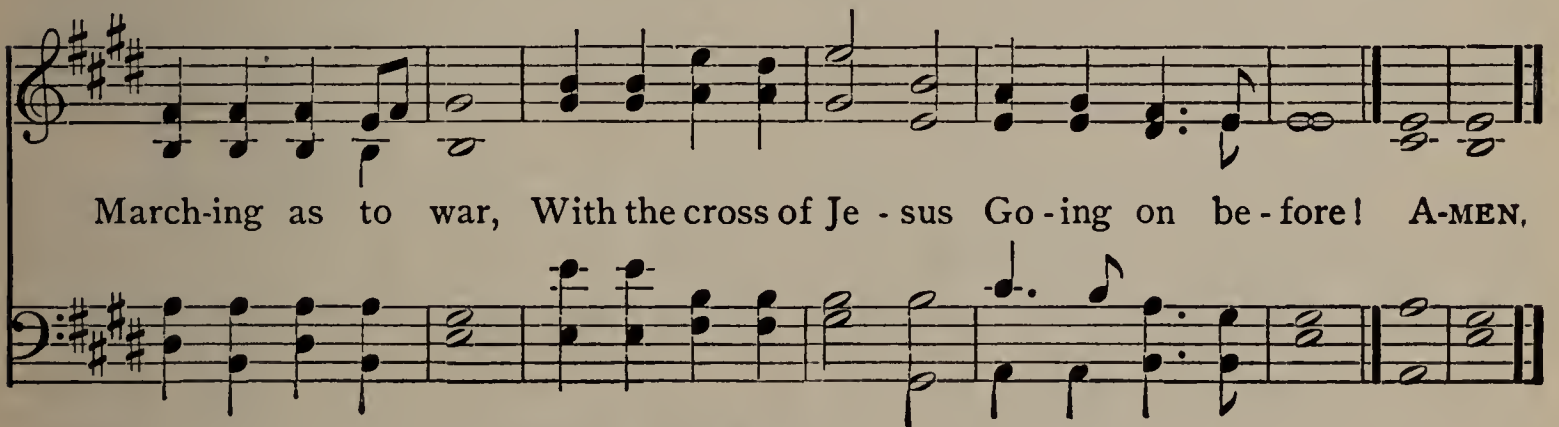


Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:  
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,  
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail;  
In the tri - umph song, — 'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!

REFRAIN



For - ward in - to bat - tle See his ban - ners go. On - ward, Christian sol - diers,  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.  
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



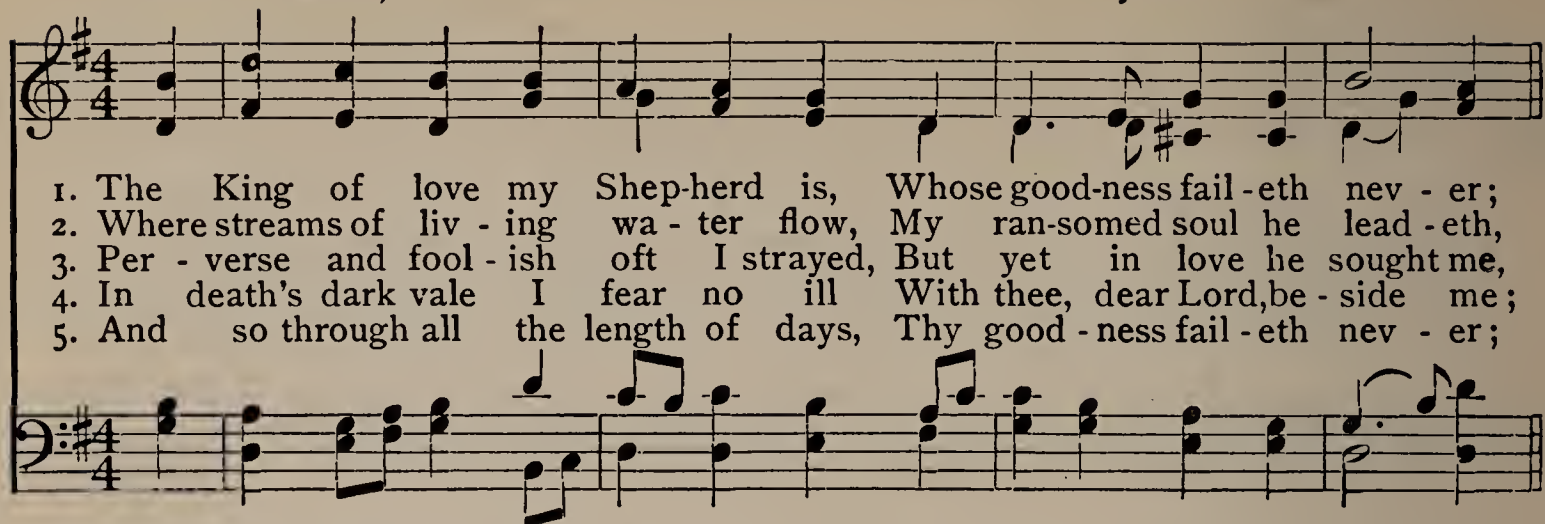
March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A - MEN.

## The King of Love My Shepherd Is

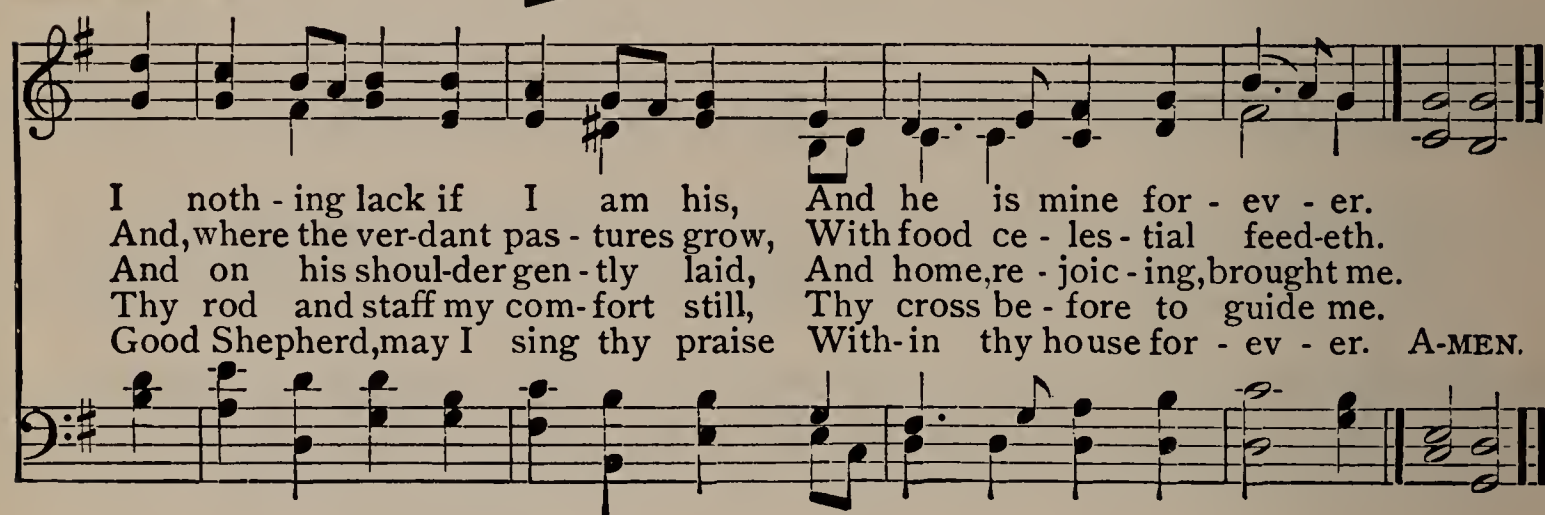
HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

(DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8, 7)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;  
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran-somed soul he lead - eth,  
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,  
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be - side me;  
 5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail-eth nev - er;



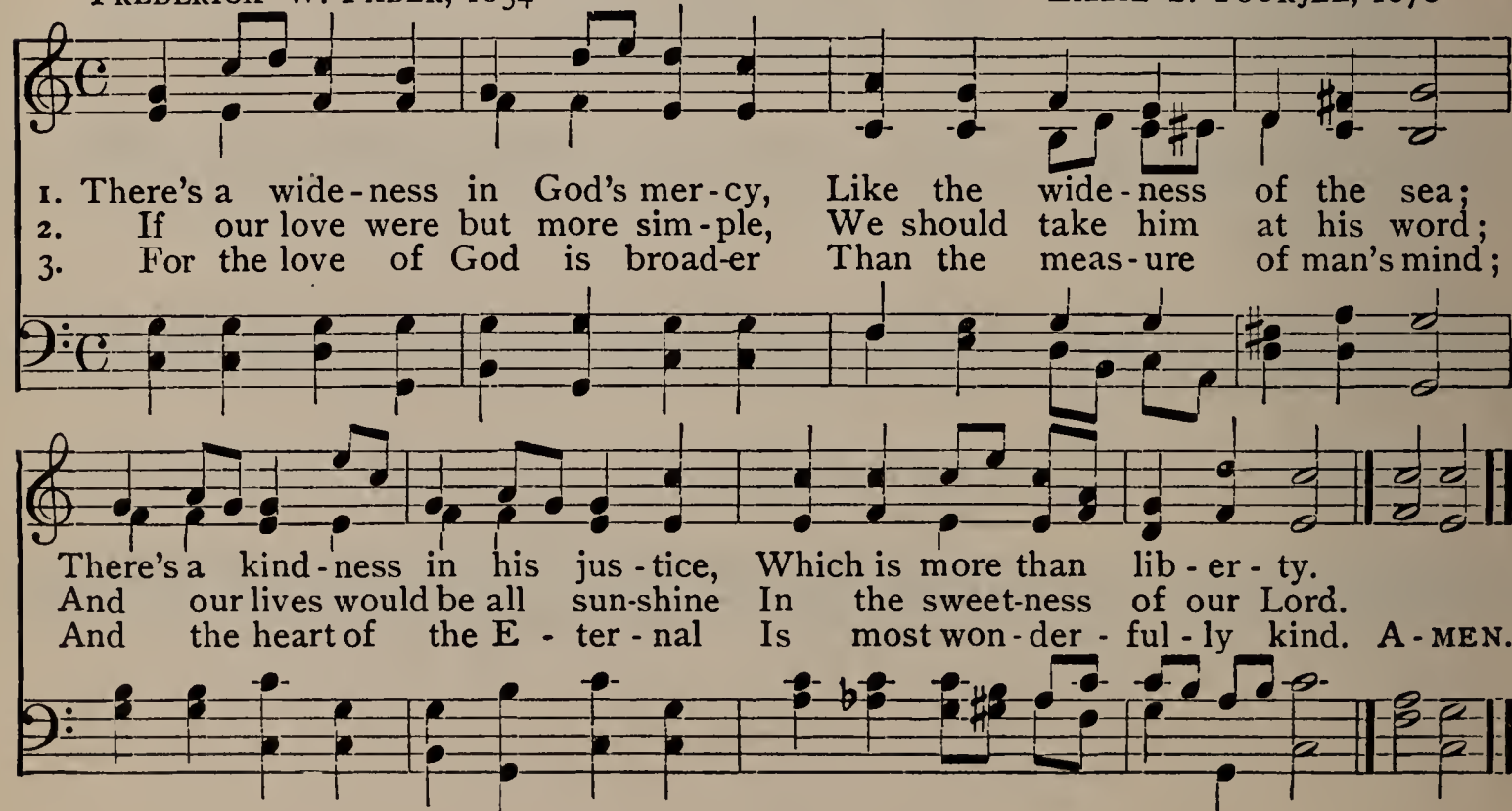
I noth - ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.  
 And, where the ver-dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed-eth.  
 And on his shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for - ev - er. A-MEN.

## There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

(WELLESLEY. 8, 7, 8, 7)

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;  
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;

There's a kind-ness in his jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.  
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. A - MEN.



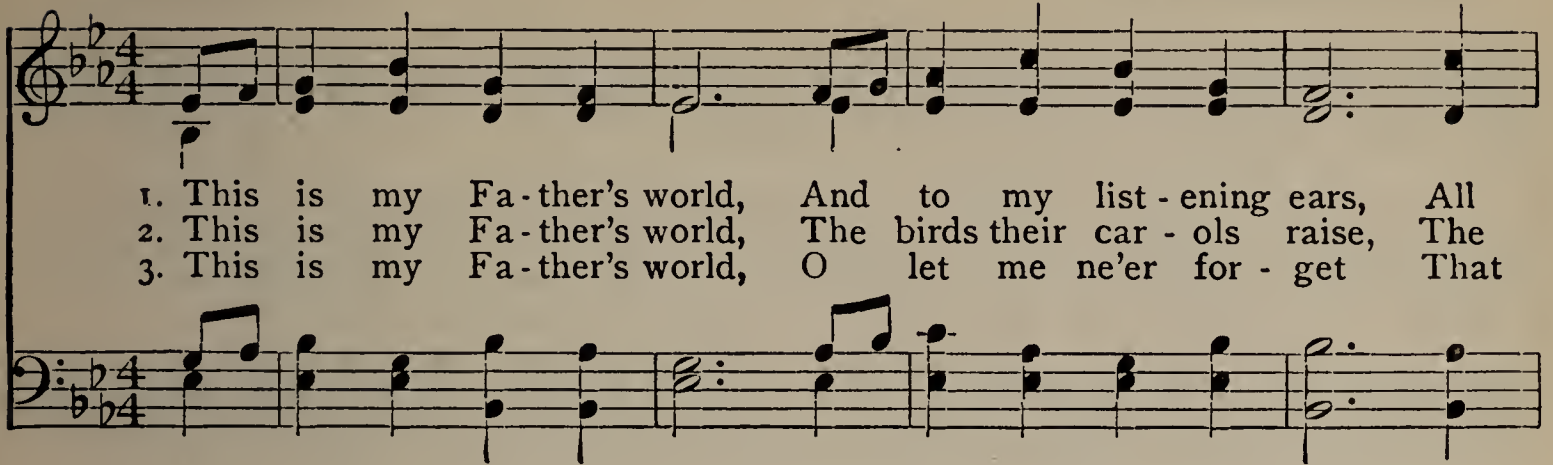
# This Is My Father's World

60

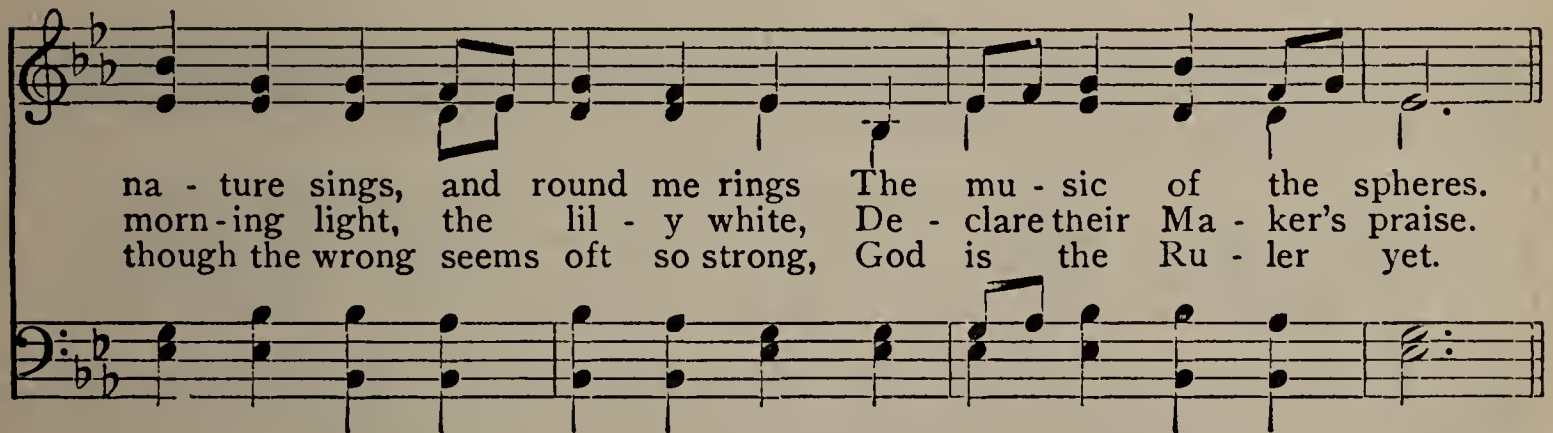
(TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.)

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

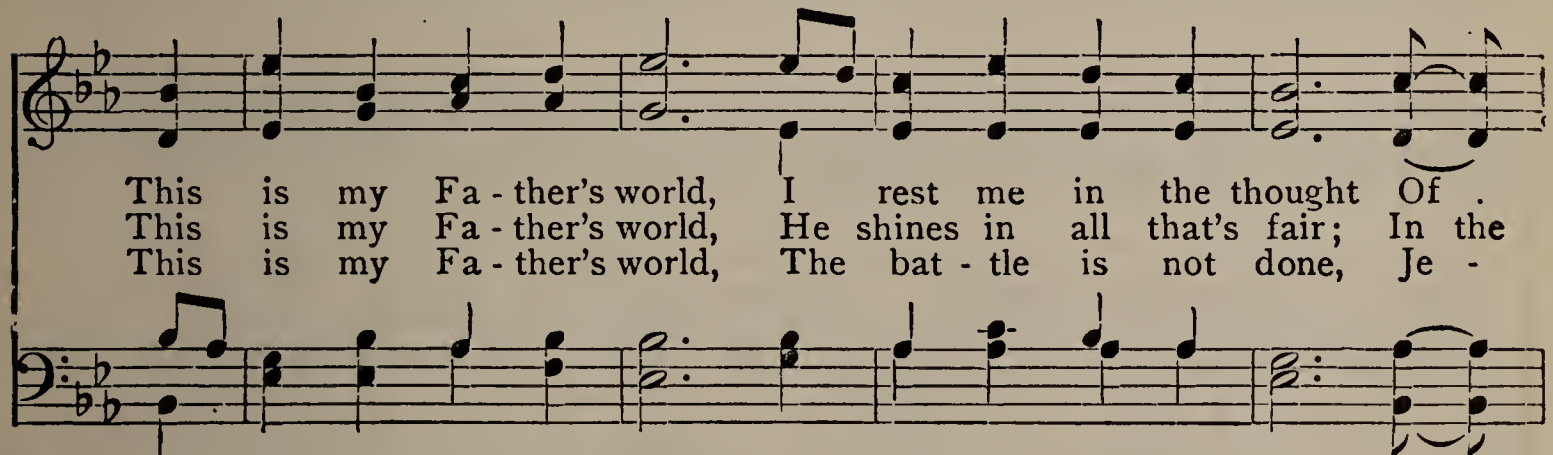
Traditional English Melody  
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915



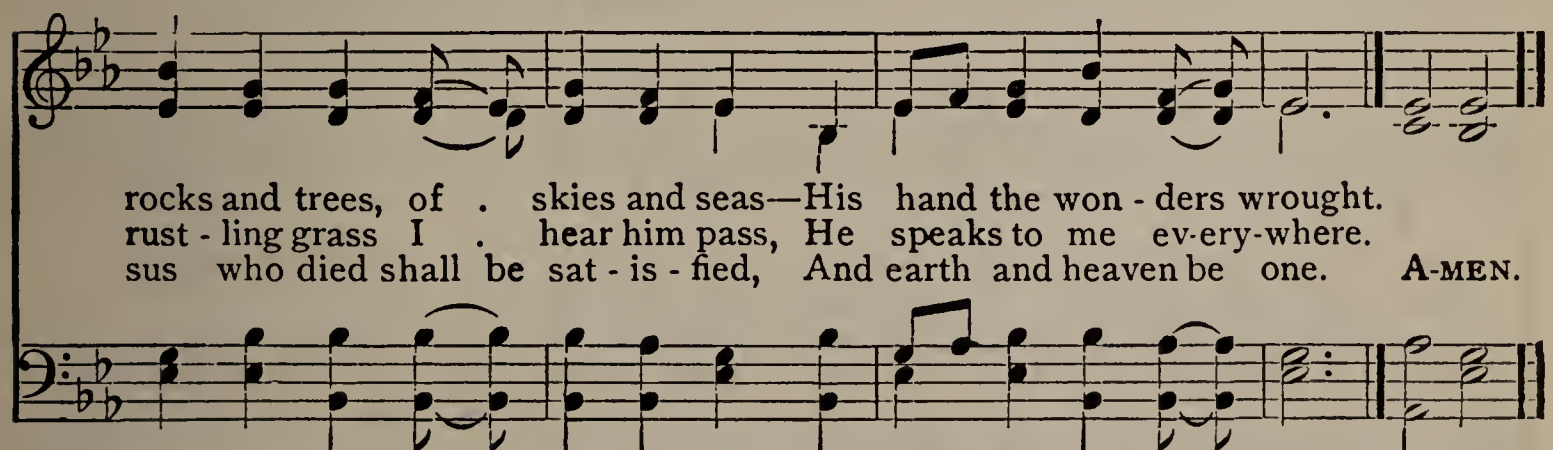
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All  
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The  
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.  
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.  
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of .  
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -



rocks and trees, of . skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.  
rust - ling grass I . hear him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.  
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

Words from *Thoughts for Every Day Living*, Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons. Arrangement Copyrighted, 1915, by the Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work. Used by permission.

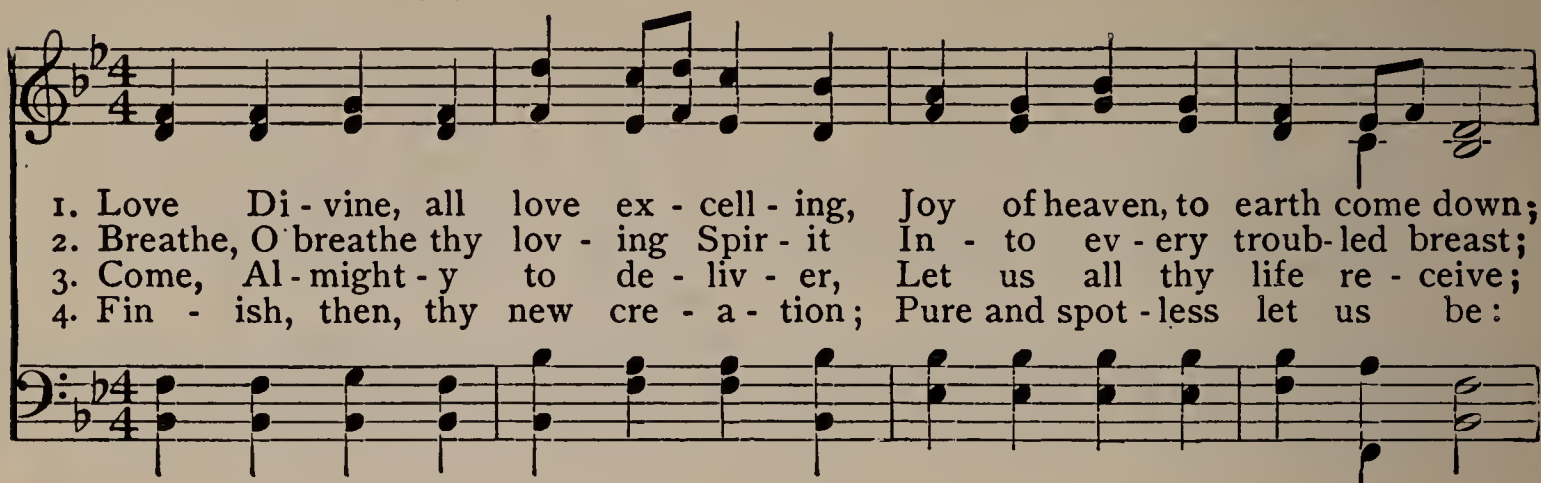


## Love Divine, All Love Excelling

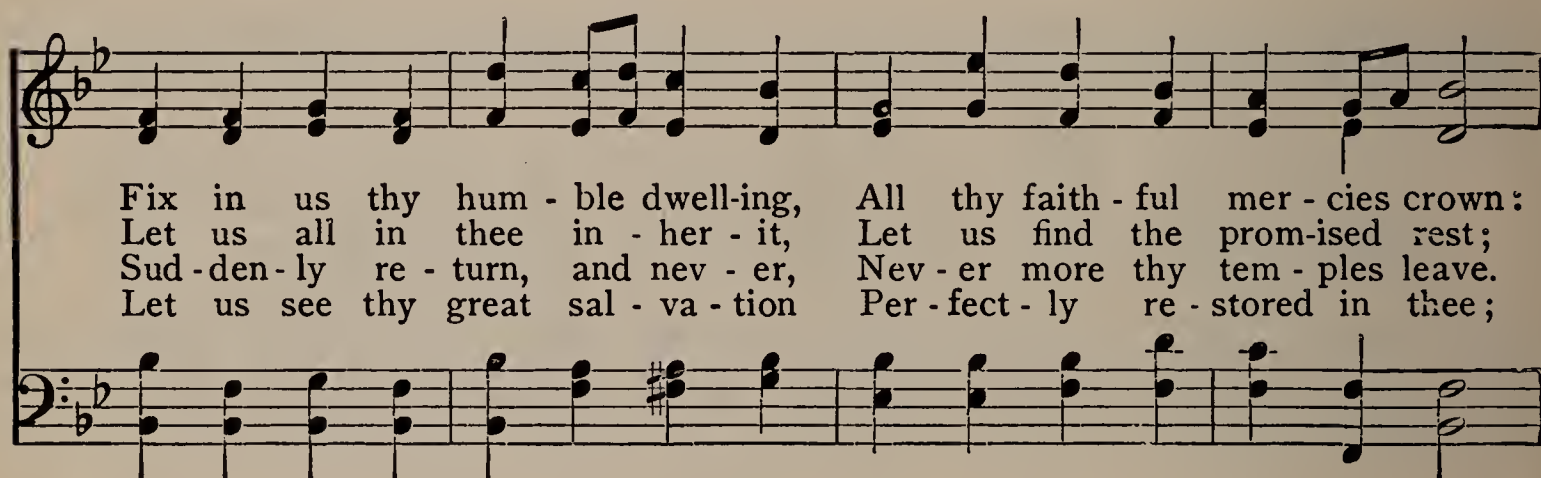
(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

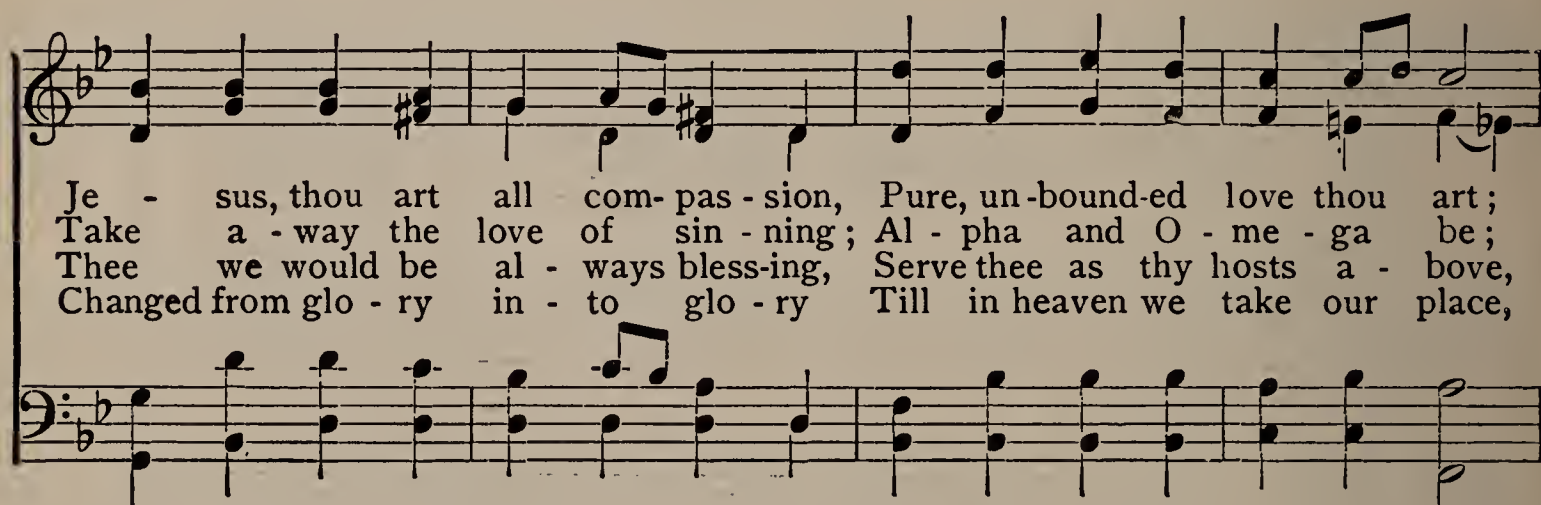
JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub - led breast;  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:  
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.  
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;  
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A - MEN.

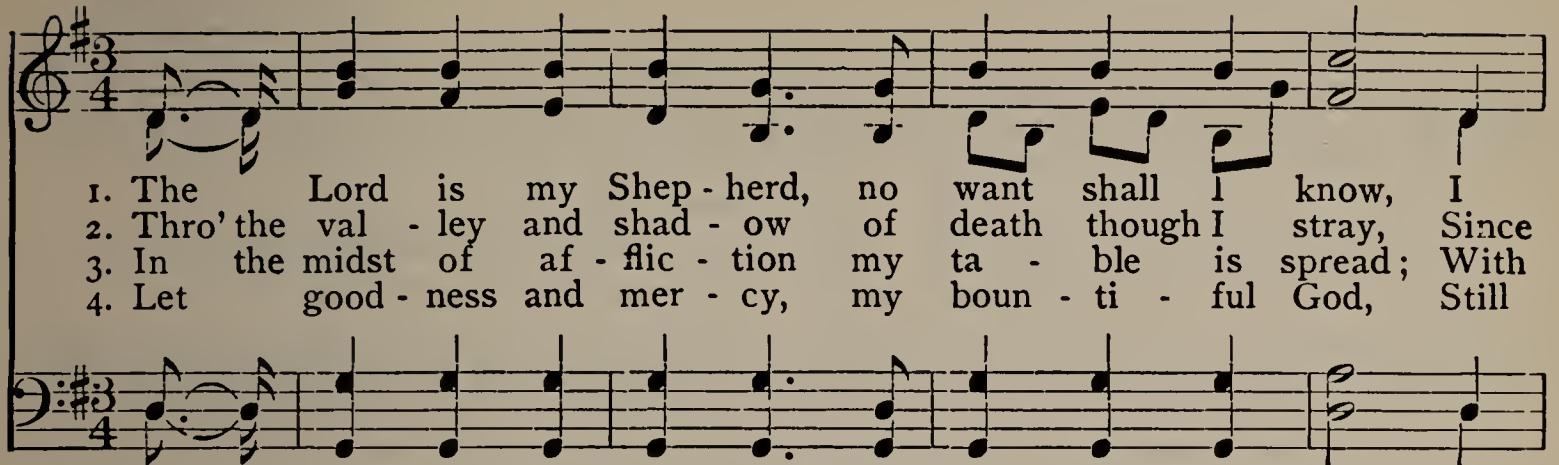
# The Lord Is My Shepherd

62

(POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11)

JAMES S. MONTGOMERY, 1822

THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862



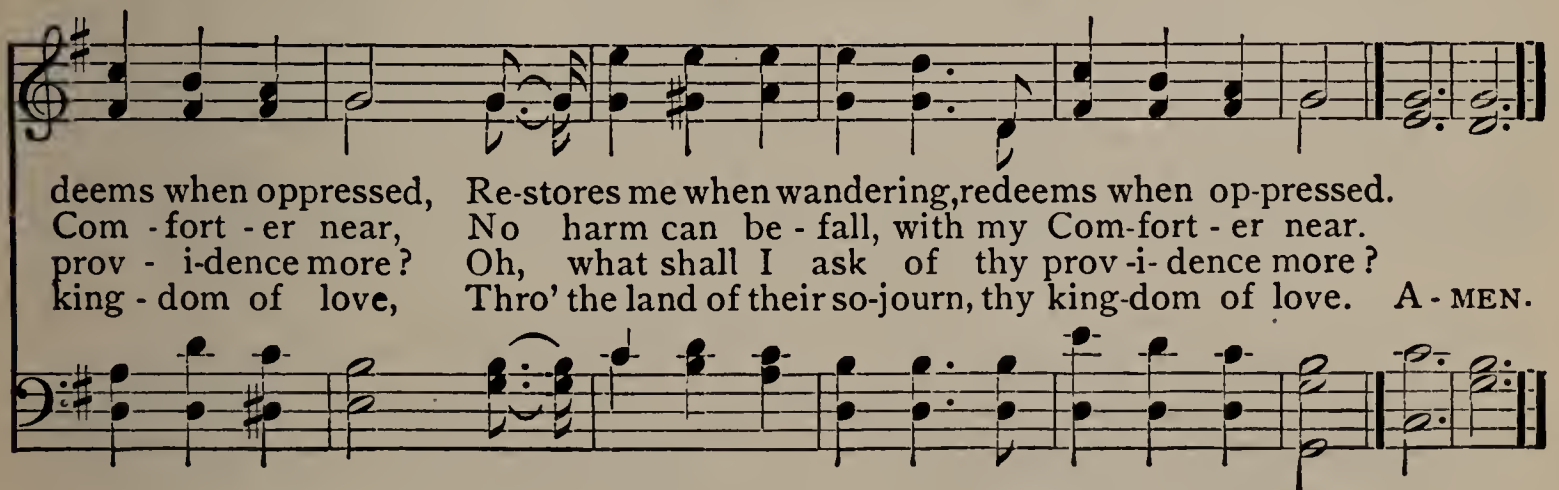
1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know, I  
 2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With  
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still



feed in green pas - ture, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my  
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -  
 bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and  
 fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove. I seek by the



soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wandering, re -  
 fend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my  
 oil thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of thy  
 path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy



deems when oppressed, Re - stores me when wandering, redeems when op - pressed.  
 Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.  
 prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?  
 king - dom of love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love. A - MEN.



GARDINER. L. M.

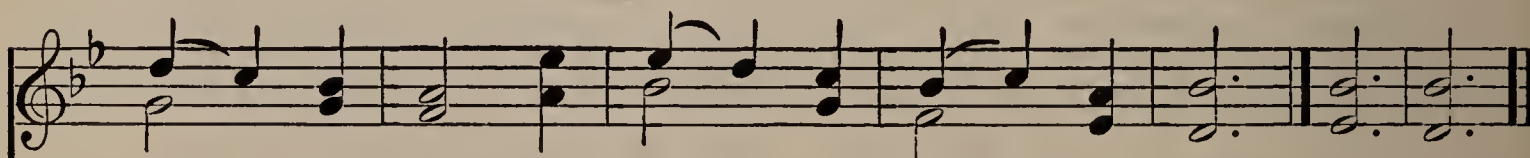
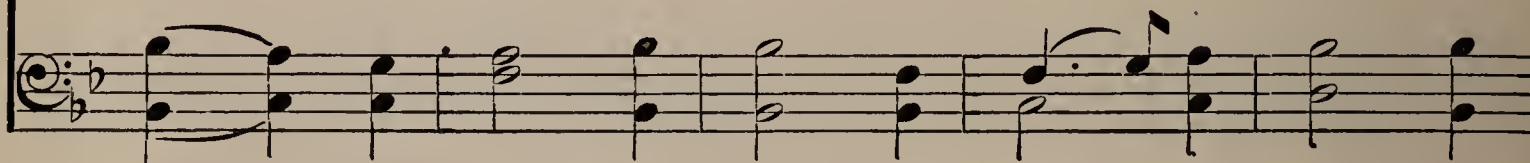
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

WILLIAM GARDINER'S  
Sacred Melodies, 1815

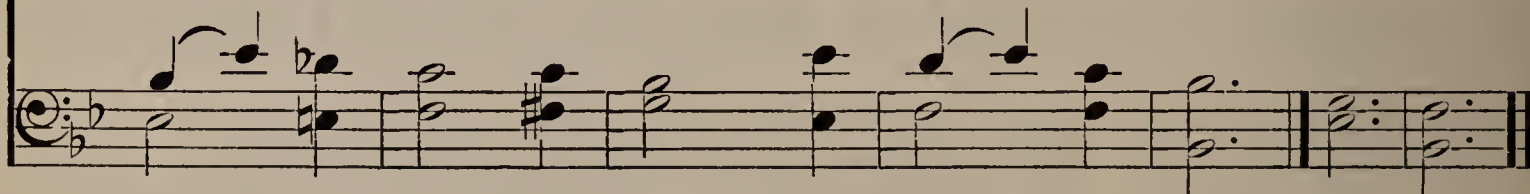
1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of  
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad-owed thresh - olds  
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's grief, man's  
 4 The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh - ness



race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish  
 dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of  
 bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's  
 of thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to



strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!  
 greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.  
 stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.  
 see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face. A - men.



5 O Master, from the mountain side,  
 Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;  
 Among these restless throngs abide,  
 O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,  
 And follow where thy feet have trod;  
 Till glorious from thy heaven above,  
 Shall come the City of our God.



# Our Father! Thy Dear Name Doth Show 64

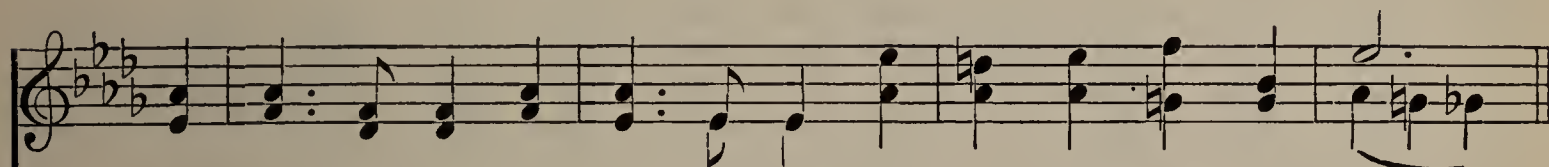
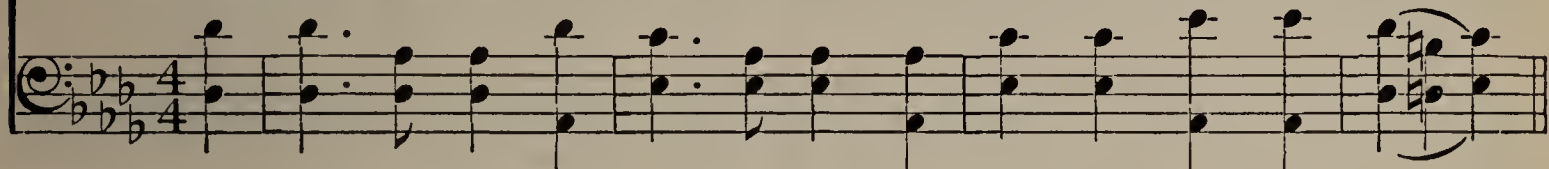
MATERNA. C. M. D.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1910

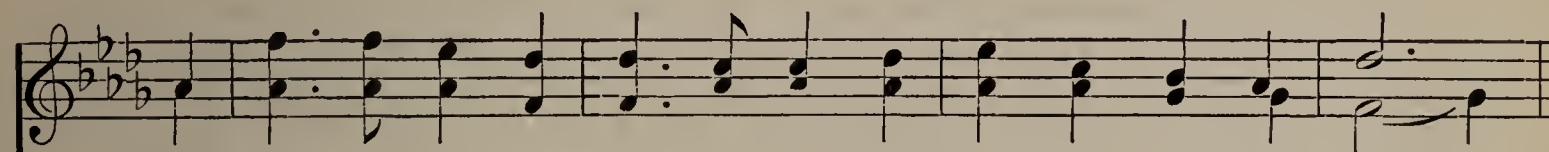
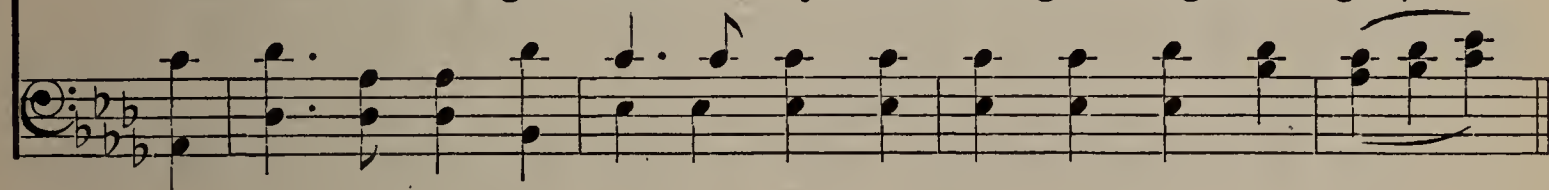
SAMUEL AUGUSTUS WARD, 1875



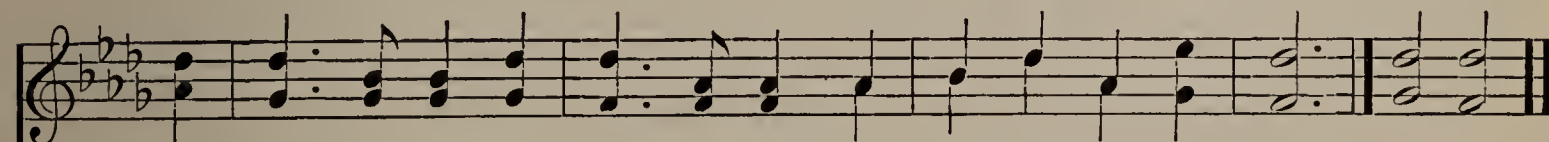
1. Our Fa - ther! thy dear name doth show The great-ness of thy love;
2. A - like we share thy tend - er care; We trust one Heavenly Friend;
3. Bring in, we pray, the glo-rious day When bat - tle cries are stilled;
4. Close knit the warm fra - ter - nal tie That makes the whole world one;



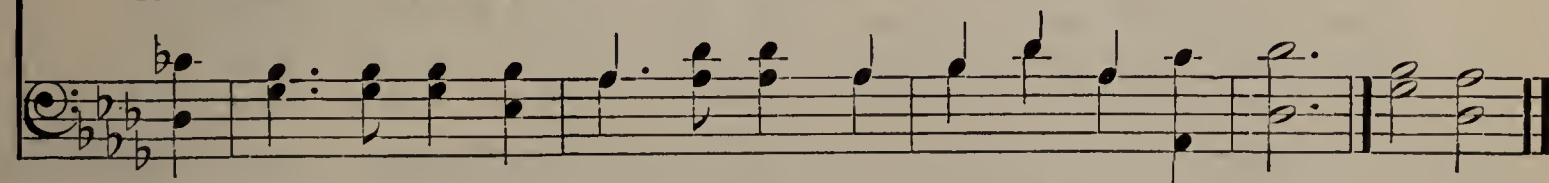
All are thy chil-dren here be - low As in thy heaven a - bove.  
Be - fore one mer - cy - seat in prayer In con - fi - dence we bend;  
When bit - ter strife is swept a - way And hearts with love are filled.  
Our dis-cords change to har - mo - ny Like an - gel - songs be - gun;

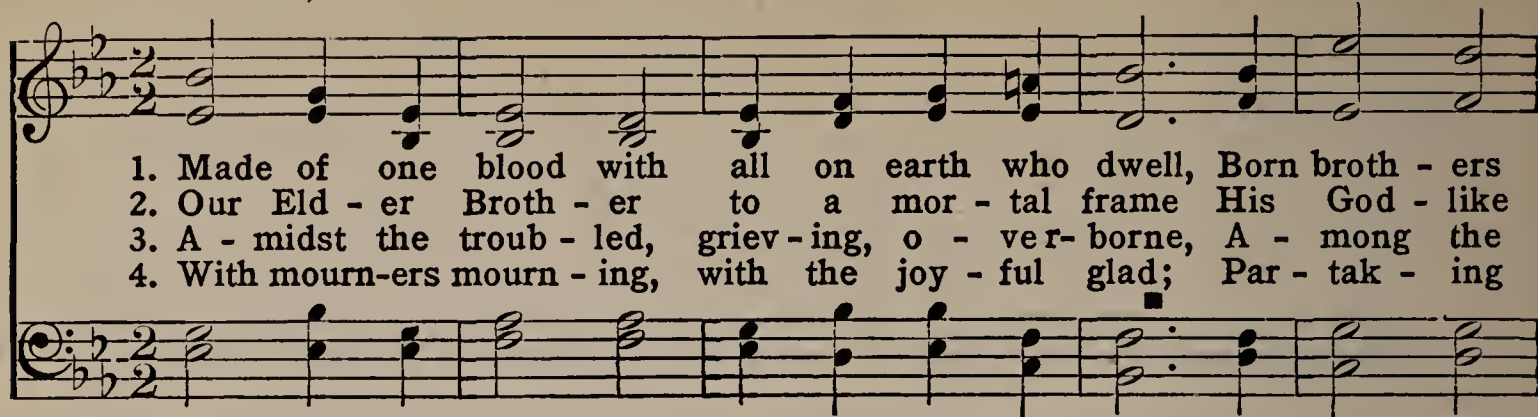


One fam - i - ly on earth are we Through-out its wid - est span:  
A - like we hear thy lov - ing call; One Heav-enly vis - ion scan,  
O help us ban - ish pride and wrong, Which since the world be - gan  
At last, up - on that bright-er shore Com - plete thy glo - rious plan,

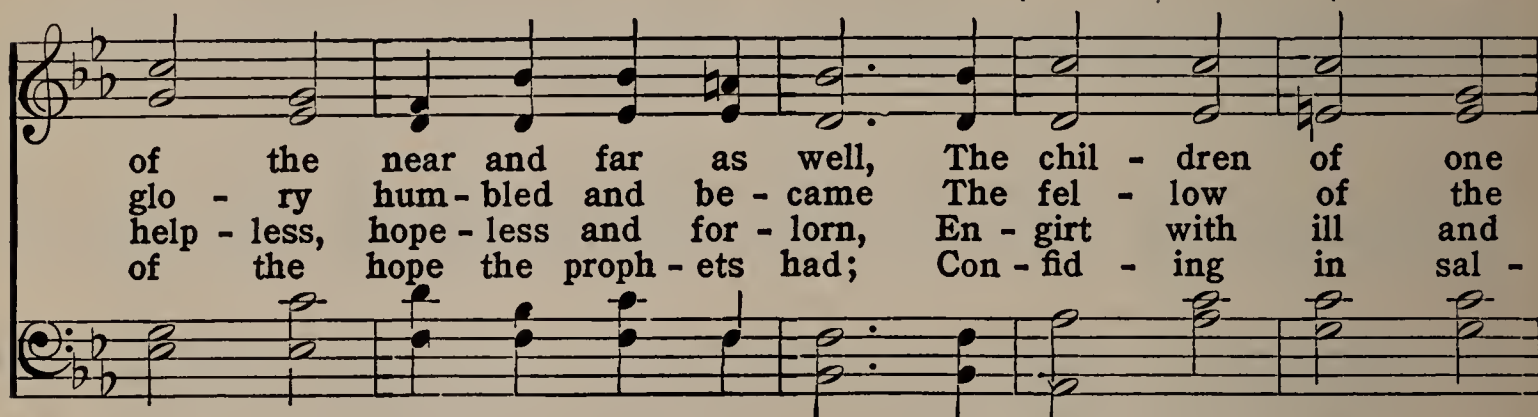


O help us ev - ery - where to see The Broth-er-hood of Man.  
One Lord, one faith, one hope for all The Broth-er-hood of Man.  
Have marred its peace; help us make strong The Broth-er-hood of Man.  
And heaven shall crown for-ev - er-more The Broth-er-hood of Man. A-men.

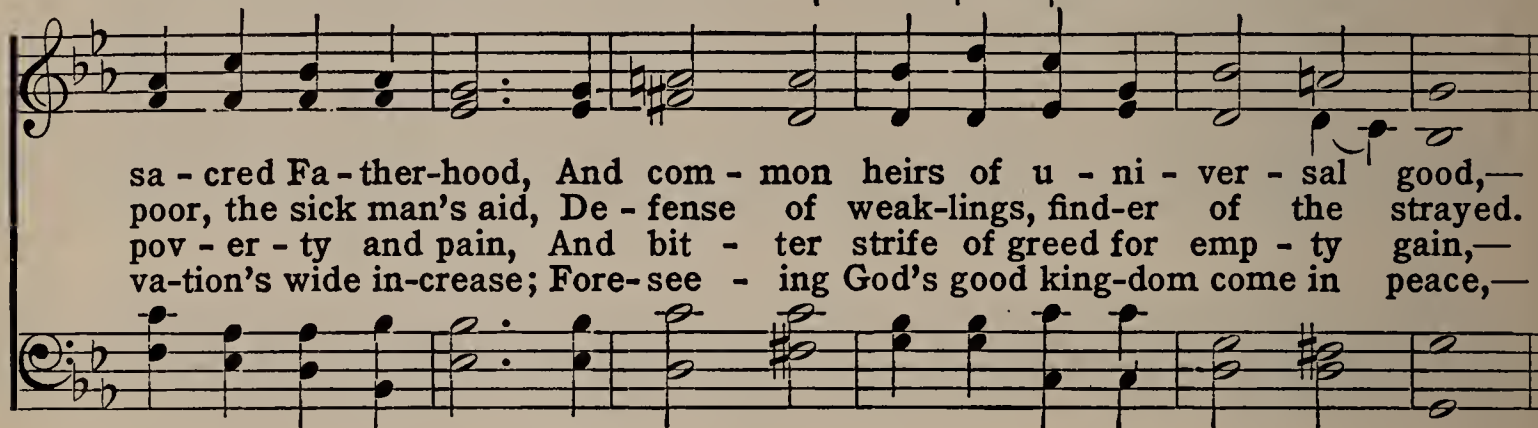




1. Made of one blood with all on earth who dwell, Born brothers  
 2. Our Elder Brother to a mortal frame His God-like  
 3. A-midst the troubled, grieving, overborne, A-mong the  
 4. With mourners mourning, with the joyful glad; Partaking



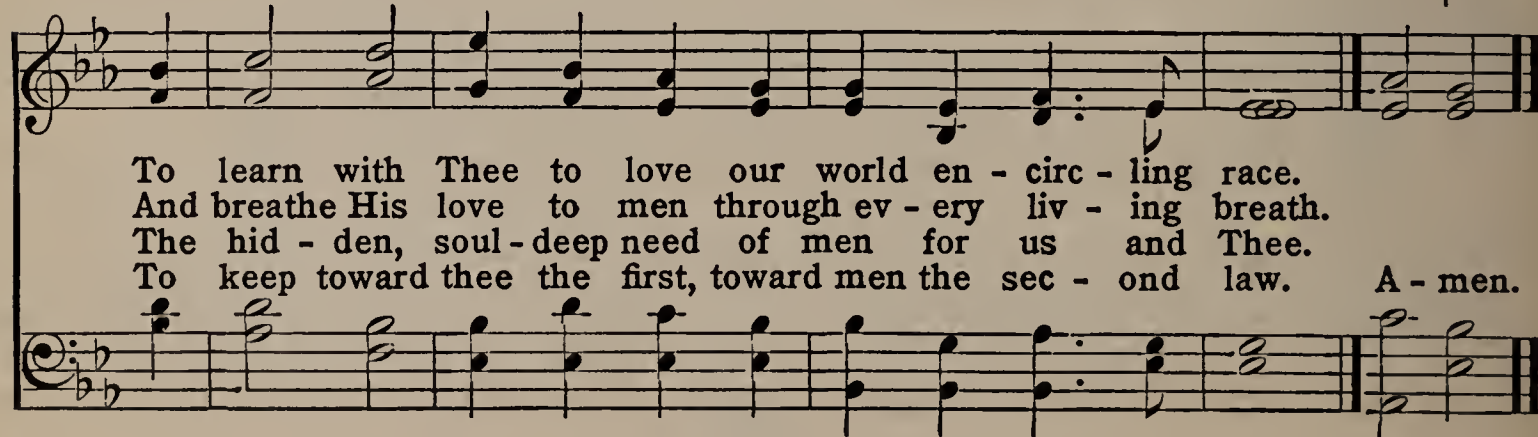
of the near and far as well, The children of one  
 glo - ry hum-bled and be - came The fel - low of the  
 help - less, hope - less and for - lorn, En - girt with ill and  
 of the hope the prophets had; Con - fid - ing in sal -



sa - cred Fa - ther-hood, And com - mon heirs of u - ni - ver - sal good,—  
 poor, the sick man's aid, De - fense of weak-lings, find-er of the strayed.  
 pov - er - ty and pain, And bit - ter strife of greed for emp - ty gain,—  
 va-tion's wide in-crease; Fore-see - ing God's good king-dom come in peace,—



Grant us, who bow, O Lord, be - fore thy Sov - 'reign face,  
 Grant us to be, O Lord, dis - ci - ples of His death,  
 Give us, O Lord, the sight with Christ - ly eyes to see  
 Give us, O Lord, the heart, made free from self - ish flaw,



To learn with Thee to love our world en - circ - ling race.  
 And breathe His love to men through ev - ery liv - ing breath.  
 The hid - den, soul-deep need of men for us and Thee.  
 To keep toward thee the first, toward men the sec - ond law. A - men.



# O Love of God Most Full

66

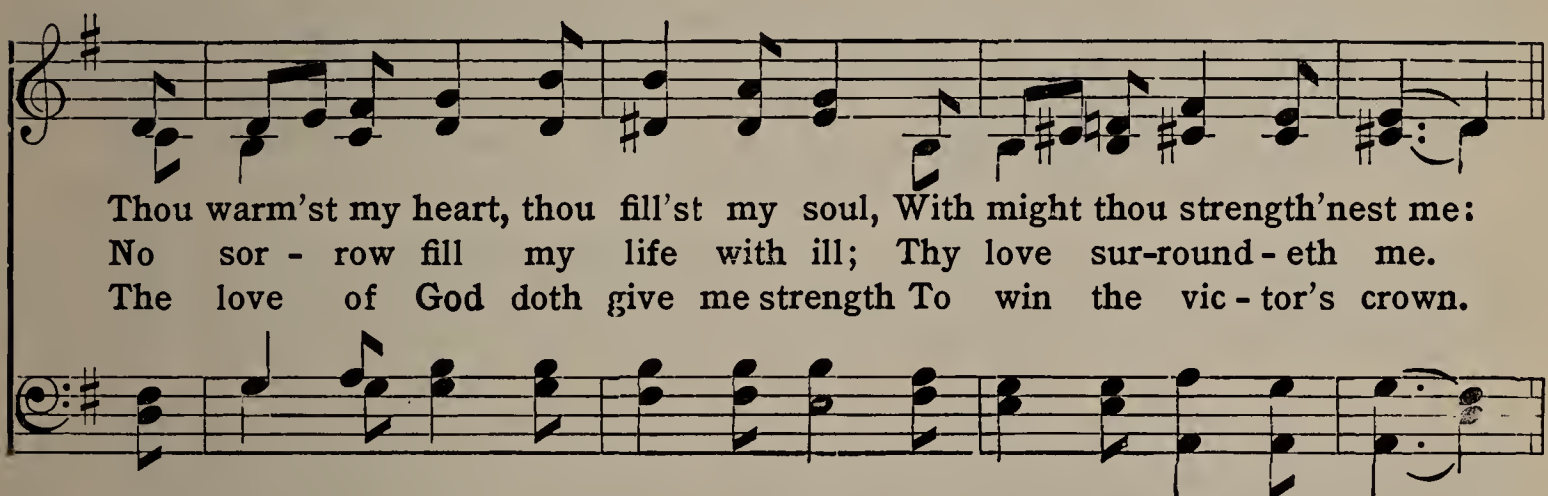
PASTOR BONUS. S. M. D.

OSCAR CLUTE, 1840-1901

ALFRED J. CALDICOTT, 1875



1. O love of God most full, O love of God most free,  
2. No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee,  
3. I tri - umph o - ver sin, I put temp - ta - tion down:



Thou warm'st my heart, thou fill'st my soul, With might thou strength'nest me:  
No sor - row fill my life with ill; Thy love sur-round - eth me.  
The love of God doth give me strength To win the vic - tor's crown.



Warm as the glow - ing sun, So shines thy love on me,  
The wild - est sea is calm, The tem - pest brings no fear,  
O love of God most full, O love of God most free,



It wraps me round with kindly care, It draws me un - to thee.  
The dark-est night is full of light, Be-cause thy love is near.  
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me unto thee! A - men.

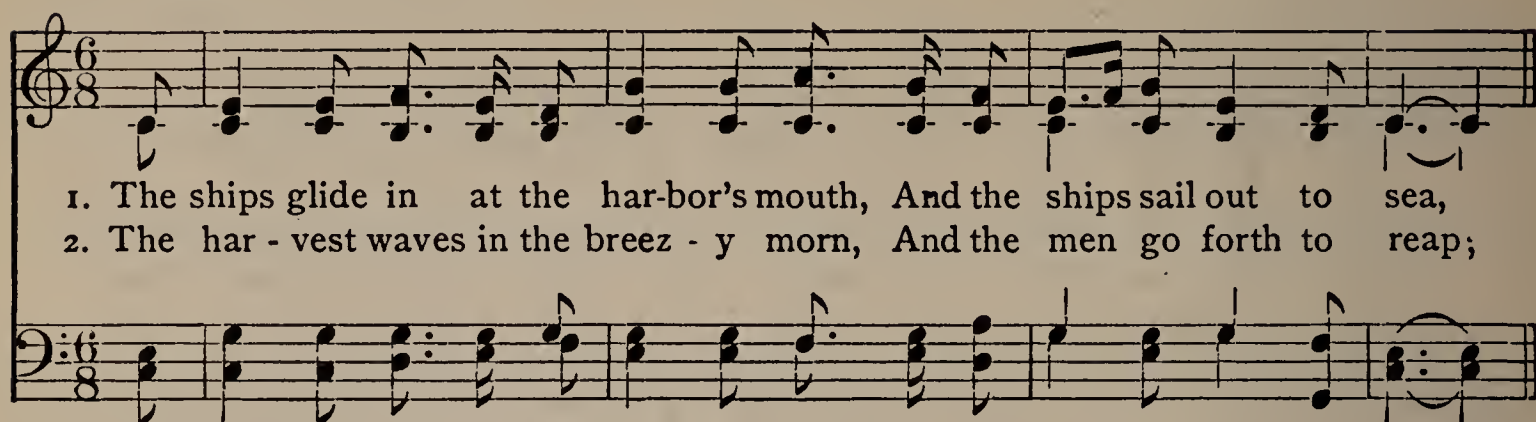


# 67 The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

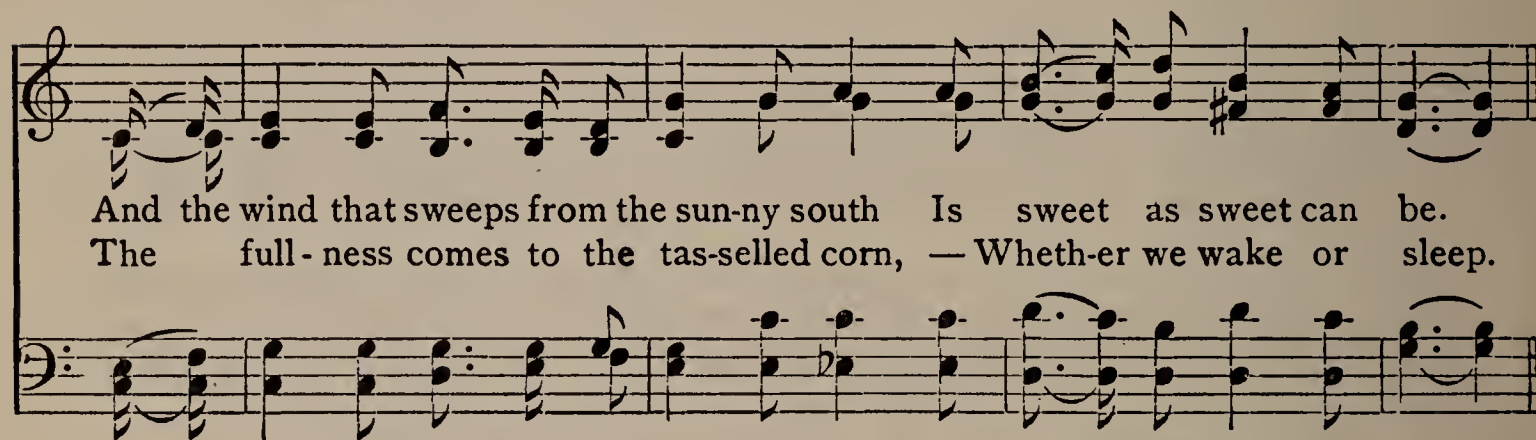
(DEO GRATIAS. 10, 7, 10, 7, Irregular)

MARGARET SANGSTER, 1893

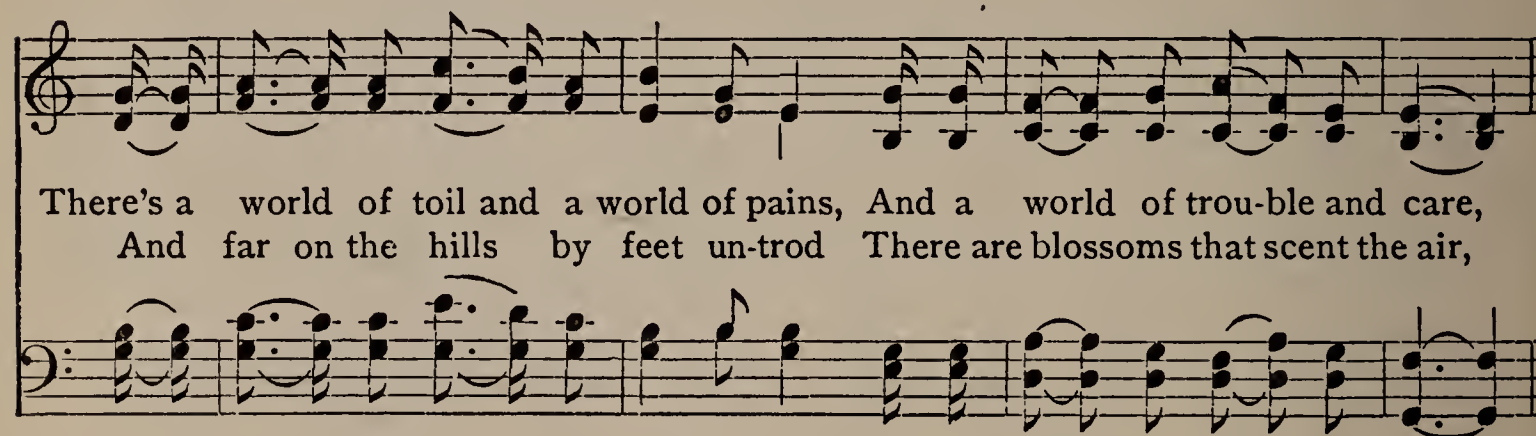
A. B. PONSONBY, 1913



1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,  
2. The har - vest waves in the breez - y morn, And the men go forth to reap;



And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.  
The full - ness comes to the tas-selled corn, — Wheth-er we wake or sleep.



There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,  
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blossoms that scent the air,



But O in a world where our Father reigns, There is gladness ev - ery - where!  
For O in this world of our Father, God, There is beau-ty ev - ery - where! A-MEN.

Words from *On the Road Home*, copyright, 1893, by Harper & Brothers  
Music copyright, 1913, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society } Used by permission

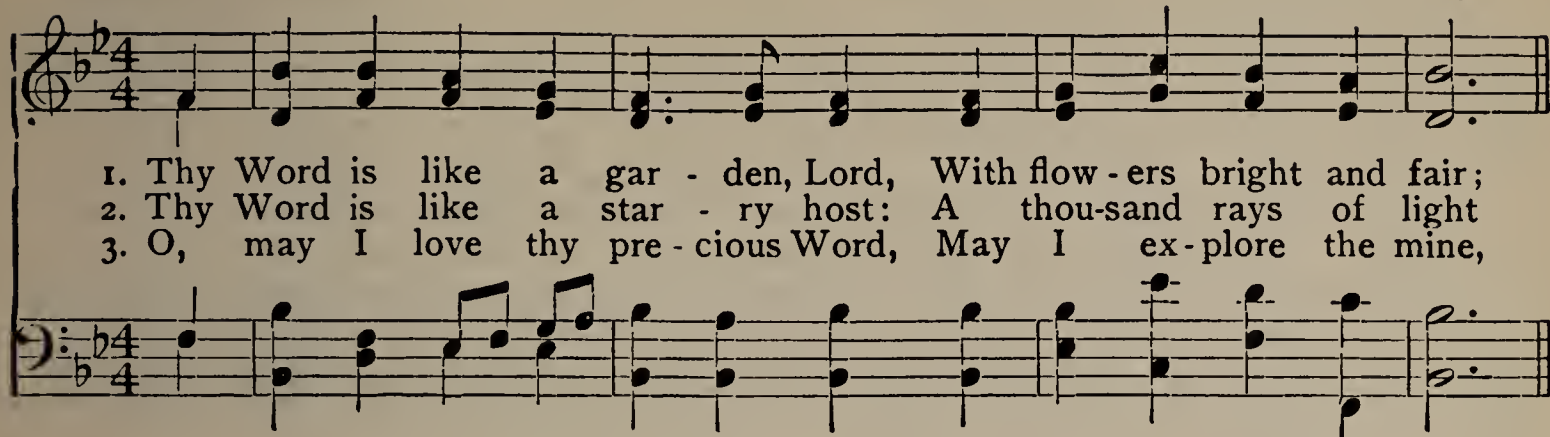
# Thy Word Is Like A Garden, Lord

68

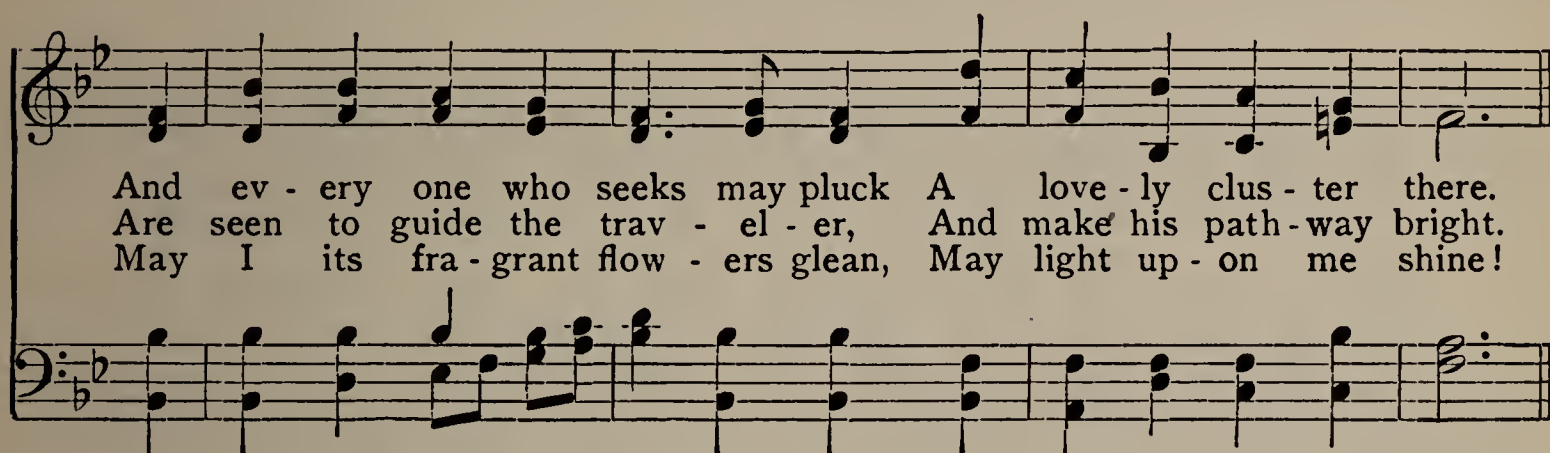
(SERAPH. C. M. D.)

EDWIN HODDER, 1868

Old English Melody



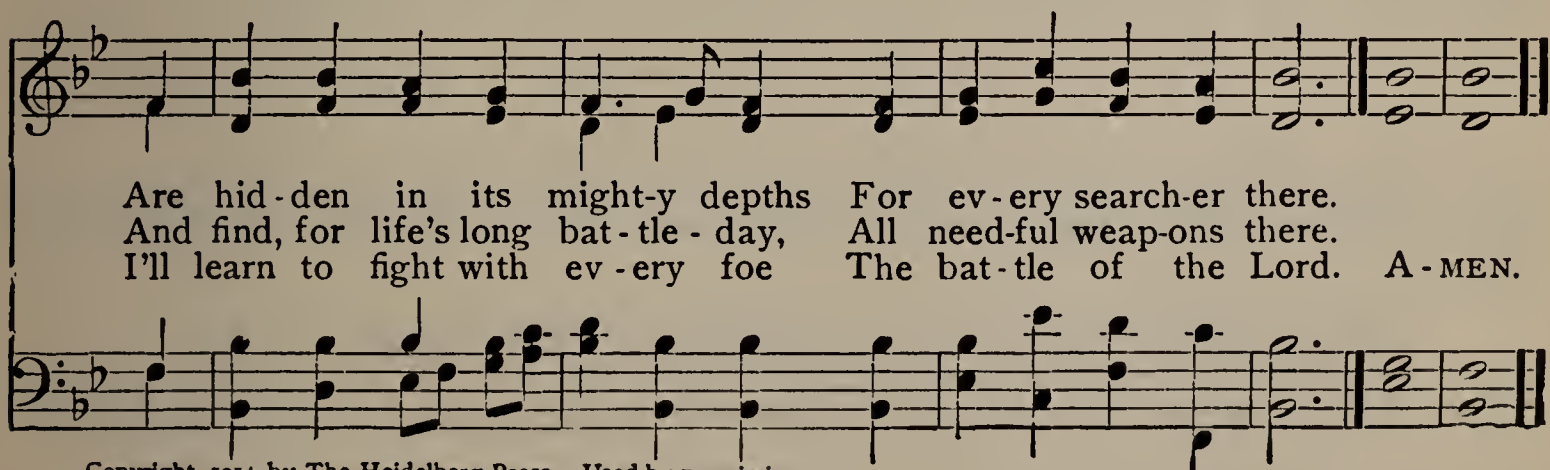
1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;  
 2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light  
 3. O, may I love thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,



And ev - ery one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.  
 Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.  
 May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare  
 Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair;  
 O, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word my trust - y sword,



Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - ery search - er there.  
 And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.  
 I'll learn to fight with ev - ery foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1914, by The Heidelberg Press, Used by permission

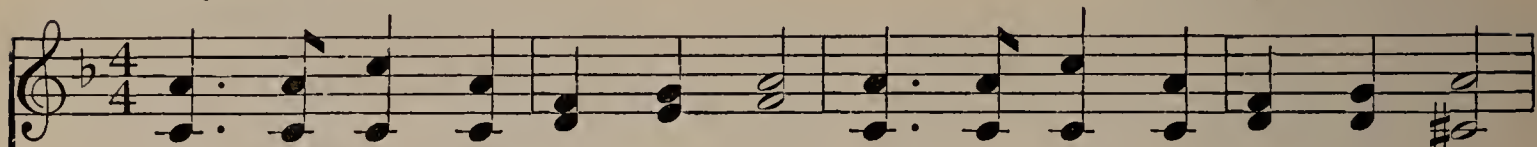


## Come, Ye Thankful People


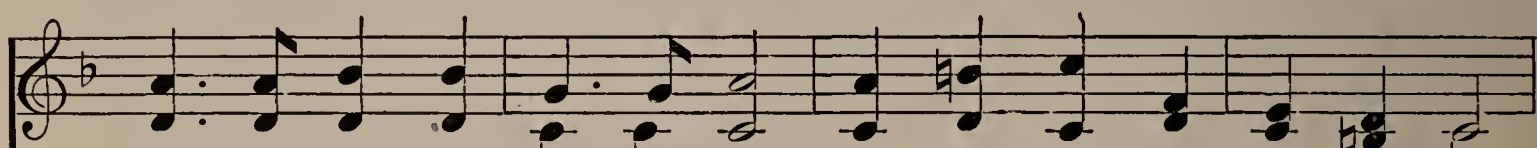
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

HENRY ALFORD, 1844. ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772  
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE, 1915

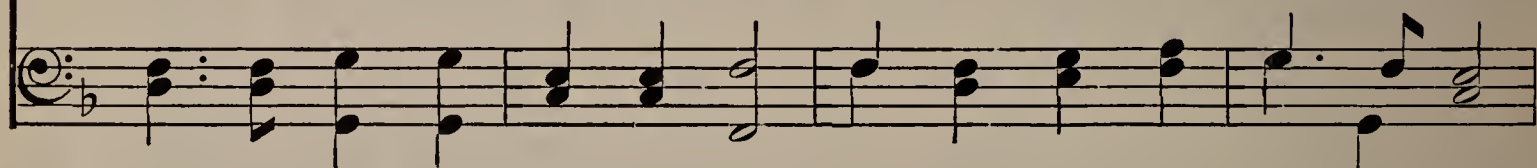

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858



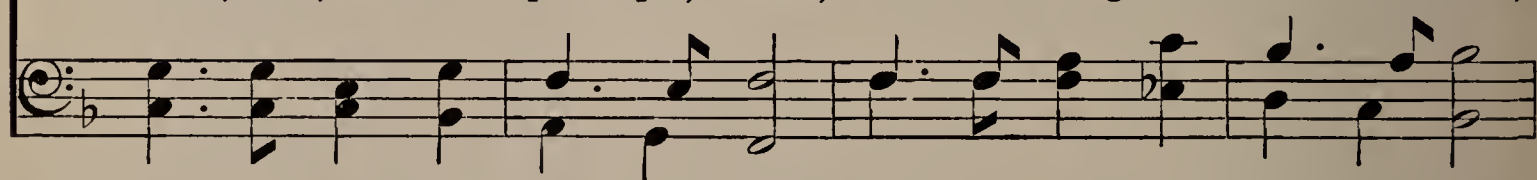
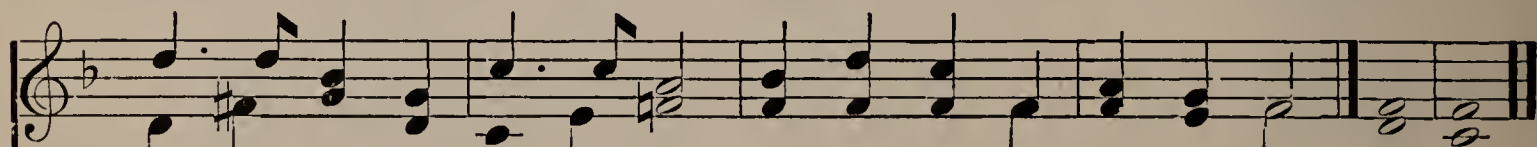
1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;  
2. All the bless - ings of the field, All the stores the gar - dens yield;  
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;

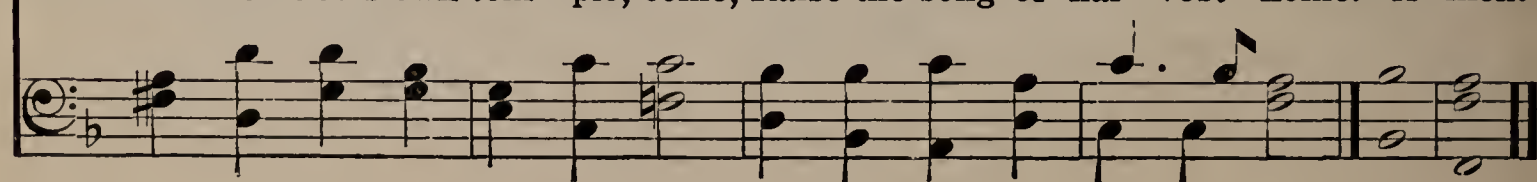
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
All the fruits in full sup - ply, Ri - pened 'neath the sum - mer sky;  
And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;  
All that spring with boun - teous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;  
Come, then, thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.  
All that lib - eral au - tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores:  
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home. A - men.





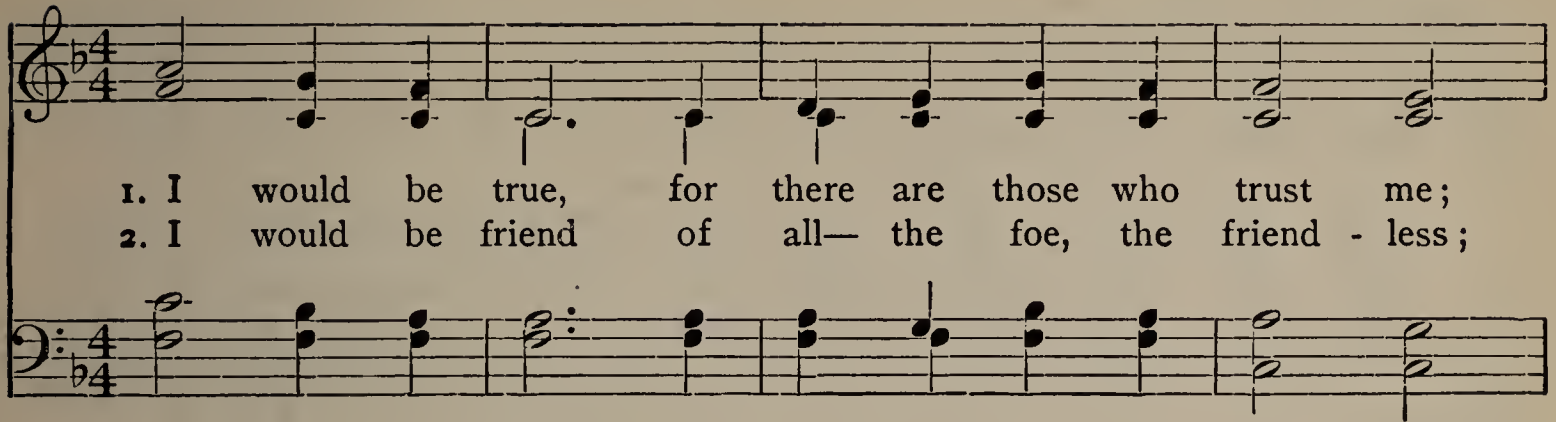
# I Would Be True

70

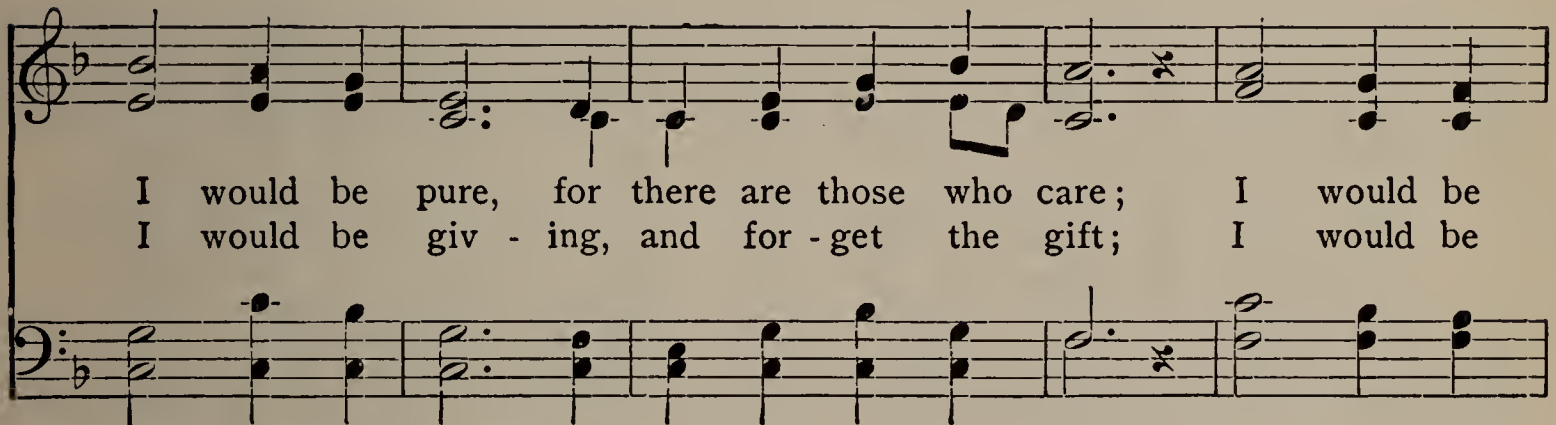
(PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883-1918

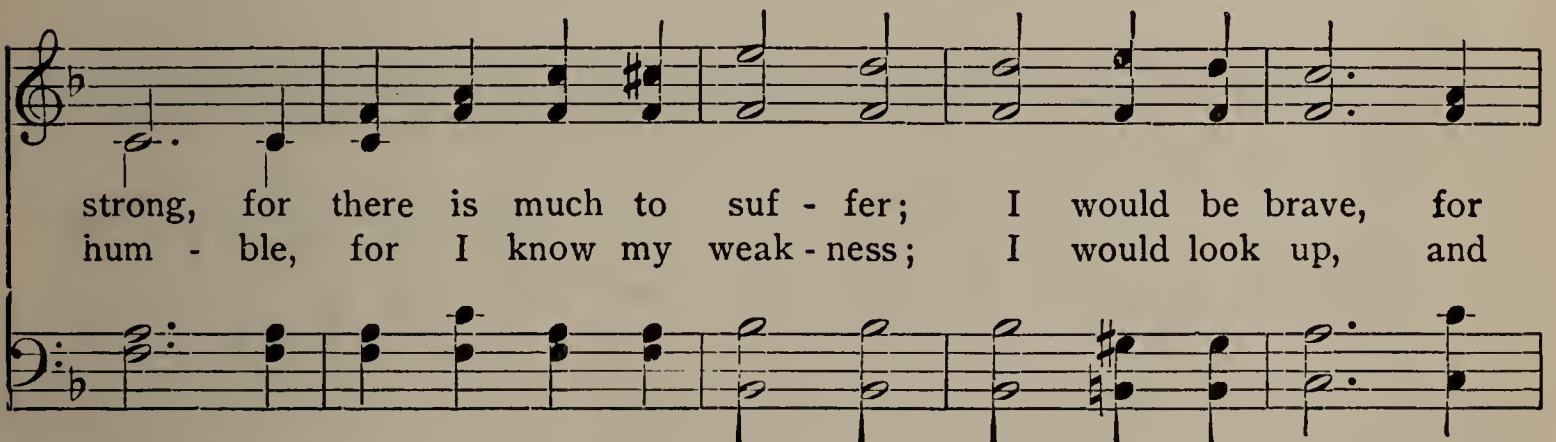
JOSEPH YATES PEEK



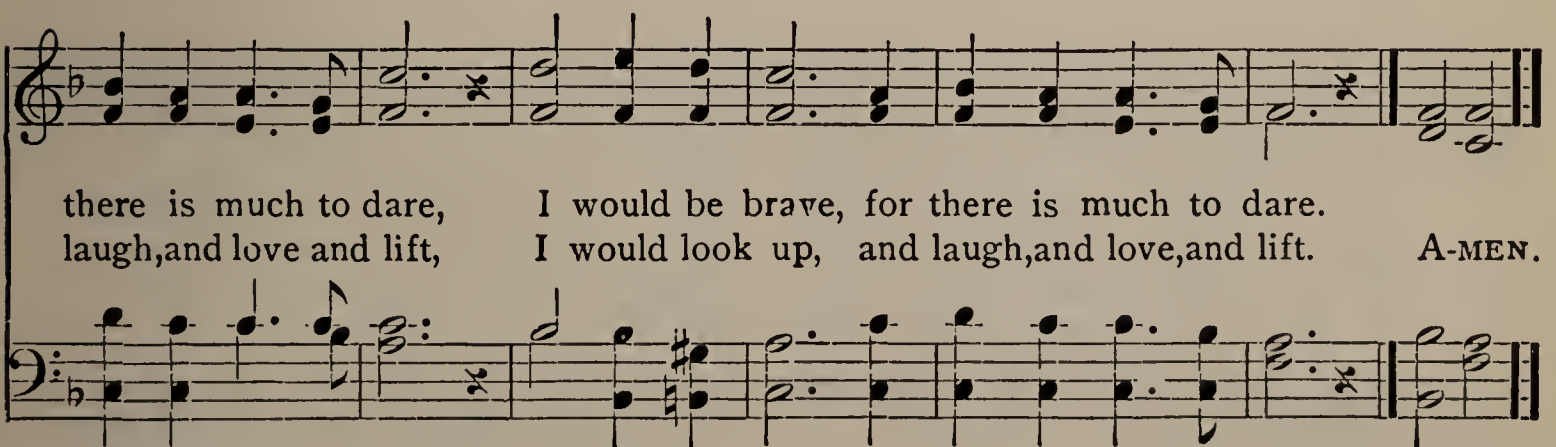
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;  
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend - less;



I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be  
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be



strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for  
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and

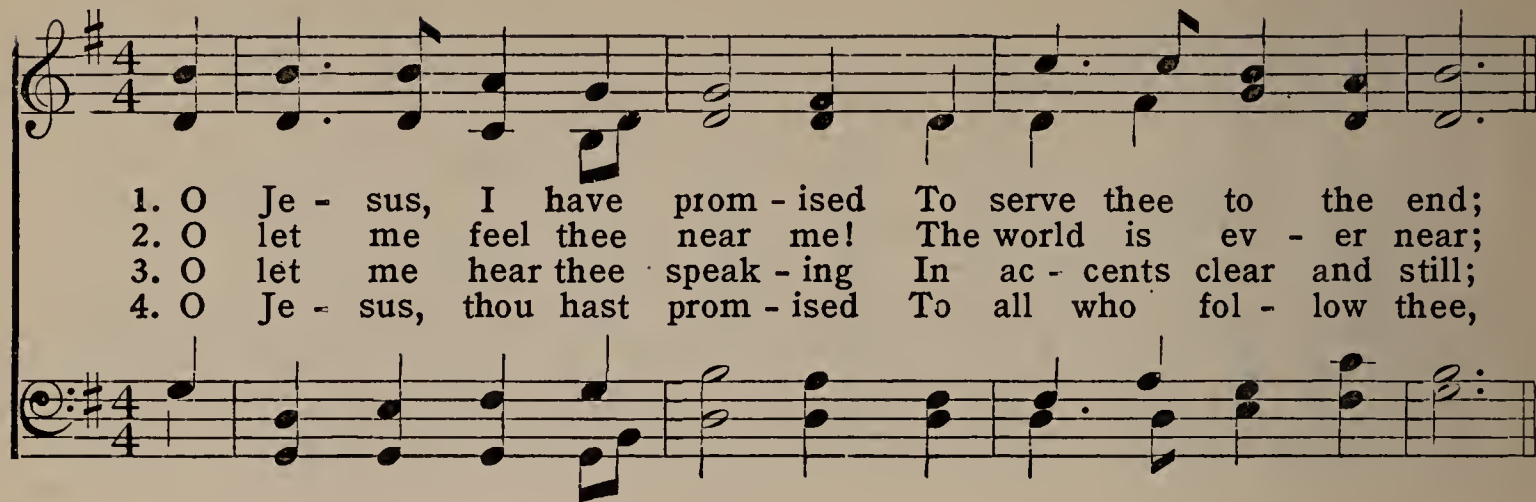


there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
laugh, and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

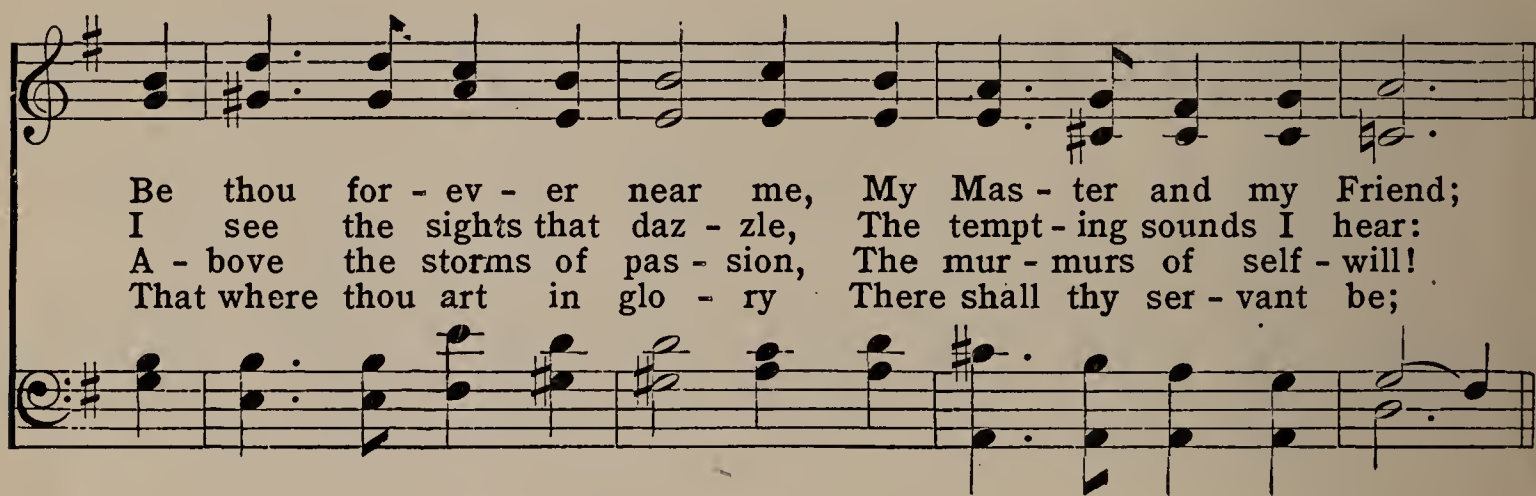
ANGEL'S STORY. 7. 6. 7. 6. D

JOHN E. BODE, 1869

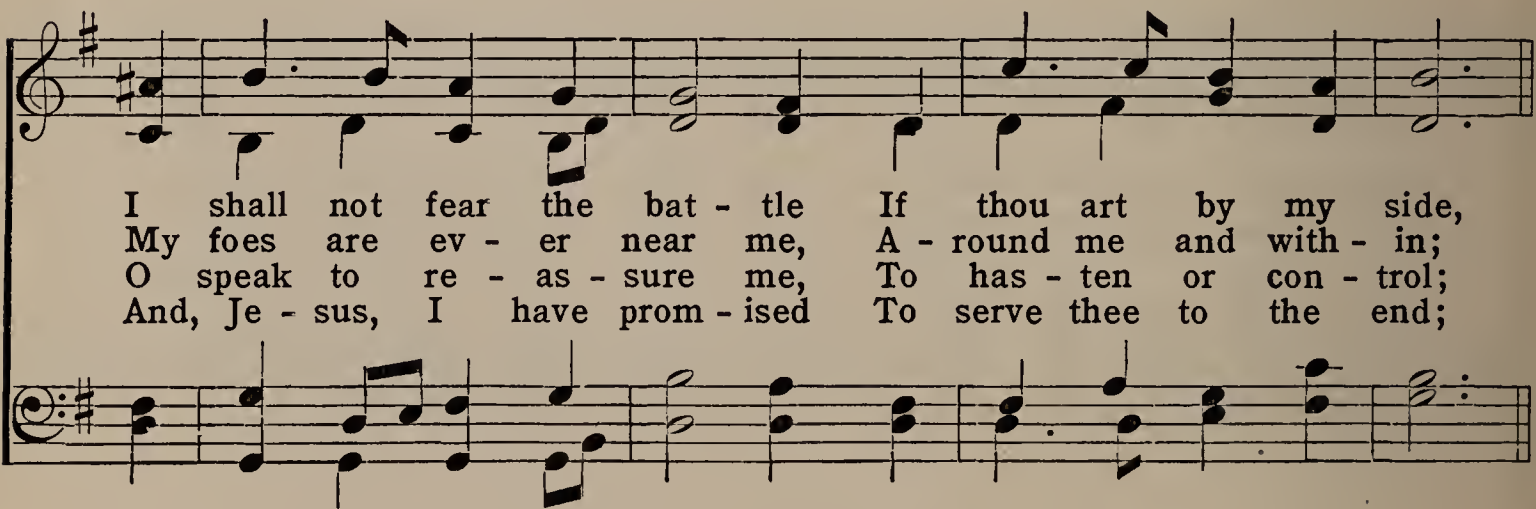
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



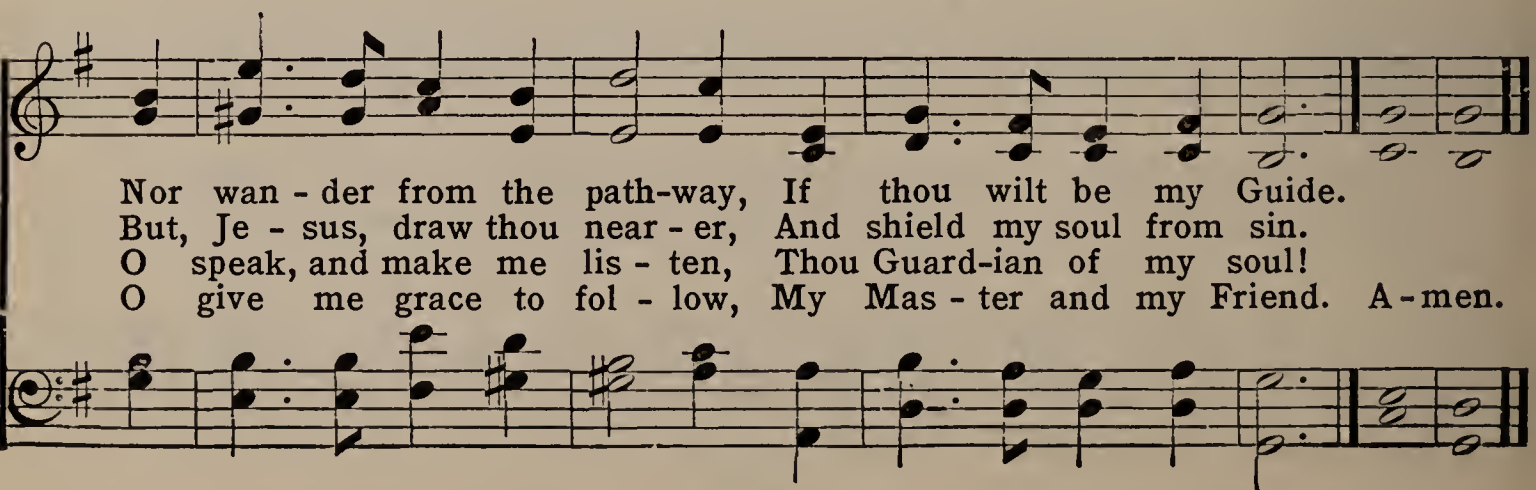
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;  
 3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;  
 4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,



Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:  
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!  
 That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;  
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.  
 But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!  
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.



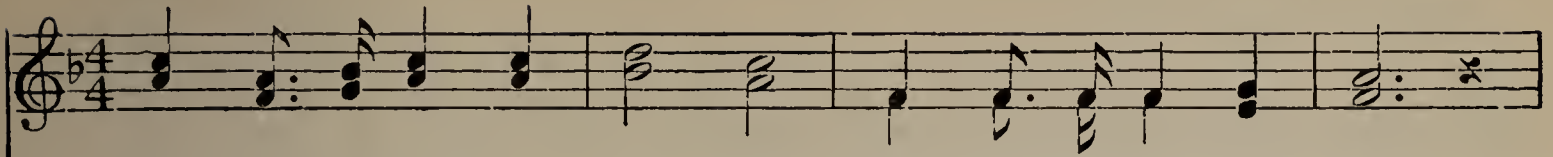
# Work for the Night Is Coming

72

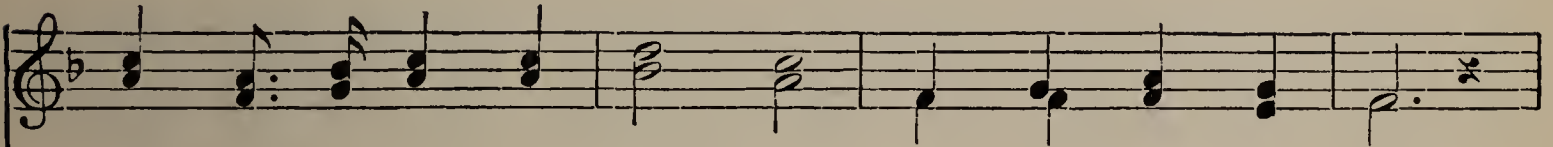
(WORK SONG. 7, 6, 7, 5, D.)

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860

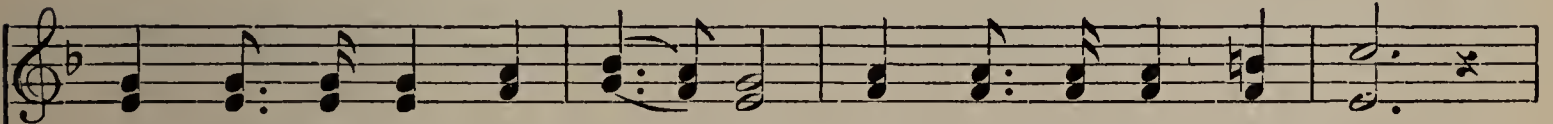
LOWELL MASON, 1864



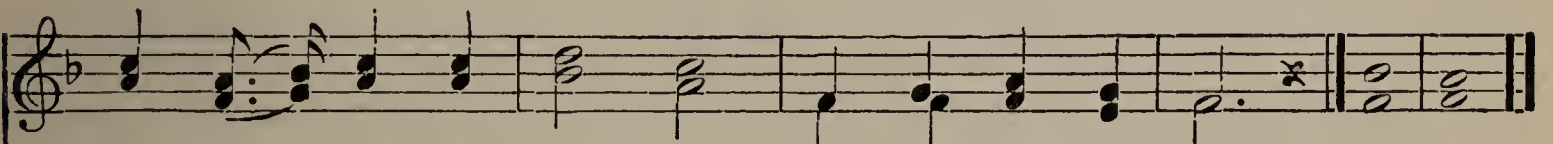
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;  
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:  
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;  
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;  
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.  
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.  
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.



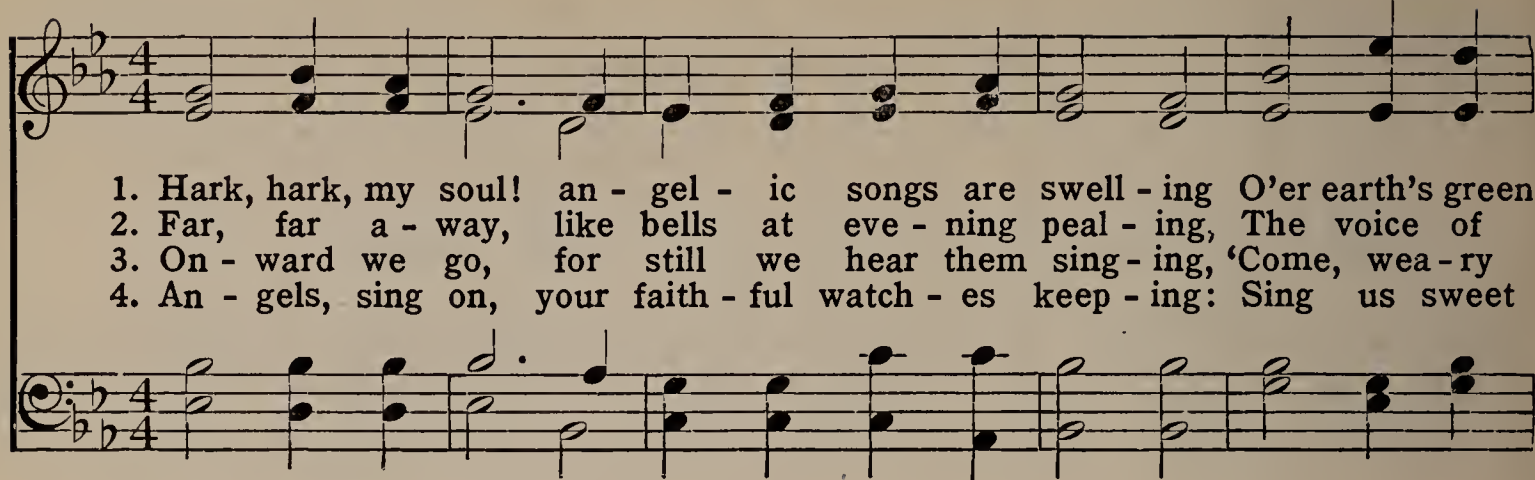


## Hark, Hark, My Soul

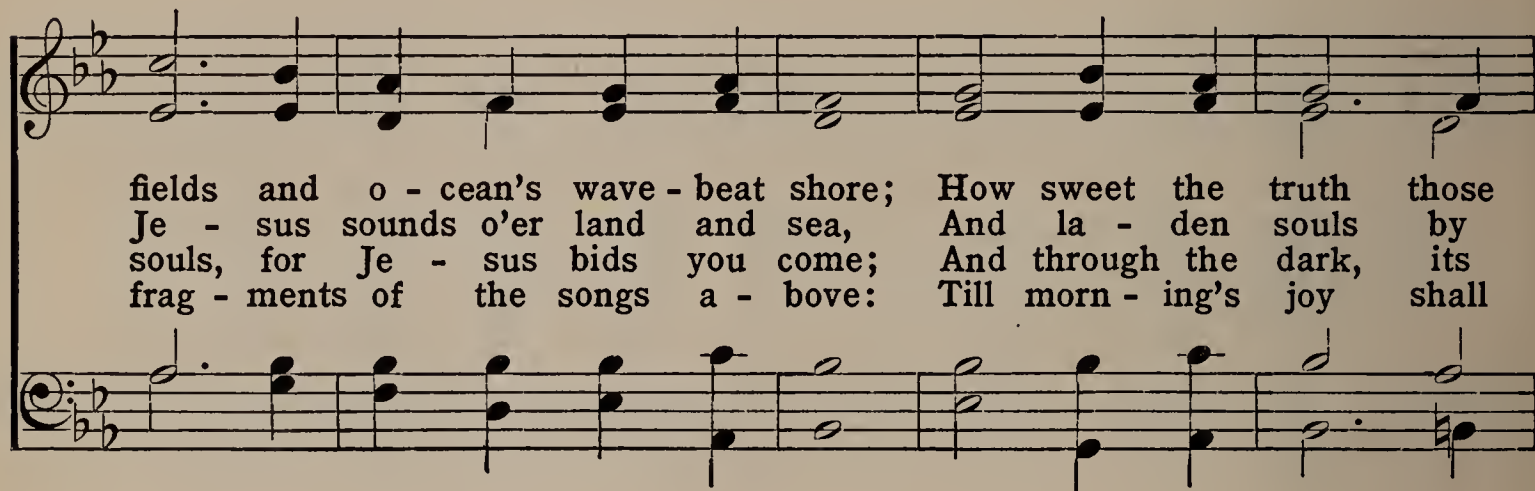
PILGRIMS. 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

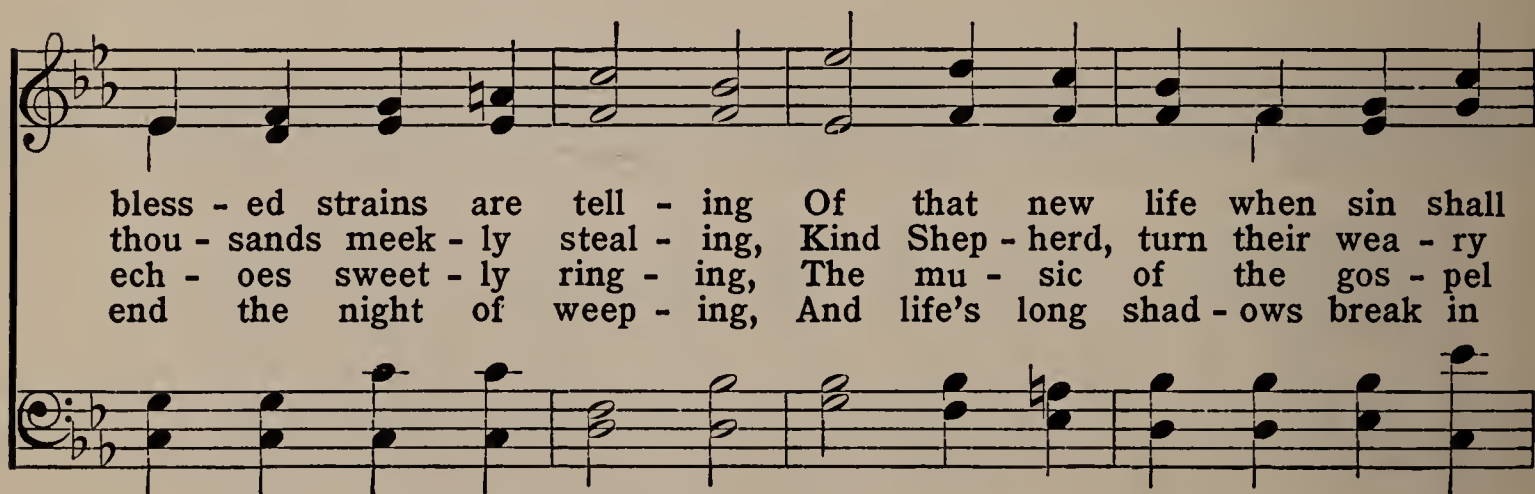
HENRY SMART, 1868



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green  
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of  
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry  
 4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing us sweet

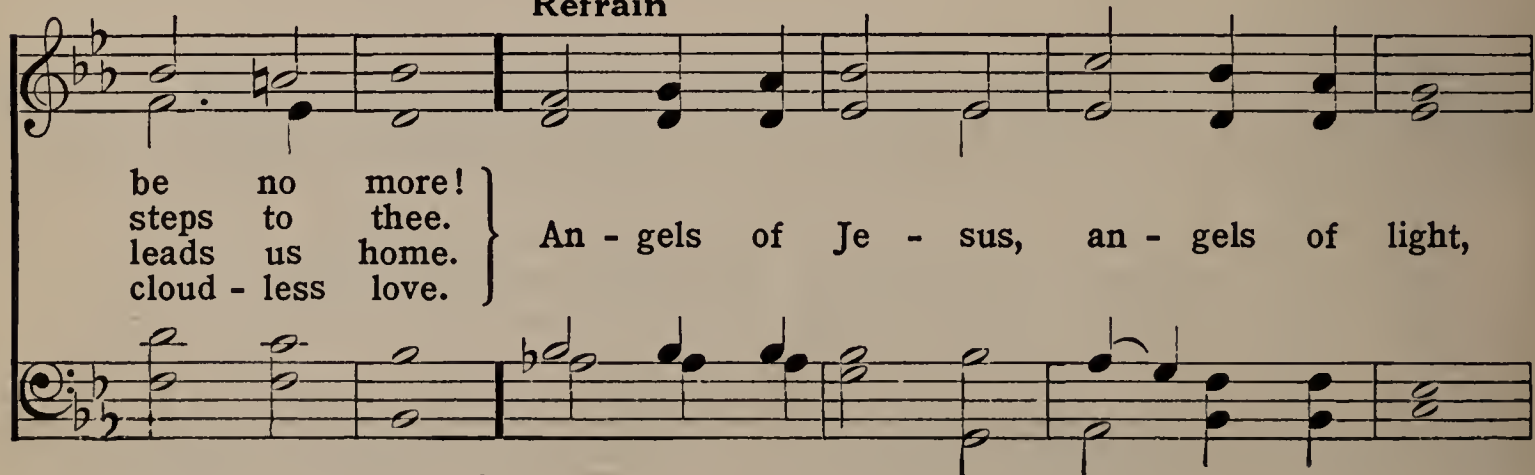


fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those  
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by  
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And through the dark, its  
 frag - ments of the songs a - bove: Till morn - ing's joy shall



bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall  
 thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry  
 ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel  
 end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in

## Refrain



be no more!  
 steps to thee.  
 leads us home.  
 cloud - less love. } An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - men.

## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

74

(MARION. S. M. With Refrain)

EDWARD A. PLUMTRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;  
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,  
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,  
 4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,  
 5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;  
 6. Still lift your stan - dard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,— The cross of Christ your King;  
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!  
 Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.  
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.  
 As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.

### REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A - MEN.

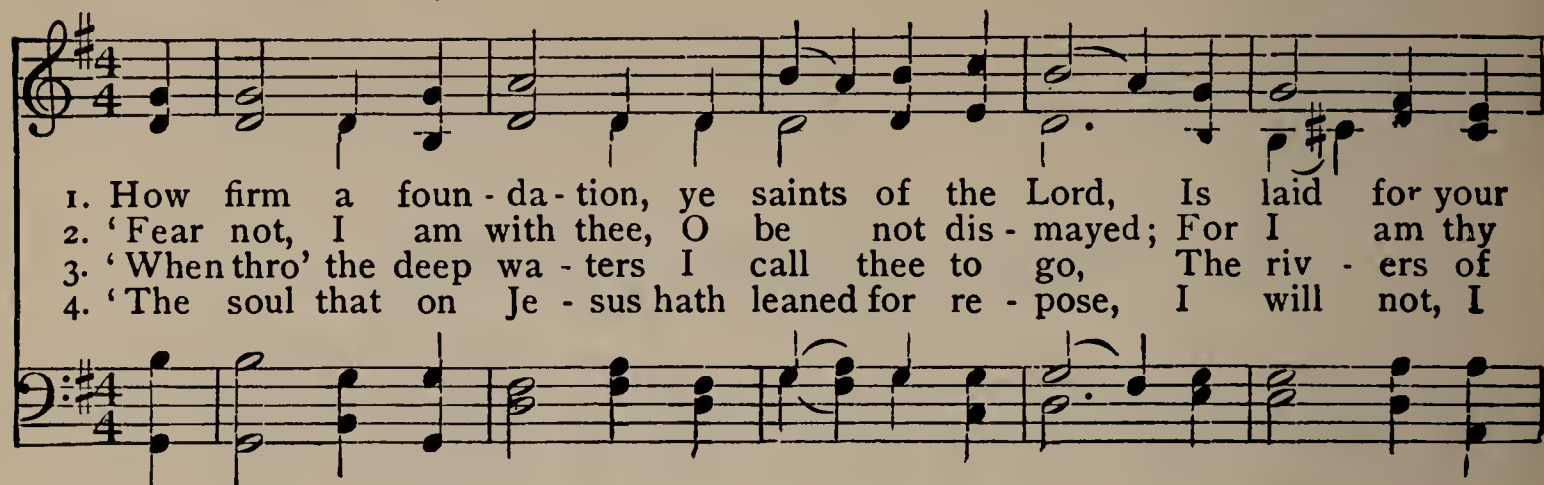


## How Firm a Foundation

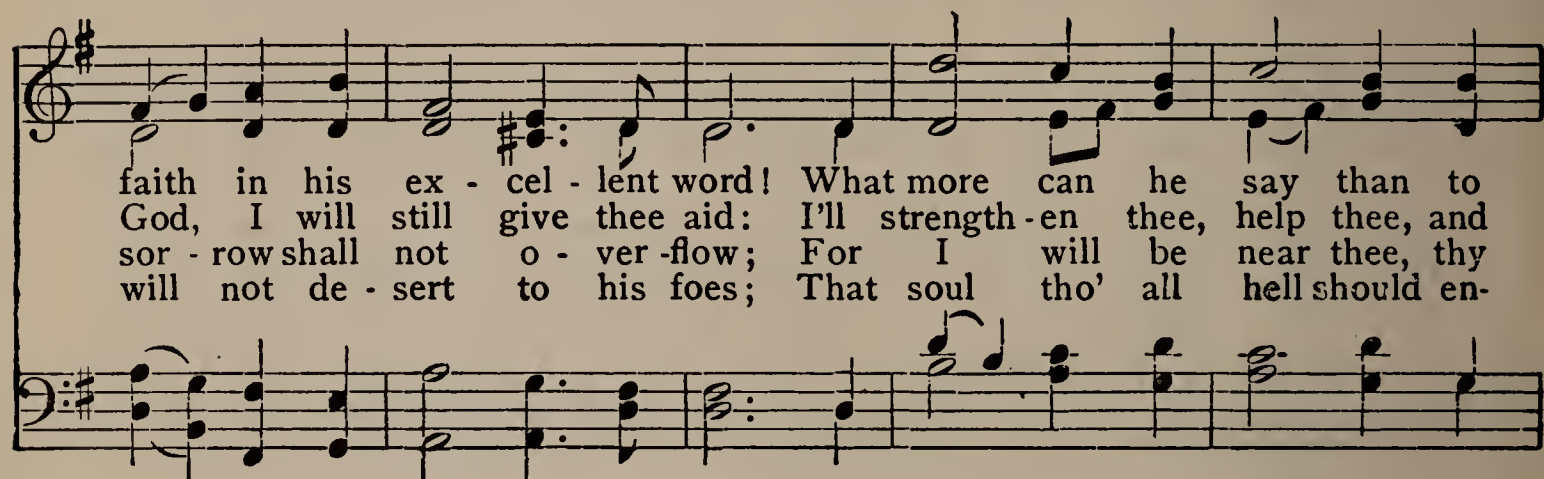
(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11)

RIPPON'S Selection, 1787

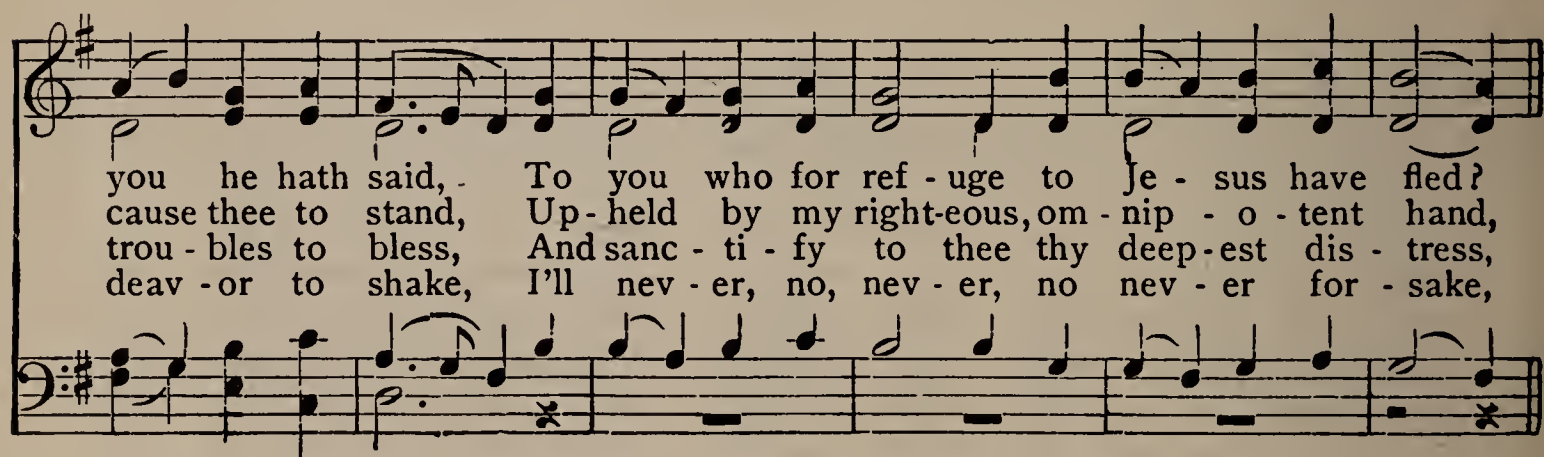
WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751



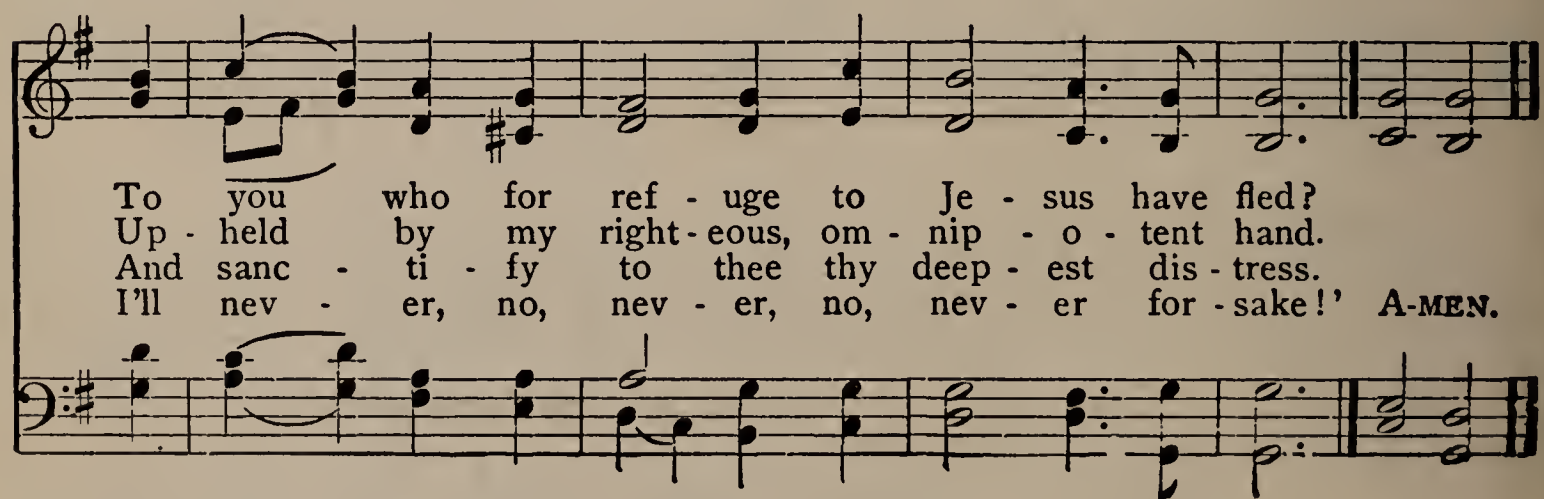
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy  
 3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of  
 4. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to  
 God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and  
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy  
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en -



you he hath said, - To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,  
 trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,  
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A-MEN.



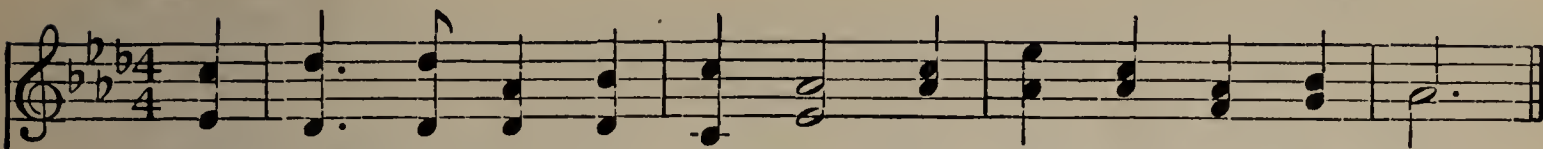
# Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

76

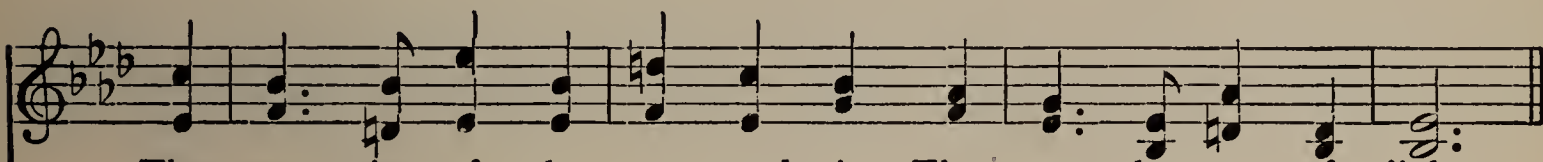
HENRY ALFORD, 1867

(ALFORD. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

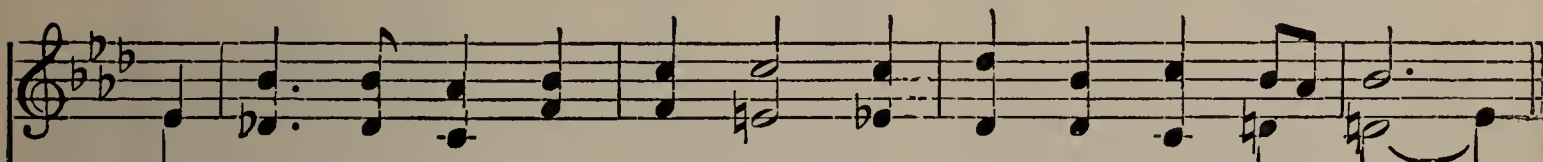
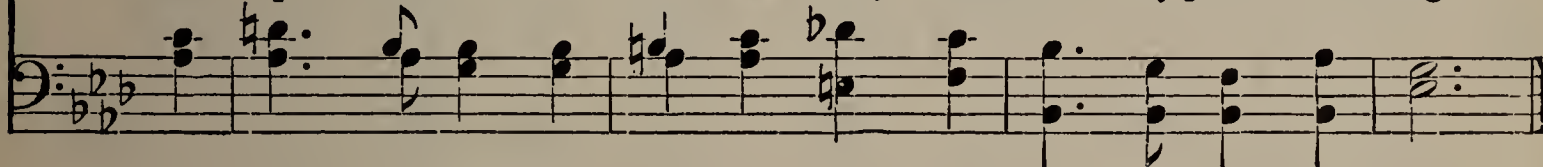
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



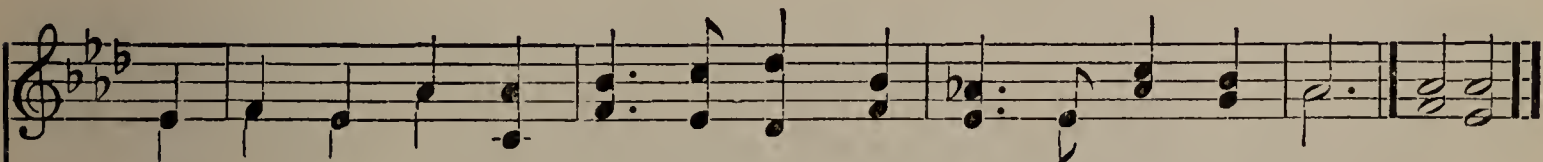
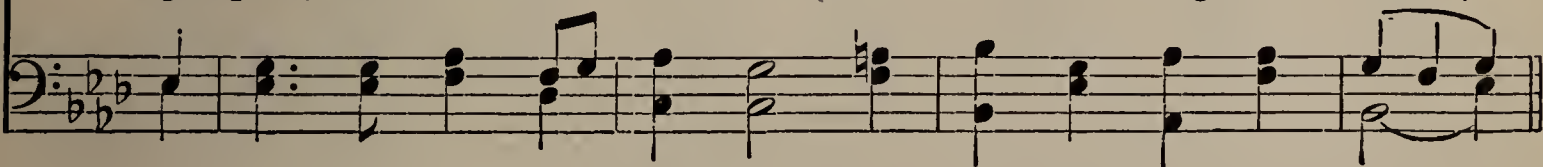
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,  
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!  
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!  
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



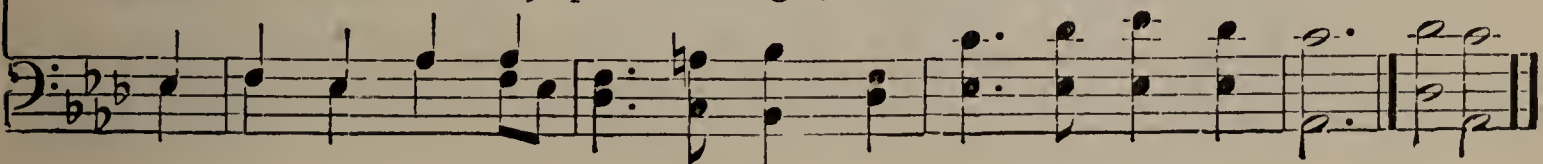
The ar - mies of the ran - sored saints Thrang up the steep - s of light:  
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night!  
What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!  
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy power and reign:



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;  
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,  
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.  
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!  
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.  
Show in the heav'n thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come. A-MEN.



## O Maker of the Sea and Sky

(MOZART. L. M.)

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass,  
by JOHANN MOZART, 1756-1791

HENRY BURTON, 1905

1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the  
 2. What if thy foot - steps are not known? We know thy  
 3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly  
 4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new  
 5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be -

storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean  
 way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow  
 sea - bird is thy care; And in the clouds which  
 morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark thy  
 neath, thy skies a - bove, Clapsed in the ev - er -

thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.  
 of thy throne, Con - stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.  
 come and go, We see thy char - iots ev - ery - where.  
 stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.  
 last - ing arms, We rest in thine un - slum - bering love. A - MEN.

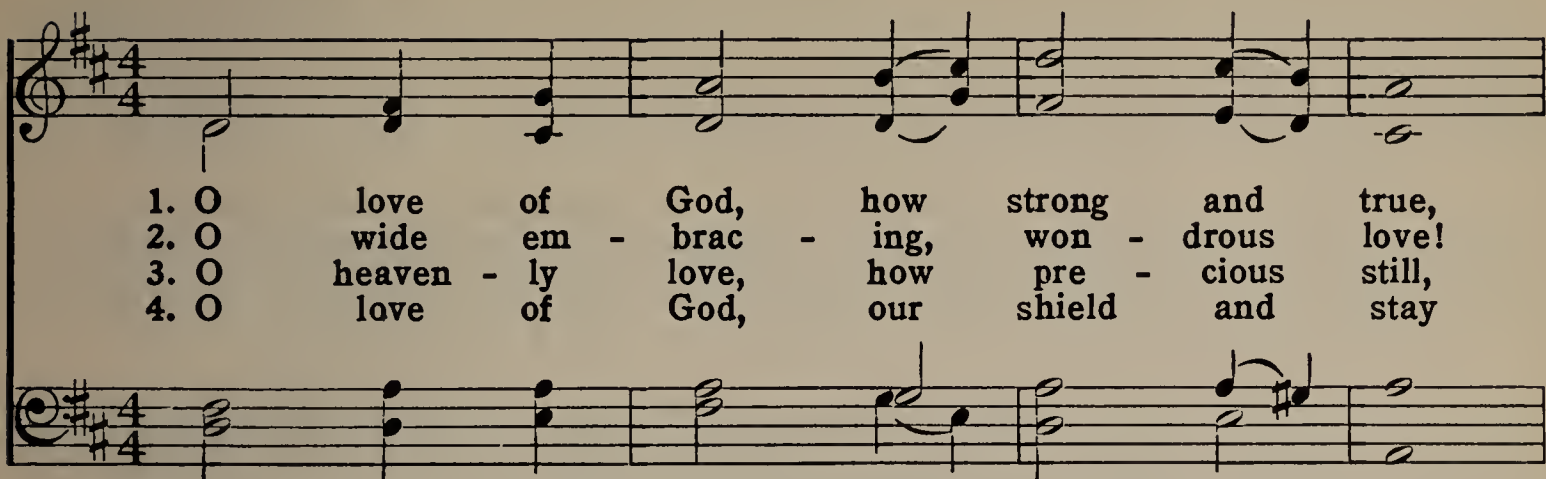
# O Love of God, How Strong and True

78

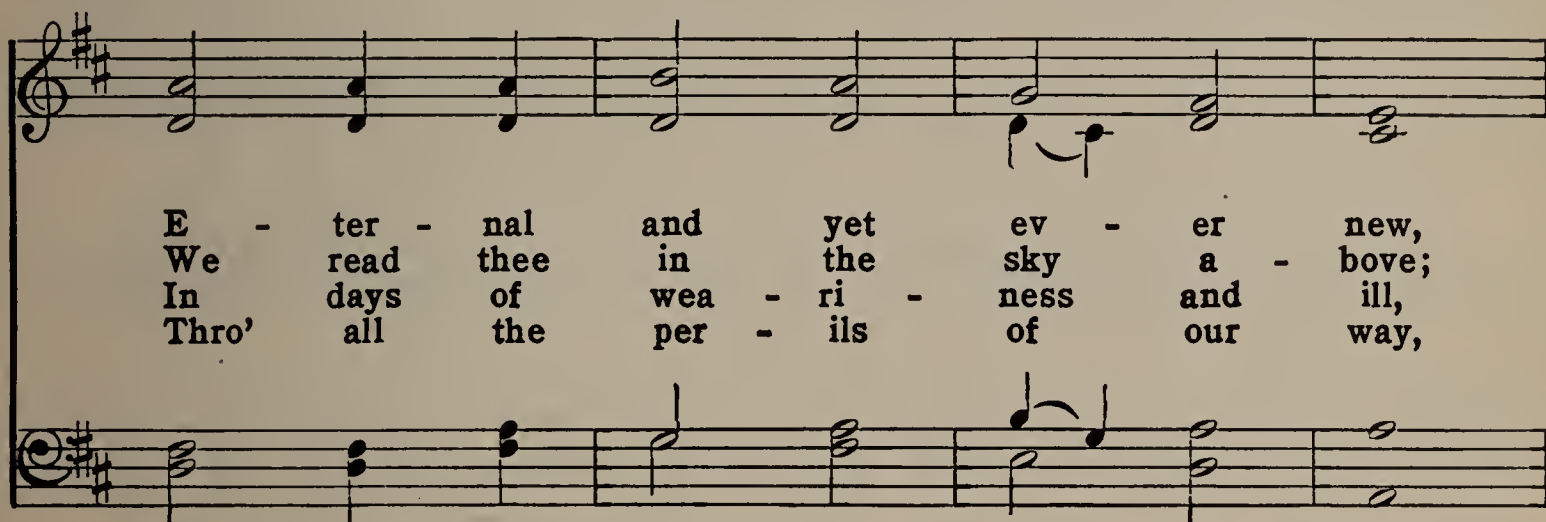
HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

DUKE STREET

JOHN HATTON, 1793



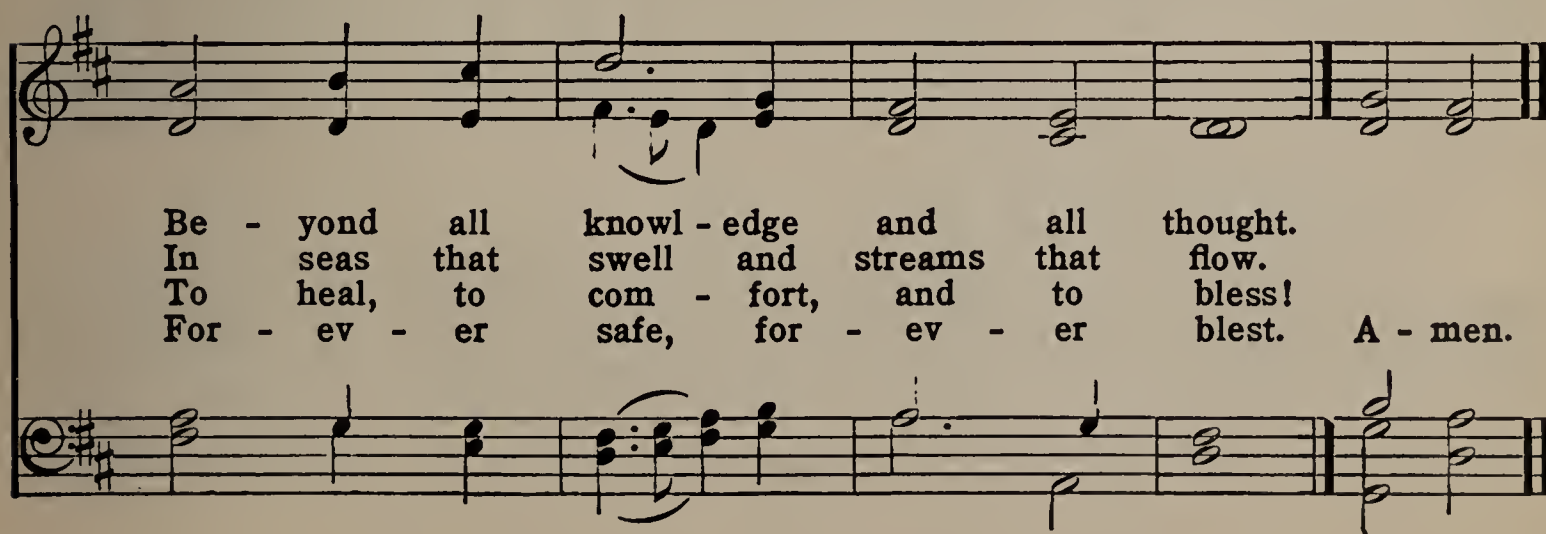
1. O love of God, how strong and true,  
 2. O wide em - brac - ing, won - drous love!  
 3. O heaven - ly love, how pre - cious still,  
 4. O love of God, our shield and stay



E - ter - nal and yet ev - er new,  
 We read thee in the sky a - bove;  
 In days of wea - ri - ness and ill,  
 Thro' all the per - ils of our way,



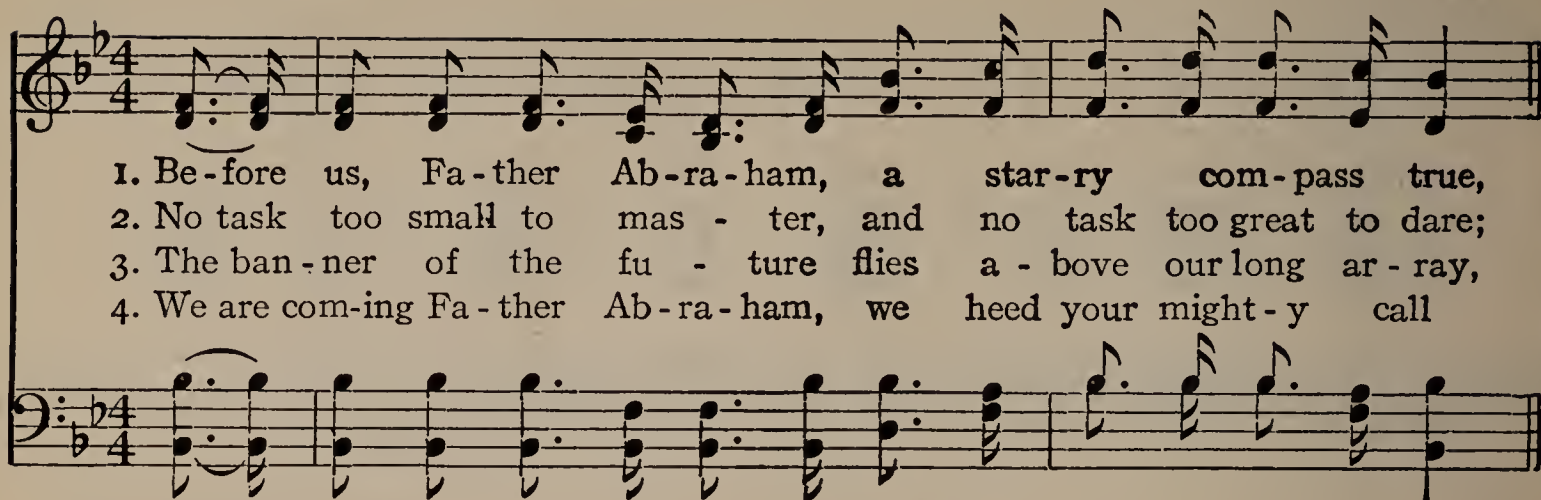
Un - com - pre - hend - ed and un - bought,  
 We read thee in the earth be - low,  
 In nights of pain and help - less - ness,  
 E - ter - nal love, in thee we rest,



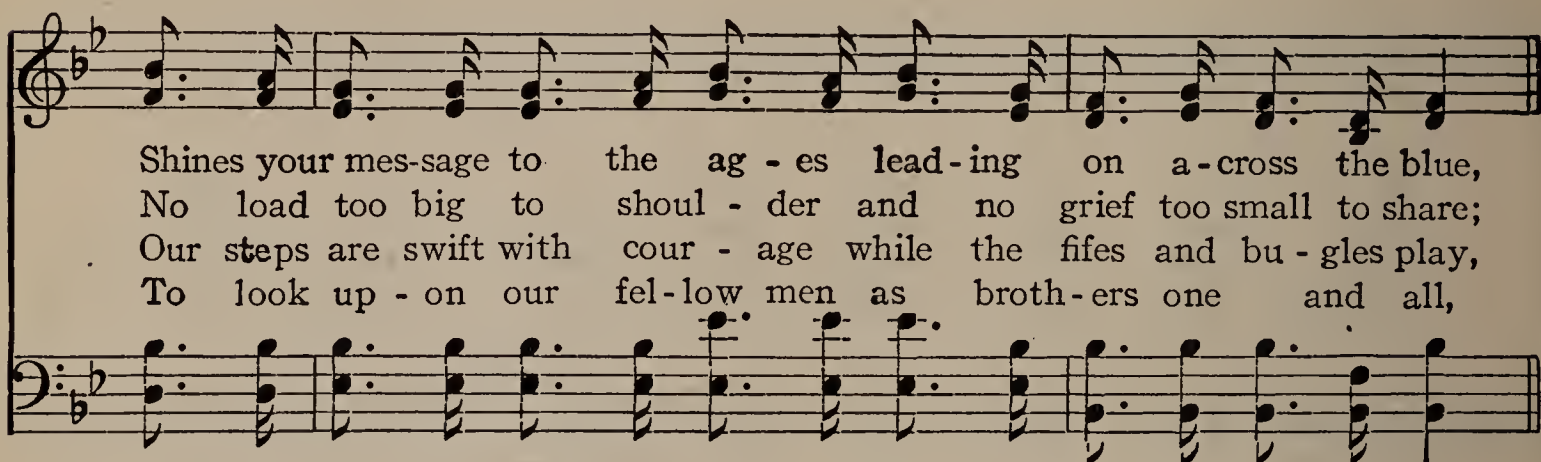
Be - yond all knowl - edge and all thought.  
 In seas that swell and streams that flow.  
 To heal, to com - fort, and to bless!  
 For - ev - er safe, for - ev - er blest. A - men.



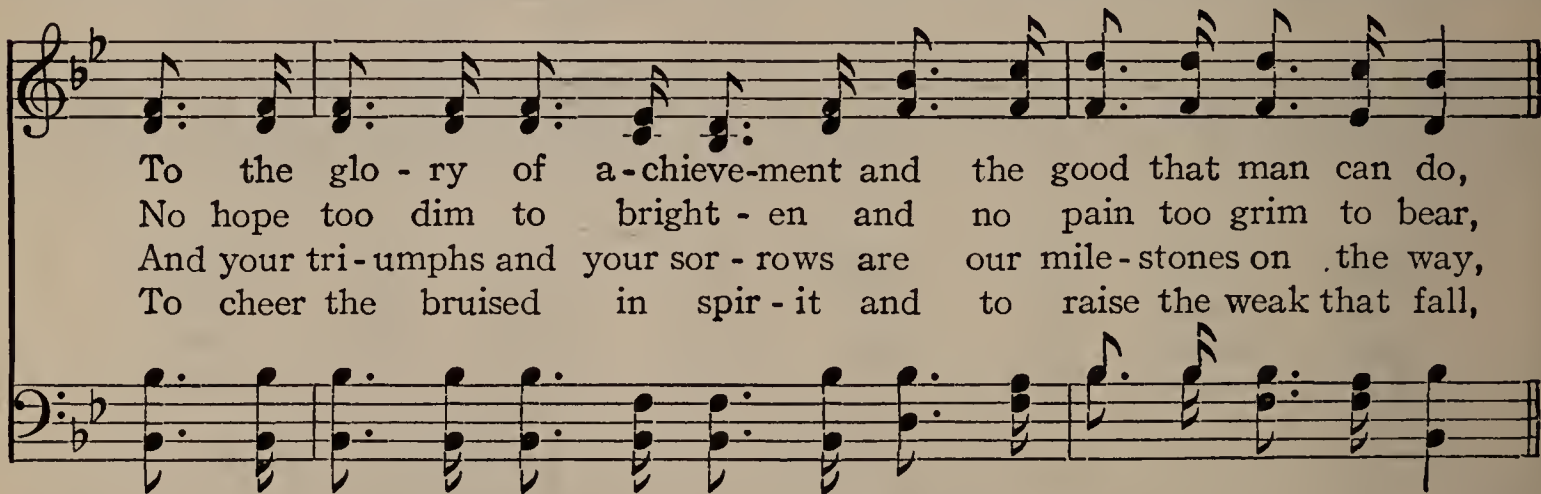
Adaptation by PERCY SHAW



1. Be - fore us, Fa - ther Ab - ra - ham, a star - ry com - pass true,  
 2. No task too small to mas - ter, and no task too great to dare;  
 3. The ban - ner of the fu - ture flies a - bove our long ar - ray,  
 4. We are com - ing Fa - ther Ab - ra - ham, we heed your might - y call



Shines your mes - sage to the ag - es lead - ing on a - cross the blue,  
 No load too big to shoul - der and no grief too small to share;  
 Our steps are swift with cour - age while the fifes and bu - gles play,  
 To look up - on our fel - low men as broth - ers one and all,



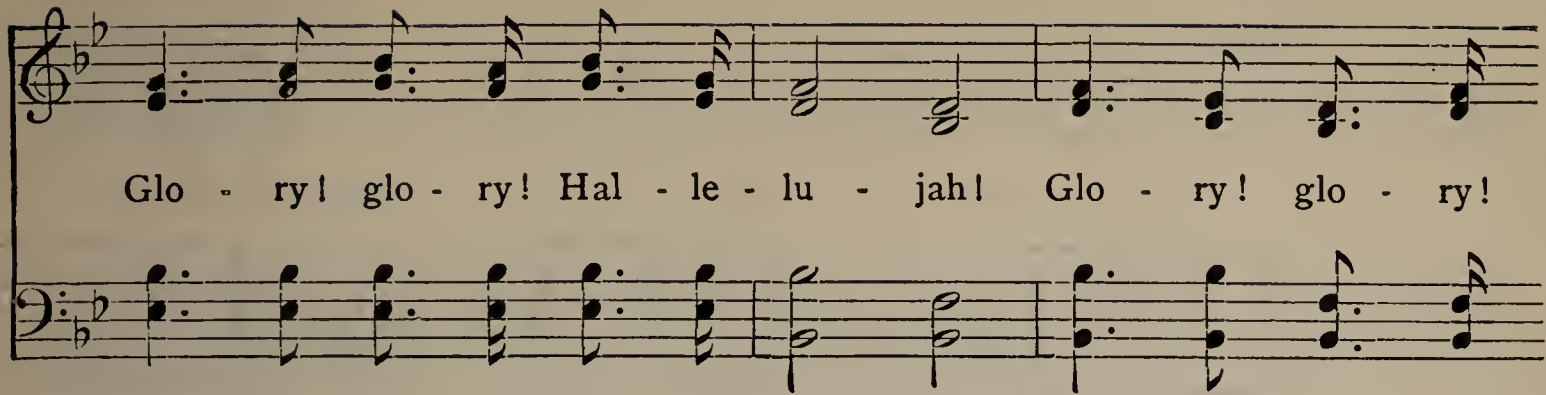
To the glo - ry of a - chieve - ment and the good that man can do,  
 No hope too dim to bright - en and no pain too grim to bear,  
 And your tri - umphs and your sor - rows are our mile - stones on the way,  
 To cheer the bruised in spir - it and to raise the weak that fall,

REFRAIN

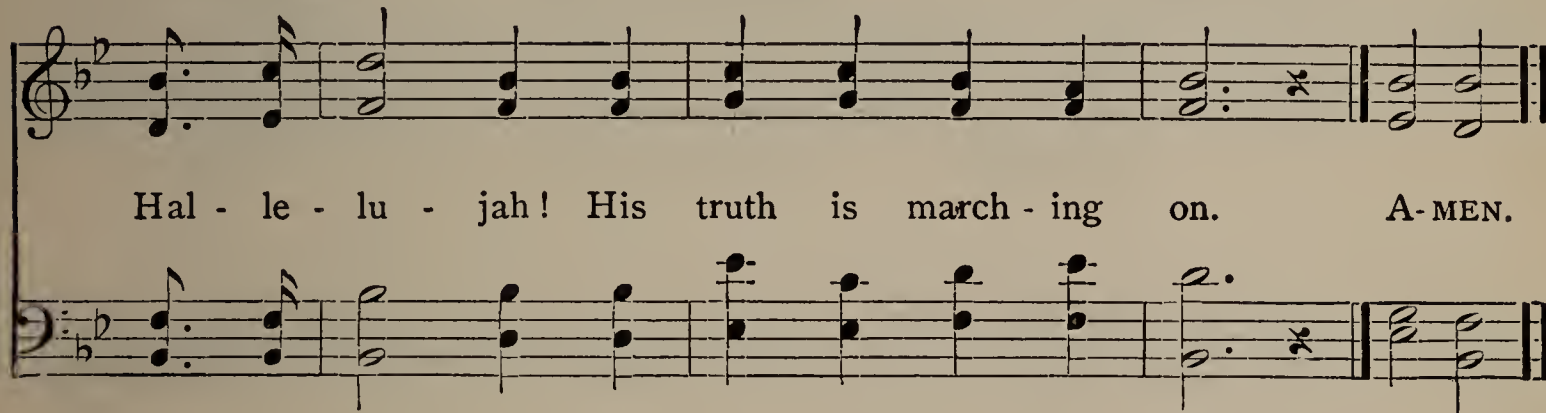


As Time goes march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 As we go march - ing on.  
 As we go march - ing on.  
 As we go march - ing on.

## Before us, Father Abraham



Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry!



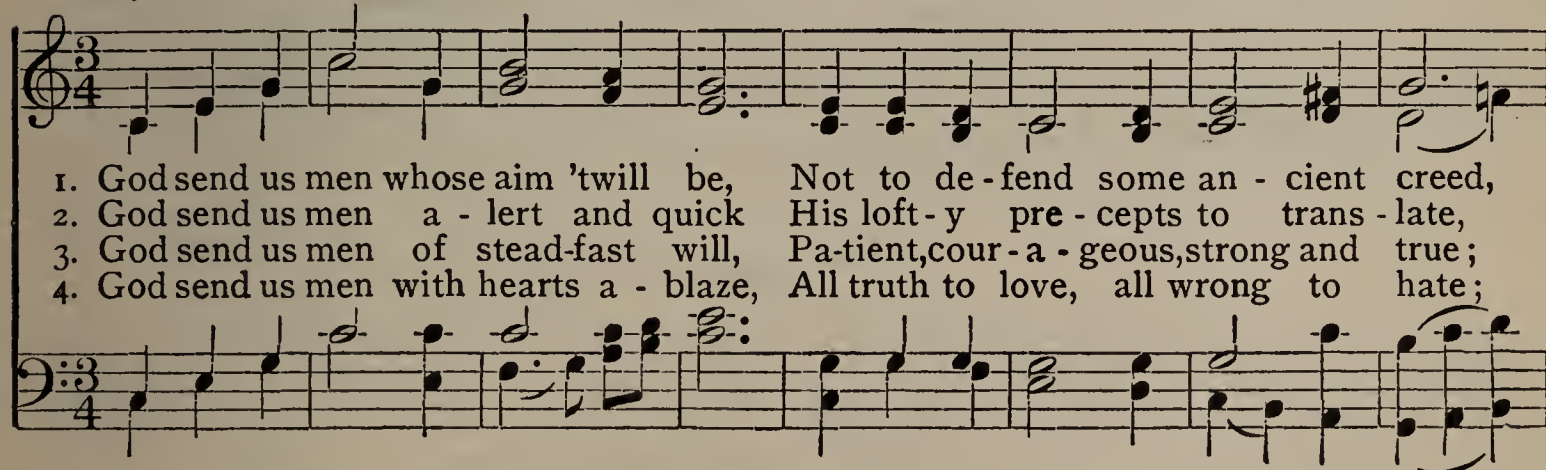
Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on. A-MEN.

## God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be 80

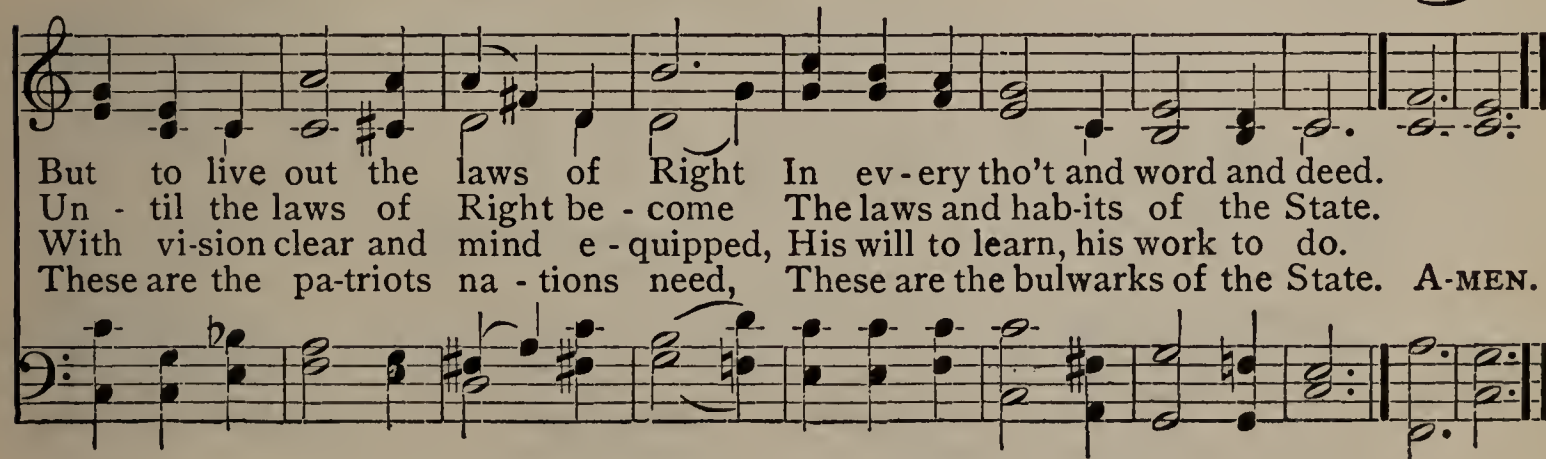
(MELROSE. L. M.)

F. J. GILLMAN, altered

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-



1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an - cient creed,  
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft-y pre - cepts to trans - late,  
3. God send us men of stead-fast will, Pa-tient,cour-a - geous,strong and true;  
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;



But to live out the laws of Right In ev-ery tho't and word and deed.  
Un - til the laws of Right be - come The laws and hab-its of the State.  
With vi-sion clear and mind e - quipped, His will to learn, his work to do.  
These are the pa-triots na - tions need, These are the bulwarks of the State. A-MEN.



JOYCE KILMER •

OSCAR RASBACH

*Andante**p*

The first system of the musical score for 'Trees'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a few notes and rests. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff contains chords and the bottom staff contains a melodic line. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed below the middle staff. The lyrics 'I think that' are written below the middle staff.

I think that

The second system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a few notes and rests. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff contains chords and the bottom staff contains a melodic line. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed below the middle staff. The lyrics 'I shall nev - er see' and 'A po - em love - ly as a' are written below the middle staff.

I shall nev - er see      A po - em love - ly as a

The third system of the musical score. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It contains a few notes and rests. The middle and bottom staves are a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff contains chords and the bottom staff contains a melodic line. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed below the middle staff. The lyrics 'tree.' and 'A tree whose hun-gry mouth is prest.....' are written below the middle staff.

tree.      A tree whose hun-gry mouth is prest.....

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# Trees

A - gainst the earth's sweet flow - ing breast;..... A tree that

The first system of the musical score for 'Trees'. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The lyrics 'A - gainst the earth's sweet flow - ing breast;..... A tree that' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a key signature of two sharps. The piano part includes chords and moving lines, with a forte (f) dynamic marking above the right hand.

looks at God all day,..... And lifts her leaf - y

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'looks at God all day,..... And lifts her leaf - y'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, featuring a piano (p) dynamic marking above the right hand.

arms to pray;

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'arms to pray;'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

# Trees

*p*

A tree that may in sum - mer wear

A nest of rob - ins in her hair;

*gradually faster*

Up - on whose bos - om snow has lain;

*gradually faster*

# Trees

Who in - ti - mate - ly lives with rain..... Po - ems are made by

*f* *broadly* *f*

The first system of the musical score for 'Trees'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics 'Who in - ti - mate - ly lives with rain..... Po - ems are made by' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, a right hand and a left hand, both with treble and bass clefs respectively. The right hand has a key signature of two sharps, and the left hand has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano part includes dynamic markings *f* and *broadly*.

fools like me,..... But on - ly God can make a

*mp rit.*

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'fools like me,..... But on - ly God can make a'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same key signature and dynamic markings. The tempo marking *mp rit.* is present above the vocal line and below the piano part.

tree.

*p a tempo* *dolce*

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line ends with the word 'tree.' followed by a double bar line. The piano accompaniment continues with the same key signature and dynamic markings. The tempo marking *p a tempo* is present below the piano part, and the marking *dolce* is present below the right hand piano part.



# Into the Woods my Master Went

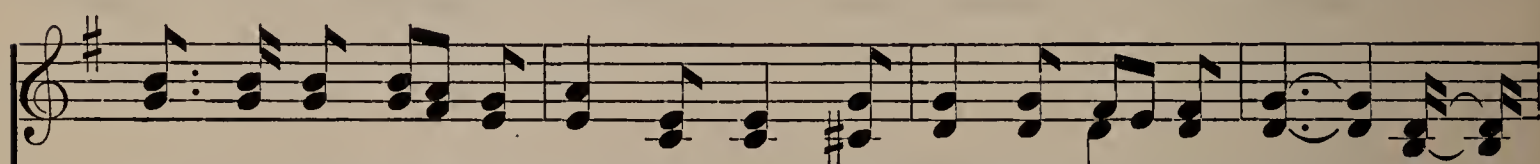
LANIER. P. M.

SIDNEY LANIER, (1842-1881)

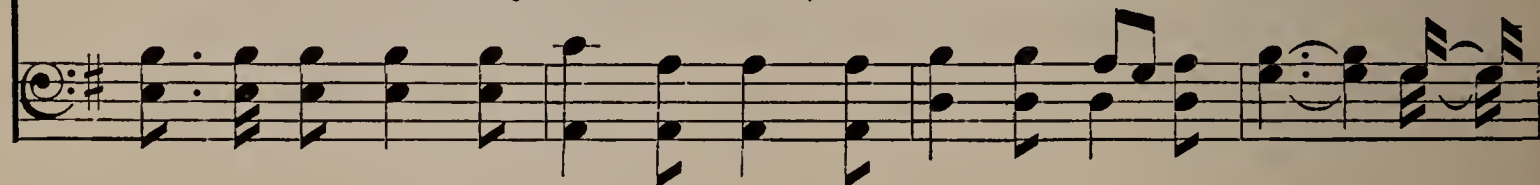
PETER C. LUTKIN (1858 — )



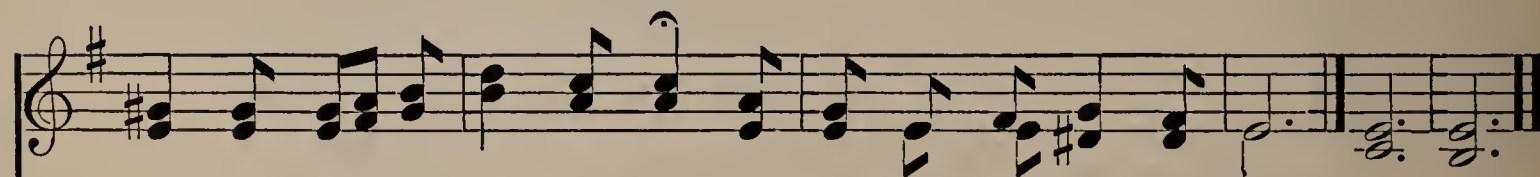
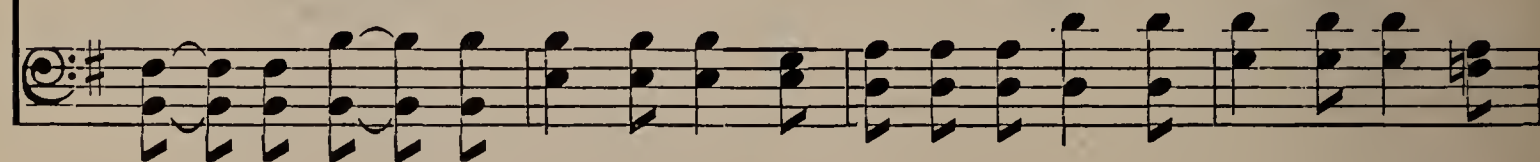
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent;  
 2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;



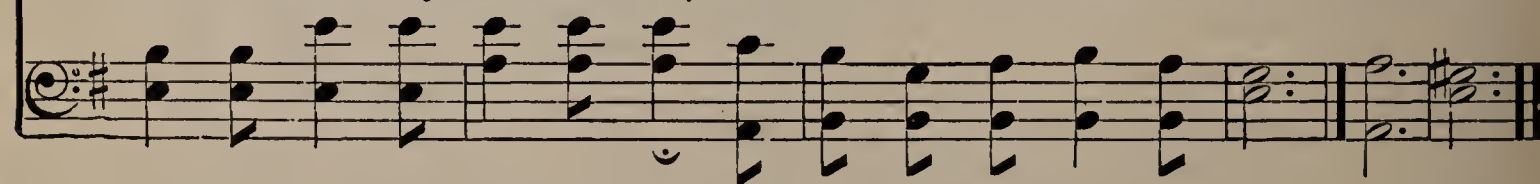
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the  
 Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame. When



ol - ives they were not blind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him, The  
 death and shame would woo him last, From under the trees they drew him last, 'Twas



thorn-tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.  
 on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - men.



# All Things Bright and Beautiful

83

GREYSTONE. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

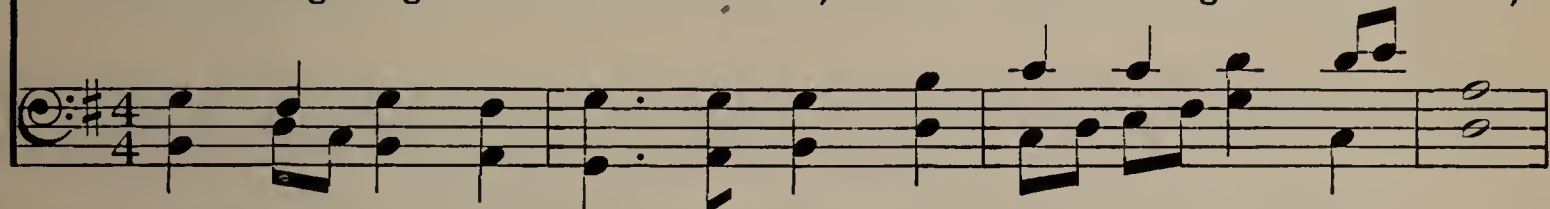
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

W. R. WAGHORNE, 1906

## Refrain

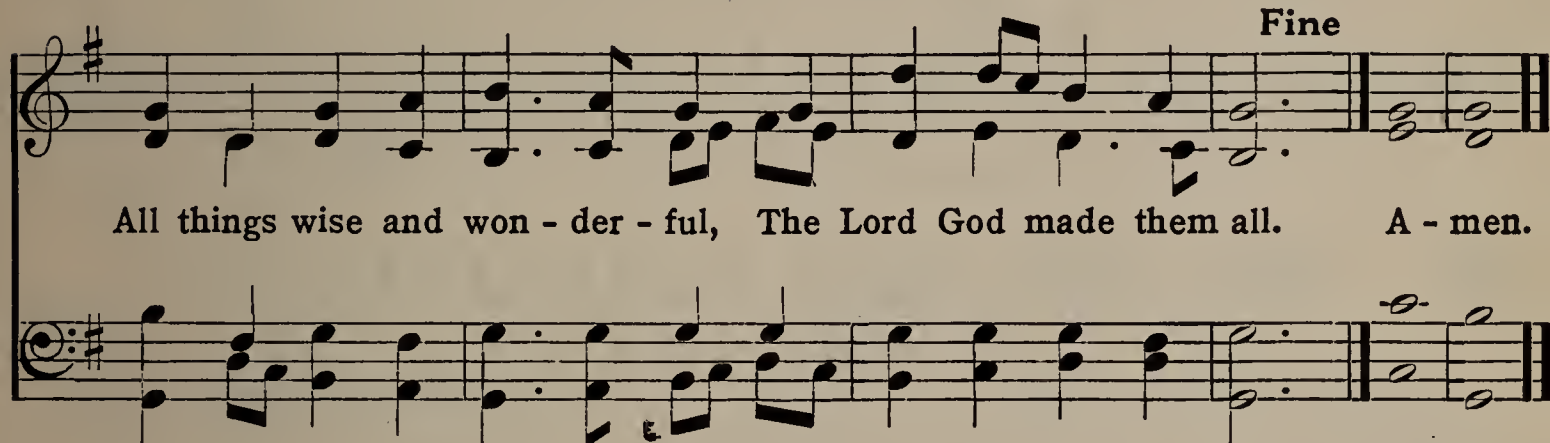


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

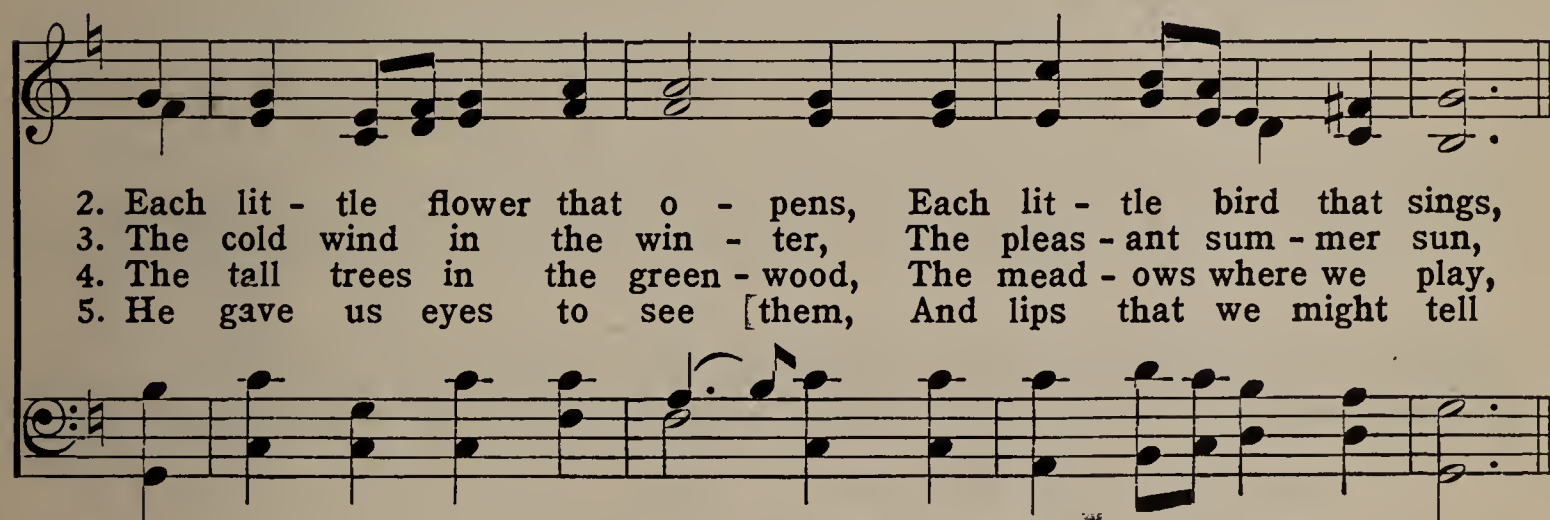


## Fine

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - men.

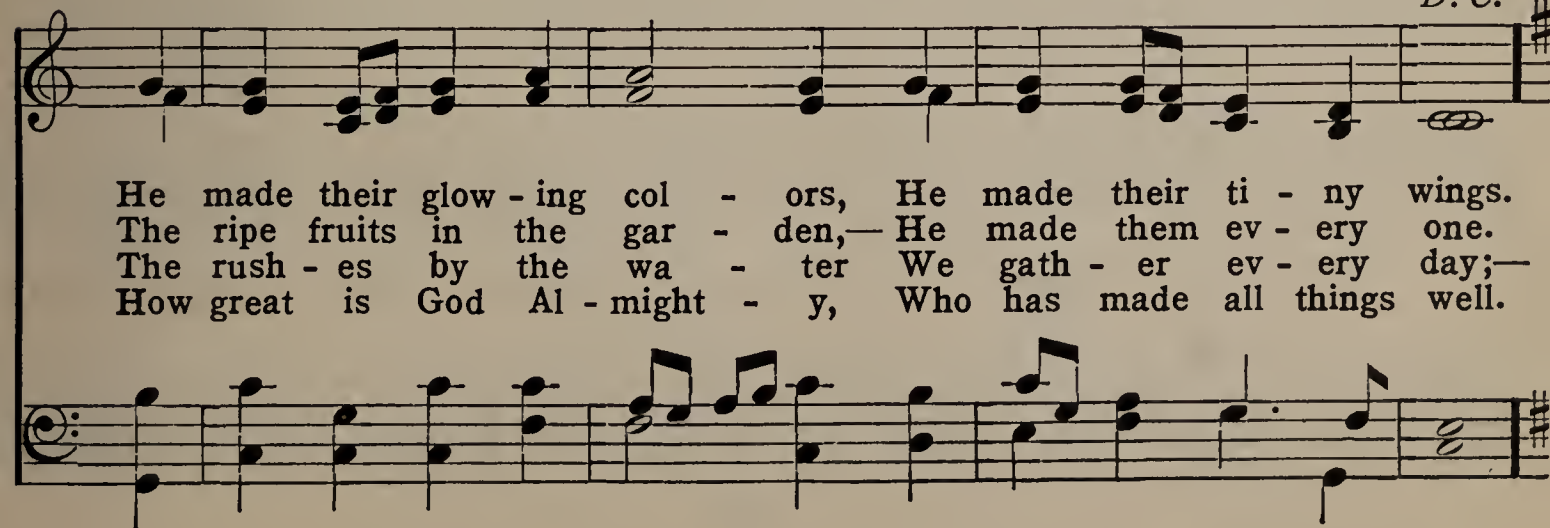


2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,  
3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,  
4. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play,  
5. He gave us eyes to see [them, And lips that we might tell



## D. C.

He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.  
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, — He made them ev - ery one.  
The rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - ery day; —  
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.





# 84 Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

(THE OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

THOMAS KEN, 1709

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

# 85 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

(NICAEA. 11, 12, 12, 10)

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1551

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer-ci - ful and might-y! God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-men.















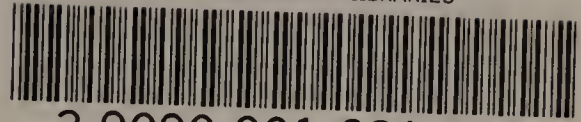
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